

## Cinderella

### "Guess Who"

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Make em, make em, make em bounce to this  
Make em, make em, make em bounce to this  
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(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

Money, hoes and narcotics  
Bitches, riches and hydraulics  
Got to fill my cup to the rim  
My chances of [live it ?] is gettin slim  
Cuz ahh, niggas playa hate me  
Now the YGs think they can take me  
They think the big homie got sore  
But as soon as they freak, I'm lettin off, nigga

(Verse 2 -Binky Mack)

Hoo-ridin on you bustas, whuuuuut  
We don't know you  
Commit the same [???], throwin up the W  
Always saggin wit my drink in hand  
And when a nigga talks shit that's when he hits the [fan  
?]  
Breakin laws for the cause is a habit  
Up in ya spot, jack move, I gots to have it  
Break [bread ?] wit my nigga [Squeak/Spliff ?]  
And all I'm thinkin 'bout is gettin rich, so...

Chorus:

Guess who just stepped out the smog...  
...it's Connect Gang, nigga, 'bout to take em all  
Guess who just stepped out the smog...  
...AllFrumThal 'bout to break these niggas off  
Your money or your life, nigga  
Don't make me have to put these caps in ya  
Cuz I, I gots to get paid, nigga  
Won't stop till they put me in my grave, nigga

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)

All I can dream is the undreamable  
All I can think is the unthinkable

Explodin like a goddamn bomb  
Niggas be alarmed, the Fat Man spread like napalm  
All my thoughts is suicidal  
My hand is the [???] and the 9 is the [???]  
Open up the door to my world  
Watch the blood rush my vein  
While my brain twirls  
I only takes one shot from the heater  
I got the remedy for you [???]  
No peels, no [cuffed rocks ?]  
Just a nine millimeter wit the (shoot)  
It don't stop, so...

Chorus

(Verse 4 -Binky Mack)

Now I bounce thru my [???], whuuut  
A nigga fresh out, lil' homies never seen befo'  
[Banged out ?], used to hustle, shootin craps and shit  
Now a nigga spittin raps, gettin snaps and shit  
[Sick brawls ?] for the flaws wit the [???]  
Right color hit the wrong hood, so I stay strapped  
AllFrumThal peels like hocuspocus  
Hoes that actin [???] now they all [below ?] us  
Not livin here, don't hold back  
Nigga doin big thangs like I got to sack  
And it's like that and it just don't stop  
Binky Mack and my town is that 500 block, so...

Chorus

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