Cormega "Dramatic Entrance"

Visit "Dramatic Entrance" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo.. yo.. A man is condemned or exaulted by his words.. Exalt me.. yo.. this what y'all niggas wanted..

The streets was waitin' here I am, a beast awakened in a Beamer Station Wagon with massive gleamin' bracelets after years of bein' patient sheddin' tears and beatin' cases I'm ready for whatever yo (Mega!) no more to say words can't explain like Rich Porters grave this is a ghetto monument, my confidence is more apparent the mind like a Nine automatic graceful yet capable of causin' damage I'm too ill, lyrically I feel I'm too real dough or die, either way I do deals I'm gifted, my only fear is death or prison what other lyricist conveys such sincereness? I been through the ghetto life and drug concealings fearless, and betrayal with trust is given now I deal with a few, I don't fuck with niggas it's not arrogance, it's I'm-not-havin' it niggas act like they was sendin' me packages when I was upstate gainin' weight and lackin' friends think about it, I don't talk about it, I be about it I get money and I still be in the Projects fuck rap, nigga like me is eatin' regardless even during the drout I had a Ki in the closet connects was tellin' me I ain't need a deposit they were seein' the progress on my net, smashin' niggas

I was pitchin', you was catchin' feelings like D's when they seen they couldn't catch my niggas 41st side, what, we had cracks in the building the 4-5, Infra red Mac and the Sterling it was all for the cause except my dogs got careless I suppose those who ain't like us feared us the life we chose inspired me to write these poems I'm takin' mine like the Rikers phone The Realness...

my niggas waitin' for this.. pump this on the corner.. pump this in ya ride.. pump this in ya jail cell.. the essence of a hustler my nigga.. what.. Mega

Visit <u>Cormega</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.