

## Cormega "Take Mine"

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"Pure, uncut..."

[Cormega]

Yo

Find the S, shine on my neck, nine in my Guess  
A dime chasin my body (what) pourin wine on my chest  
My brown eyes reflect the drama  
The coke and marijuana -- flowin like Nile River  
Controllin foul niggaz, hunnie want me to lay down wit  
her  
I know her man from gettin money outta town wit him  
I know a cobble sell new blocks, and baby ooh-wops  
And got niggaz payin money on a few blocks  
I don't pay him no mind, he don't apply to me  
I try to be entirely smooth, in privacy yo  
Streets bring it outta me, ghetto nights inspired me  
Anxiety, burnin like, two slugs inside of me  
A few thugs that mind me, some inspire me  
To buy a Kia, drive a B-E-N-Z, and see the envy  
When I rhyme I leave ya mind swelled like a nine shell  
Niggaz on the block keepin up for dime sells

[Hook]

Yo, shit is about to be real, I settle drama quick  
Snipin niggaz, with the hand I write drama with  
Sinister, the babyface crime emperor  
Mega Montana, I'ma take mines and live it up  
Shit is about to be real, I settle drama quick  
Snipin niggaz, with the hand I write drama with  
Sinister, the babyface crime emperor  
Mega motherfuckin Montana, what?!

[Cormega]

Sippin Cham Don with my hands on, a thousand grand  
Got chased by Hazard Fam, my Northface and  
Timberlands  
Flooded with presidents (what) cops consider evidence  
Undercover sales make jail a nigga resident  
My little me be settin in for phone time  
In Martnine, I hear he givin niggaz a hard time  
Streets like gold mines, Beamers, X5 with chrome  
shine

are foul, like shoot-outs in Al Capone's time  
I got dreams ya team never seen  
Mega cream, whoever schemin dead soon as they see  
the red bean  
I got heat, that's guaranteed to make ya head lean  
My destiny is seein cornbread cream  
Remember me? The exulted, fat cat of NYC  
Drivin a Porsche to my fortress, and I be  
Loungin in Cortex's and still rock fly Valor shit  
Moment of silence to them niggaz that my paws hit

[Hook]

[Cormega]

I know rappaz hate me, 'cause I live the rhyme I  
visualize  
You not real, I see it in ya eyes  
I'm spittin nines, where coke farm scales are digitized  
This real shit I live and die, the Bridge I epitomize  
The trife life, I rock jewels with ice  
Verbally, I bruise mics  
Mega shittin, Lex and Benzes chromed out  
Gimme a pen and watch a nigga zone out  
I can't believe the shit I spitted from my own mouth

[Hook]

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