Natas "Multikillionaire"

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(Mastermind)

Get ya mail boy

Natas... Forever

You see, everything around me

Rules, by the money

Man, I just think about the capers

How we do for the papers

Then later repent my sins with prayers

All wickedness

It's forgiveness It's

Kill or be killed

Best be skilled with ya business

Who moves the product wit the quickness

Who fit us

Who about to get the riches

Who real who fictious

I need to know right now

Wit all the cheap chumps

And petty punks

Step to the front of the crowd

And all the broke niggaz be quiet

Bitch this a carjack get out ya shit

And let me ride it

I'll show you where all the money at

And all that and then some

Show you how to creep up

On the come up wit ya income

You need to know the players to fuck with

You need to learn the bitches that suck dick, nigga

You need to know the game

Or learn it quick

Cuz out here, yo luck ain't shit, nigga

So many lives were lost for this

So I'm goin put it down

At all costs cuz if

A nigga get lost in the mist

He'll be another victim of these streets

And can't reap war benefits

Soliders in this war

We battle for nights

You can't make a mil amore

If you never had it in sights

Let's make a deal wit your life
I'm feeling I'll I might
Do some dirt with my steel
And peel you off if the price is right
Just to let you know where my mind at
I'm gone
Never talk about the lik I hit on the phone
Snitches get the chrome to their face
Watch them shit and piss
You need to roll alone thru this wickedness, nigga
Set ya self up for drama
Ya fool living
I kick the game too tight
I see the future too vivid
I'ma jus

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