Cuban Link "Hotel"

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oh you scurred
new york wats poppin
you scurred
i know u scared bitch
man next time ya'll come
ya'll better bust sumthin
South south Bronx

so ya want to come to my hotel and ruin my after party guess the niggas u was wit didnt know me well they tried to roll up on me like i'm nobody so next time u come to my hotel and try to cop a plea then holla at me then i'm gonna blast somebody and have all ur loved ones mournin

now u can catch me in a hotel or a motel up in the winterhaven if ur crew keeps acting up nigga i'm gon smoke your friend now on the real why yall niggas frontin ya'll dont realy want nothin ya'll was just stuntin hard like ya'll grew hard all of a sudden frontin like ya was gunnin when ya wasnt bustin nothin i seen it comin you must have thought i was tryin to duck em like i was scared of sumthin son i been prepared for huntin ever since i bear my cuttings nigga i aint scared of nothin i'm shuttin ya down ya niggas aint nothin but clowns fuck around ya gon end up stuffed in the ground runnin around like ur the largest pinga when u got the heart of cringa you fallin off somebody holla timber

Fat joe is pussy macho is pussy raul is pussy terror squad is pussy tony is pussy armageddon is pussy ya know what it is

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yo yo

i'm up in room 112 where the playas dwell blazin a 'l' one on one aint no way in hell i'm takin a l we can take it frim the lobby to the in front of the tel get locked by babylon and face off in a cell aint no referees to stop me from breaking ur grill so brace urself papi u aint gettin saved by the bell i'm in my hotel wit real niggas straight out of jail so if i blaze i know well that ya snakes gon tell i dont ned no help for ya crabs i crack ya whole shell its sad ur still grabbing onto Pun's coat tail u mad cause u whack and ur albums wont sell if u lying then u buying ur rhymes at wholesale oh well do what u gotta do cause i'ma do what i'ma do dont worry botu no charges becasue nigga i aint tryin to sue

i'm like the prodigal seen throughout the chronicles readin to get inside of u cheating to try to hide the truth lyrics will body u and end ur career dont pretend for ur peers i remember ur fears

kay slay is pussy
khaled is pussy
cool and dre pussy
i know u pussy
they know u pussy
the streets know u pussy
its okkkk cause i dont care bout what ya say
ya can block and playa hate cause i'ma make it anyway
and its alright if ya niggas wanna fight
you could scoop me from behind and we can get it on
in front of the hotel

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