

Paul Stanley

"Guaranteed"

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{*scratching: "Yo I got a bigger plan"*}

[Virtuoso]

Yea yea check it out, uhh

Aiyo yo

You now in tune with the Virtuoso

I don't preach or pose

I teach those who head the flows

Yo this cat slangs so much he speaks dope

So each quote is worth the geeno

For kicks give free coke to chicks for deep throat

From sleep walking for days

Dreamt that he was broke but he's paid

He hopes for the days when the evil life will feed his wife

Smoking the haze and peaceful pipes is rolled and jokers is jays

?? with razor blades

Business fell because of a major raid in Mexico

And right then he knew he was next to go

Everyone knows do the crime do the time

Behind the wall he's lifting weights and flexes

So by the time he gets out his pecks will grow

His bid was a breeze he got an extra giving him weed sex and doe

He bought a Lex and lay low heard about a major deal for yayo

And couldn't say no so he got slayed slow

They choked eighty breathes from his throat while his lady slept

And his baby wept the shiesty business brings a shady death

[Chorus]

You gotta know how to grow where the soils tough

If you want G's by the G's like a oil rush

Chase your dreams keep you're spare clean never soil it up

And you'll be guaranteed to win like a royal flush

[Virtuoso]

Transporting bricks his crew whole keys like Solomon
Cam cording chicks whose whole steez is modeling
His man starting fix through four g's were waddling
A problem that's soon solved revolver shell shoted him
His fam filled his coffin with jewelery
Parents held hands while they talked in his eulogy
Came in the form of a ride from his little brother
Who swore he know the killers mind with a clip of
thunder
He given other clicks chips for info
Watching' which way the wind blow from his window
As he kept his eye on the block
Found the liars that popped the shots
Was his brother's crew who fired the glock
He got wired and hot dropped the top dog
Got him and shot him but the problem was that the
cops saw
Now his parents wonder why the failed
One son done by gun the other one hung with life in jail

[Chorus]

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[Virtuoso]

This is dedicated to shady ladies who have babies
And cats just to flash the Mercedes and stash the gravy
And maybe it couple of back stabbing people who tried
to play me
They couldn't fade me they only made me stronger life
is crazy
Like an animal with rabies - today? Miguel's running the
mic
But I been waiting all my life for cats to pay me
Words felt like ??? Now that the worlds shady like
Hades
Respect my ladies save me from being lazy
So I praise the lord for the friends of my life afraid and
torn
I stay in form and thank the one for the day I was born
Blunts and crazy sess lay and wonder why the babies

wept
Why they spraying thunder so they may be wet
I say we get moving and shaking making connections
With every section of our mother earth for her
protection
Cause monetary divisions industrial prisons
And racism only lead to a global cataclysm

[Chorus]

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Yea yea... Big Virtuoso

{*scratching: "I got a bigger plan.... Survive G.... yo...
yo..... yo..."*}

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