

## Da Beatminerz "Bentleys & Bitches"

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(feat. Jayo Felony, Ras Kass)

[Jayo Felony]

Get chipped up, fresh out the gate - yea we strive for  
that  
Homie wanted it bad enough so he died for that  
I'ma follow my dreams like never before, knah'mean  
They givin out time like trick-or-treat candy,  
and every day is Halloween  
And that one time, ay Lo why the call it 'one time'  
Cuz it only takes one time to get yo' ass behind  
Them iron bars, I used to steal cars  
Never wheel cars all around that D  
Gleam gleamin on the scantlous hoes - beware of the  
cuthroats  
Mad cuz kids be pointin to my mami that's bullet loc'ed  
God told me "Go study the ants", I'ma work like 'em  
Never pass emcees, give them dust like dirtbike 'em  
And in the process of that, I progress with that  
I know to get out here and get my scratch  
Break the door down for my loved ones, you know who  
you are  
And I'ma leave the bank open like ahhhhhh!

[Ras Kass]

When I die bury me butt-naked and face down in the  
gRas  
So I can fuck the world while y'all kiss my ass  
Like that faggot - crawlin out this bitch like a 6 foot  
maggot  
For the lust of livin lavish  
I rhyme in a cocoon so nobody can find me  
And that rapper who dick you ridin, ten years behind  
me  
Motivation switched from freestyle to buy me  
Nigga gotta twist this paper like oragami

[Chorus: Jayo Felony]

I'm in the business of Bentley's and bitches, and my  
chips  
And I'm keepin four eyes on them schemers, when I dip  
In the business of Bentley's and bitches, and my chips

And I'm keepin four eyes on them schemers, when I dip

[Jayo Felony]

In this cold-hearted world, nobody give a damn about  
you

When your on a mission to come up, they wanna knock  
it out ya

But as soon as you break the ice you gone see how  
they fake it

"That's my dawg right there, damn, I knew he was  
gone make it"

Ha yea right, I done heard it all, your full of yourself  
When I needed your full support, where the hell was the  
help?

You was nowhere in sight, but I flooded the airways  
You thinkin about plottin, huh, I'm thinkin about diggin  
ya grave

You wanna hurt me huh, wanna do it real bad huh?  
Cuz I kick it with Cash Money, that's makin you mad  
huh?

But I worked to hard for this, you know the game gets  
stressful

But I know my biggest revenge is to keep being  
successful

You instigated, ya hater, who would have let you in?  
Fool, just give me forty feet cuz you know what I'm doin

[Chorus]

[Ras Kass]

I spit from the genitals bitch, leave mascaline stinch  
Got niggas panickin petrol, make a manakin flinch  
Grew up botanical inch - the root of all evil  
Green thump for greenbacks, rented a tech,  
but we can't all eat though (Why?)

Cuz y'all fecal, we brawl lethal  
Homicide dick absorber, Fairfax and Pico  
Suga, nobody's ever equal

Cuz the more we make, the more we're takin from  
other people

Pimpin for the repo - pent up in LAX to JFK

Abide this claim with three ho, like Santa say (ho ho ho)

My third eye be the equivalent of the algebraic pi  
So if I give you a piece of my mind; it's multiplied times  
infini

Spiritually elevate so high, I commit driveby's while I  
skydive

Sip of my time, perform shit only concieved in sci-fi  
So why try an test?

It's boom-bop-bop, Mr. Ice-Grill guy

You must be lookin somewhere else but,

"Don't know what'cha talkin 'bout", lazy eye  
Ha, sicker than your average  
Aquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome infectin faggots

[Chorus x4]

[Jayo]  
Bitch, bitch, bitch...

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