

## Daliah Lavi

### "CJ Mac Interlude"

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(CJ Mac)

I still sell around the club, grips and bloods and  
hoodrats, all around me  
Ain't nobody guards, but ain't nobody tryin' to clown  
me  
Hehe, my ass motherfucker try an' test  
Last six days your whole gay crew, buyin' vests and ass  
bets  
Hit it like DeNiro and Pacino gettin' head like I'm Little  
Nickie  
Play the "Casino", greedy bitches gettin' blown like  
Sharon gettin' stoned  
But this ain't no fuckin' movie, ain't nobody yellin' "cut"  
and gettin' up  
Fuck the bullshit, I pull quick and unload  
Leave a nigga ass - bumpy like a toad  
and stay trippin', accused of crippin'  
And ain't the Nine shit that stay flyin' by in six-hundred  
giant shit  
Ooh wee, look at me, keep it rollin' and I remember  
back when my draws were stolen, but valued to keep it  
ballin'  
Fuck you and a nigga tryin' to speak  
Realsome player shit ain't too played out to get deep -  
motherfucker!!

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