

## Sadat X "Petty People (Feat. Shawn Black)"

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F/ Shawn Black

Yeah yeah yeah this is for my people in the BX  
Where they still call me DX  
And this is for my people in the Rou  
Where I grew like a screw, like this

[Hook]

Petty people and petty individuals  
And petty situations that my crew goes through  
Petty people and petty individuals  
And petty situations that my crew goes through

[Shawn Black]

Ya see, jealousy fraudulent, cats fucked up  
Longevity, so I stay down lower  
Till I blow up, still destroy  
All these Shawn Black decoys  
Plans done changed due to conflict  
Cowboys, we bomb shit  
And I put that on my kills  
Let my rap skills feel  
It's the Shawn B. black is in the second letter  
I stay wetter for that green and white cheddar  
And all my niggas locked diggy hold ya head up  
The rap game, will never ever warden me  
Cause I'm a rip from 96 to eternity  
Stay focused, right days, nights paid  
With X assistance, now we're whippin'  
850's with the Mo Mo's dipped in

[Hook]

[Sadat X]

I've seen lip-syncing that's done fucked that up  
They live show looks better on the video  
But they can start with the hip-hop mess of MC's  
Holdin' back wages from a nigga like me  
Just burned, black burn cause he want a turn  
I told ya it would happen to this comin' attraction  
Let the billboards with plastic, all I have is this  
Massenburg

And they can't talk no more, I'm gon' keep on livin'  
Fueled by the microphone and ass cash driven  
Need to blow shit up so I can rest myself  
In the best of health and have sex with my lady  
Hey you don't get no ass cause you always lookin'  
shady  
Sick nigga like you talkin' about bonin' Jan Brady  
Lady stand by your man  
Even if he beats you with the back of his hand  
Ah, Sadat X is like the size of Texas  
And more, cowboy quick to the draw

[Hook]

[Shawn Black]

You can talk to me, I walk with a ten  
I love shorties, plus red heads, Dominicans  
Cool Chuck and X brought me through  
We good people  
Separate all the evil  
I say things that make ya bounce like springs  
Bust my caps let them thug cats sling

[Sadat X]

You would have tears in ya eyes  
Cause you thought you would rise  
But ya side reads small again  
Actin' like a hooligan  
Wanna act a fool again and front the party goers  
Hey a lot of niggas know us but that don't make us soft,  
I snatch  
I don't rely on this rap shit I always keep a stash

[Shawn Black]

After a rough game, I see them willy niggas flossin'  
Next time I see em' they be layin' in a coffin  
It's all off top, you know my rhymes guns and clips  
Read my spandex, I'm all about chips  
Evaluate, Harlem blocks hot steppin'  
I crack a weapon before the nickel plated check in

[Sadat X]

Harlem the game is something I'll never leave,  
Crack stamp on the head be, vacation switch to plan b  
If ya live in a glass house, don't throw stones  
Hey I'm a made man done earned my bones  
Been on the wax with the sick vocal tones  
Fled Delaware got jammed in school zones  
Ran into a tree at the university  
Got into a gun fight at the skate p  
Brave say division with my man 8-V

Smoke a dust plug is you crazy

[Hook]

[Sadat X and Shawn Black ad-libs]

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