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Das Efx "It's In Me"

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Uh-uh, C'mon, c'mon, uh-uh C'mon, c'mon C'mon, look, c'mon, look

[Verse One]

When I start to spray, clear the way, or get shot Cause once my gun cock, I then aim and pop I'm a donkey nigga, look here, a untamed gorilla Wilder than real-a, T.C. representer Known for spinnin Benz, spendin about fifty Plus I'm quick to ride, and give it to you bitches I'm a no doubt nigga, always have I always will Uptown nigga, young and thuggin, ready to kill In my blood in my veins it be the way that I be All I know is killin, murder drama no peace A lil nigga nineteen got off the porch early I done did it all believe dat, ya heard me Nigga who like testin ya nuts, don't you do it I don't hesitate especially if you blew it Your set I run - through it, like a mad man Don't think I won't do it, leave your momma sad man

[Chorus] 2x

It's in me my nigga to be the thug that I be
It's in me my nigga to wear baguettes on Roley
It's in me my nigga to wear - T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's
It's in me my nigga, it's in me my nigga

[Verse Two]

It's in my bloodstream wodie, to be the nigga that I am Sold gats split hash take a boy from his fam Nothin but streets, shit - it's all a nigga know Knockin you off yo' feet, quick - that's all a nigga know Drivebys and pull-ups I'm prepared anyday Thuggin as usual I do dat every day Bitch-niggaz get roasted, if you're not from round my way

In the middle of the quarter in one of them hallways Quick to spill ya blood, I'm real I ain't fake Leave ya ass a murder scene in the middle of yellow tape

Put a hole in your thinkin cap, you won't be thinkin no more

Nigga you'll be put to nap

A young nigga play it raw raw, and "X" ya bitch-ass out Me and my nigga Rat quick to run up in yo' house Fuck it, I goes out cause it's in me my nigga When it's a coke drought I tote a semi my nigga

[Chorus] 2x

It's in me my nigga to be the thug that I be It's in me my nigga to wear baguettes on Roley It's in me my nigga to wear - T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's It's in me my nigga, it's in me my nigga, look here(1st time thru)

[Verse Three]

I'm the one they're talkin about, original Hot Boy Lil' Turk nigga, run up and get shot boy With a long gun, a K with rounds in it A nigga, shot at you're dome, when I'm spinnin and bendin

Non-stop cousin, the chopper a fool yea
Get ya nigga mind right, that's what it do yea
Blood and brains, all over the streets
is what you see nigga, when ya fuckin with me
I'll do you somethin awful split ya shit real deep
Closed casket you had front you for your peeps
I get up in black, somebody dyin tonight
Look, load up the mac, it's time to ride tonight
I'm disguise like a woman mask over my face
Gloves on my hand no evidence for the case
That's how I got it done, look, did it smart and smooth
If you don't want rouble look, nigga better be cool

[Chorus] - 2X

It's in me my nigga to be the thug that I be
It's in me my nigga to wear baguettes on Roley
It's in me my nigga to wear - T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's
It's in me my nigga, look here, it's in me my nigga, look
here

It's in me my nigga to be the thug that I be
It's in me my nigga to wear baguettes on Roley
It's in me my nigga to wear - T's, 'Baud's, and Ree's
It's in me my nigga - it's in me my nigga, look here
(4th time thru only): It's in me my nigga, look here, it's
in me my nigga,
c'mon

C'mon It's in me my nigga (What?) Look here, it's in me my nigga (What? What?) I guess it's in me my nigga (Tell em) Young and thuggin Guess it's in me my nigga C'mon

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