

Shabaam Sahdeeq

"Every Rhyme I Write"

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F/ The Cocoa Brovaz

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Yo, yo we throw slug rhymes at niggaz over your
airtime
Knock em out position, drink and piss in the moonshine
We take time, rewind that, counterclockwise
Got it on tape, swellin your face, showin you ca-ca
No shut eye, Cocoa B's, sinister B's, nuff trees
Fog like London when you come in the dungeon
Hot shit, oven mitts what you need
To swing with these three MC's like heavy pendants

[Tek]

Step to the side Dunn Dunn, you know these bullets is
nameless
Like virgin ass cats who hate, because they gameless
Put down the stainless, only to grip upon the plastic
Lighter to carry, metal detectos can't track it
If it's, reason to cock, then it's, reason to spit
You took my man's shit, the reason you got hit
Now you hold that and live with it, plastic bag shit
When your boys come around, you can tell em ? did it

[Steele]

Yo watch us lace shit like new kicks, my crew's quick
To pull tools and stick you for your jewels, and loot
stupid
Punk bitch, make you run quick, run yo' shit
You don't deserve it, gettin served on some herb shit
Like Pee Wee Herman, y'all niggaz caught jugglin
sperm
And I burn them dickriders serpents times the rounds
is German
Luger shells, who the hell them nickel-plated duplicates
Fuck this, we bring the ruckus, niggaz ain't doin shit

"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->
Prodigy
"Realize sucker.."
"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->

Prodigy

"Better recognize it.."

"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->

Prodigy

"..better ask somebody!"

"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->

Prodigy

"You don't know?" .. "You better ask somebody!"

[Shabaam Sahdeeq]

Track metal, rip through your crew like hacksaws

Attack jaws, and break both legs on the tour

The crowd, beggin for more, splash em with metaphors

Leave em wet like Coney Park when I display the art

I choke notes, batter bass, murder treble

Injure contenders, and turn they whole fort to rubble

S-Double, rebel for the new millineum

Rules we bendin em back, we crackin them straps, we
packin em

[Tek]

Duck Down Records wrecks ya bring the Rawkus Steele
and Tek shit

Shabaam slams, my fam's connected, Duke respect it

Don't make my dog get angry in public like he does

Make shit hectic start buggin then pull the plug and
disconnect shit

[Steele]

I'm like a big purple and yellow, CBR eleven hundred

You like the Honda scooter, no gears and one color

When I was younger I was speed to let the heat blow

But now I'm rappin like Usher, I do it Nice and Slow

[Tek]

Hit these niggaz with a Tyson blow, slicin foes

Throwin shark skins at those who come here to oppose

[Steele]

I bled Arabic with ones, told him rock with that

My brother went up top, and seen papi with that

My nigga, what, call them bastards 'fore he cuts two
gats

Another Bed-Stuy's finest was fuckin with that

[Shabaam Saheeeeq]

For the record, we just grab the mic, and we check it

Kinda unexpected, for the ones that's dozin

Leavin you open like a gash, nigga PEEP my style

I rips it foul, you ain't sayin nothin I'm fearin

B-K to B-X, B-X to N-J

Music to my ear like Tito Puente, comprende?
Spit verbs for my gente, don't get it confused
You lose, fuckin with those that don't care
Put your ear to the concrete, feel the buzz on the street
The elite in my fleet, takin dimes to the hole
You ask who got soul? Sahdeeq and Cocoa's
Flow blow yours, flat on the beach like sand castles

"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->
Prodigy
"Realize sucker.."
"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->
Prodigy
"Better recognize it.."
"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->
Prodigy
"..better ask somebody!"
"For every rhyme I write, it's twenty-five to life" ->
Prodigy
"You don't know?" .. "You better ask somebody!"

And that's what it be black, it's all about
Gettin deep on, this session.. uh-huh
You know how it go, Sahdeeq, Cocoa B's, Smokin Gunz
Nick the Wiz, ?, that arabic, big U-N-I
Yeah, bitches..

[Eddie Griffin]
Yeah this is Eddie Griffin right?
I wanna give a shout out to uh, the Beat Junkies
J-Rocc, Babu, Rawkus Records in the MOTHERF... in the
house!

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