

## Twinz

### "Personas"

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Yeah, yeah, Young C, what you can say Fuck all ya'll  
motherfuckers who wanna touch us, touch our hip-hop  
Yeha, for real, do you keep it real? Yeah, F.U.C.K.- dis is  
talk of Young C, let's go [Young C] My persona just like  
big anaconda Attack immediately without pause in a  
minute Adrenaline burn in a body & wanna blow ya Put  
shit on ya, we'll not be mourn ya We make from you a  
pone, real slim, put you low You don't know, who iz  
Young C of T.W.I.N.Z Persona just like anaconda, hip  
hop wanna Was born ain't in a Bronx or Queens Bridge  
In a ghetto my soul was born to get a link Wit good  
world, make dis cord no longer Fuck your dreams,  
fuck your trims Ya ass will be soon victim, you lookin  
sick, man I ain't Cholo, my body iz swoll for Ol' Skool  
forever, you will be me remember Me just like kifner,  
for my shit will lifter Just like Pun & Joe Crack, returned  
white rap back Wit own band Terror Squad- me iz terror  
for ya Coz my family ain't like suckers for rap game  
Man, our life iz lookin on a game [Chorus]2xs Ol Skool  
motherfuckers- dat's our persona Better pray for us  
coz you can be in a comma You'll be pray for ya  
momma, check our gramma Suck my dick,  
motherfucker! Fuck You-You not good rhymer [Dazzle  
Kid] My persona lookin on a Yonker or Vato I'ma not  
stunner, coz my purse often empty like in a gutter I was  
born not in Havana- like Castro or Che Gevara Had riot  
in a soul You asshole, go front on me Dunno me, can  
do subliminal shot, just like Pac Time was hot, some  
ain't got money on shoes So he move in a way of  
robbin, drugdealin, cap peelin Some can't buy himself  
some socks or kerchiefs Some don't streets feel at 17,  
but got gift A talent from God, so he gotta Make a bang  
on a scene or blow punani Some write sagas, freestyles  
& he can save His lifestyle from cowards & dumb ass  
bitches who bark as Dogs, like sheperd or wit reitweller,  
you scare to holla Your bro'z who tryna guns toss and  
motherfuckaz Who tryna snitch you, fuck ya'll, you  
heard me Just like Joe, but not legends of streets They  
beasts earn raw when other bro rest in piece Shit  
became immediatly, all shit is legally Only some can  
say language illegally, finally Mentality is lethally,

feelin it (You heard me) [Chorus]2xs Ol Skool  
motherfuckers- dat's our persona Better pray for us  
coz you can be in a comma You'll be pray for ya  
momma, check our gramma Suck my dick,  
motherfucker! Fuck You-You not good rhymer Feel it  
son, keep it real, dis is Twinz, two broz-two twinz,  
mofucka check dis!! [Chorus]2xs Ol Skool mofuckaz-  
dat's our persona Better pray for us coz you can be in a  
comma You'll be pray for ya momma, check our  
gramma Suck my dick, mofucka! Fuck You-You not  
good rhymer Yeah, dis is rap game time, fuck fake ass  
mofuckaz, who tryna be ol' skool ghosts We not trully  
on 100% ol' skool soldiers, but we tryna, so..

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