

## Monifah "Na Na"

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Ay, can you say gangsta shit, gangsta shit  
Say gangsta shit, gangsta shit  
Can you say gangsta shit, gangsta shit?  
Say gangsta shit, I ain't sayin' no mo'

We 'bout to step up and move on  
We 'bout to step up and move on, ya  
We 'bout to step up and move on, come on  
We 'bout to step up

Now, I still be knockin' bitches like it ain't shit, it ain't  
shit  
'Cus I'm dynamic high program it and makin' hit  
Whetha I'm in Da Da jeans or crape silk slacks  
Flyest be the reason that my shit cracks

'Cus when I'm on the beats  
I'm fuckin' all y'all up, all y'all up  
The I get up on the mic and scoop up all your mutts  
All ya mutts

I make my [Incomprehensible]  
Bitches wanna shake y'all butts, shake y'all butts  
And you make you ballin', niggas wanna grab your Lux  
Hangin' and bangin' niggas that bring the heat for real  
And if you ain't gotta make a chip for my beats, no deal

'Cus I negotiate everything with no fuss, fuss  
Spend 20 Gs on my record, it's gold plus  
Fucking every competitor on the stage up  
Then I come to your city to get laid up

Give it everything I got, to stay paid up  
And if you feelin' a nigga then say what

As we move toward the light  
With broads on our right, broads on our right  
And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way  
Put aside our prestige, prestige

We're really M A D, lite up  
From the cage to the stage, we come to play

AMG let um know

With mo' bounce than a ball  
Me and Q see-saw  
Dick a slip, I clown hoes wit a, hee-hah  
Relax, the Rolls is real, cardiac tank, platinum and steel

I was up in the club, now I'm up in the hill  
Had quarters, lucky that we put in a bill

Cream de la cream, who you with baby girl, him?  
Up your ass in the rag jag come to the gym  
I ain't wit chu fo' love  
'Cus if it was'nt me, you probably be calling me a scrub

But you like the marble tubs, and the marble flows  
You's a copper bitch, tryin' to be a platinum hoe

Head to toes and don't nobody wear no  
[Incomprehensible]  
No mo', take that shit back  
Baby have a six pack  
I cant even say no mo', where my dick at?

As we move toward the light  
With broads on our right, broads on our right  
And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way  
Put aside our prestige, prestige

We're really M A D, we lite up  
From the cage to the stage we come to play, we come  
to play

Ay, We been doin' this shit since we was little boys  
So don't even trip us, nigga, do your own shit

Gettin' down for the crown ain't a puzzle for me  
And you bitch niggas can't put a muzzle on me  
'Cus when I'm gone on a rocket and a grape juice  
I make the world rock when I let a tape loose

They say ghetto niggas is desperate and we shiztee  
But I turn down every celebrity bitch I see  
Shopping game with my nigga Mr. AMG  
And pop a games in a coochie if it's F A T, fo' sho'

Treys, zeros, cuatro, I got you, lady friends  
With new Mercedes men, what? All 5 double O's  
Watch these pretty toe, hoes get liquefied, nut up  
Mystified, shut up, dick get slide, if I memorize, hey

I'ma play you foeva, wood and the leatha  
Me and DJ Q, me and AMG and the rest of the crew  
And its plain to see, we make Gs like guarantee  
We make Gs like guarantee, bitch

As we move toward the light  
With broads on our right, with broads on our right  
And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way  
Put aside our prestige, oh yeah, we're really M A D, we  
lite up  
From the cage to the stage, Quik and AMG, we come to  
play  
We come to play and play well

We come to play  
How you gon' play with out us, baby?  
We do our thing, 10 years in the game  
And ain't nothing change, Q, tell them how we fell

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