

## Guess Who

### "Boot Camp MFC Eastern Conference"

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[Smokelite]

Ain't no time to waste, we in the race  
All my peoples wit me, they try to get to first place  
M.F.C., way for life, I'm here to let you know  
Time don't wait for nobody, we tryin to get dough  
You didn't hear about Magnum Force crushin  
The ones you couldn't trust son, we just start bustin  
Eliminate the weed, stand firm wit my scrum  
Cuz I want all my real peoples to live long

[Lidu Rock]

These bitches wanna be my telephone love, and I got to  
admit it  
They heard it's Lidu Rock, now ya niggas on my did-ick  
Ya need to quit it, I cock gats then watch 'em spit it  
To split it, ya ass in half, so come get wit it  
It's Representative who never lack, no doubt  
Bring on your wife, your baby moms, I blow that back  
right out  
I be the mack with fout, the one O, so you know  
I tear the veins out ya ass, like I'm triple fronto

[Tek]

I run wit the wildest, plus stylish, cats of way back  
Whip whop, Big Joe, my uptown connect  
Wit niggas got they tongue numb from stashin the  
cracks  
I was throwin Papi store down wit the tape duct gat  
I move up from that, now I flip legal trap  
Tied up in mutual bonds, stocks and rap  
Still I get loot from my man, when I'm broke for smoke  
And catch a dice game in the PJ's, keep the bankin blow

[Supreme]

Yo, startin tension, when I'm wit my shark fishin  
Stompin competition, wit lines from my composition  
Not to mention, I'm beyond comprehension  
Boy, I retire MC's, then extort them for they pension  
For instance, I turn a master to a presence  
Through the fenceless, that go against this, is plain  
senseless

I'm out blastin, spit my word like a mack ten  
You ain't laughin, splashin my jewels like a craftsmen  
Perfect flex, on good neck niggas that claim  
That ya done mastered the game, but ya worthless  
That shit on purpose, snipe those who deserve it  
Keepin niggas nervous, my M.F.C. at ya service

[Rock]

Yo, I got ya rap sissy fags under pressure  
Shake it like earthquake, Richter scale couldn't  
measure  
Who let the, monster out the cage, sharks swimmin  
thru ya sector  
Behind you like back catchers, head snuff rock nester  
Forever be the aggressor  
Bring a marvel trouble, make us wet the set up  
Calm ya heifer, get that bitch a check up from the neck  
up  
I sell ya whole crew, black eyes like Uncle Fester  
But it ain't zebra, that'll be ya knowin beaver  
Cell phones, jewels, everything but ya sneakers  
Keep those, caught po-po, I break ya jaw  
Run M.F.C., muthafucka, we event no laws

[Steele]

News flash, for all ya bitch niggas who bruise fast  
I twist pack ya sensitive ass, cuz you won't last in the  
arena  
Caught between reality and dreaming, scheming  
Get deleted by my team when you least expect it  
Flip the script then I wreck shit  
Caught you by surprise, now recognize and respect this  
Don't sweat this, cuz Tek just scoop me up in the Lexus  
Upset cuz you slept when I was makin connections  
Travelin 'cross the U.S., linkin up with some of the  
truest  
Revolutionist, niggas stay ready to do this  
So let's do this

[Ruck]

Sean Price in the house nigga, never forget that  
If that nigga keep riffin, I'mma split his shit back  
The way you get that, rap from, don't make me slap  
them  
Niggas up in the face, til my people wit the gats come  
From the producer, who like to looper  
Type a hypa shit, that make the world act stupid  
You try to play me son, you get a baby, when I got  
Crazy guns, aimin them shits at your muthafuckin  
cranium  
Flamin 'em, but in the long run, do nine blamin 'em

For the shit they do, cuz they claimin they into datin son  
Maybe one of they niggas just might see the ruckus,  
but fuck it  
All ya niggas corny as hell, so just suck dick

[Doc Holiday]

The few of the men, the greater the share of honor  
Same shit up in cloud, when ya smokin marijuana  
I never bow down, cuz chow down needs to hold down  
I swatted them hoe, make the order of the tottin  
My microphone is smokin like a glow skull  
Tottin clums in this rap shit, get dethroned  
Empty headed, before ya sweatbands is sweated  
Test the top gun, without one, nigga, forget it

[Starang Wondah]

Ya niggas suck dick, my crew be on some I don't give a  
fuck shit  
All boppin our shit to that new Rock and Ruck shit  
Me and hold strong been down for to long  
We done seen these bitches niggas outside, now come  
and gone  
Now don't get me wrong, I like when I move  
Run out to my shows in GS300's  
Come out to my hotel and take off they clothes  
Participatin in all the big holes  
That's how it goes, we sip back guzzlin beers  
They drink rhyme Tek and Steele, and they ain't been  
out for years

[Louieville Sluggah]

I get hyped son, and set it on the scene  
Maybe it's he, Hennyville from N.Y.C.  
Put it out, apostrophe A.G. enemy  
Fo fuck wit M.F.C., you get buried  
Crip like Carrey, I know ya niggas hear me  
I put it on from dust to dawn, to stay worried  
Row then he blow, row just like Moby  
Dick in the dirt, to run the planet like Toby  
Ya in it lonely, shootin shots like Shinobi  
You wanna know me, but all I think about is money

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