

The Diplomats

"Hell Rell"

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[Freeky Zeeky - prison sounds in background]
Yeah, this for them niggaz thats locked, D-
AHHHOOOOOOWN!!
God damn it!
Razor buck 50, cafeteria slammin shit in niggaz face
Goin crazy, slicin C-O's, deckin niggaz
Lights out niggaz, killin niggaz that's rattin
and ALL that crazy shit nigga!
Holla at them nigga Rell, spit for these niggaz out there
locked up
Let these niggaz out here hear, what the fuck you talkin
bout
ummmmmmmmmmm hmmmnnnnnnnn.....

[Hell Rell - freestlyng over phone]
I said yo
From around the time when B.I.G. first got on his Coogi
and Versace shit
I was uptown buyin coke on my ?metapapi? shit
Like, "Listen Pedro, this aint good yayo
Give me my moula back
or you'll be the first +German+ I point my +Luger+ at
Y'all better take it easy
Yeah you hot but, that's because it burn everytime you
take a pee-pee
Stare at the chain too long bet he be blind
When it come to that dope, I tap dance on it like
Gregory Hines
and fuck what you heard this the real Rell
They could give me time for throwin the whole clip at
you
I'll be back down on a appeal bail
The flow, airtight
If Jesus turned water to wine
you can turn that ho to a housewife, yeah right!
And everything in check like a pair of Air Nike's
We like to jump niggaz, never had a fear of fights
You take bitches shoppin, and take em out to eat
If they aint got a place to stay, then you take em out the
street
All I do is be dressin them hookers

Before you know it
got them bitches on the strip, with the rest of the
hookers
And nigga I did the crime, I ain't gonna cry about this
time
or hold no grudge with the judge
Just shackle me down, put me up North
Send me to my cell, long as y'all dont fuck with my
food or my mail, I'm
good nigga
Before you know it, I'll be back in the hood
with my hair wavy leaning back in the Mercedes
Screamin, "Look what the FUCKIN pennitentiary made
me!"
Thugged-out heartless and crazy, shit!
I didn't shoot niggaz for nothin, they was beggin for
that
and I didn't make the fiends buy it, they was beggin for
crack
DipSet, bitch!

[Cam'Ron]
Yeah nigga, you'naw I love you
That was crack right there, Rell!
I love you, nigga it's nothin

[Hell Rell:] I love you too my nigga
[Cam'Ron:] Everybody love you, nigga
When you come home we got you, aight my nigga?
[Hell Rell:] No question homie

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