

Strong Arm Steady "Fair Fight"

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[Intro]

Them say no, and you come
That's why you kill da king
King that he will fade away
But be fresh everyday man
Now when it come to sum bizness
Is weird that run the scene
Call it fresh and clean, come

Yeah, graveyard shift, meet the grim reaper
Sickle's to your feature, balance that like a leaper
Scale yeah I'm off that
Be relling all these thoughts on this track
All this wax I should make a candle sack
Tory bedded glory all facts
It's story in the making, I am that
Victory is sweet enough to eat, bonne appetit
Pull up a chair and eat
You buffoons couldn't walk in my shoes
If we were jaren feet

Mind too cool, dominion can't compare to just some...
In real life, perpetrate like mike only a pair of sneaks
Level 3 skittle try to squack I didn't get a speak
Burgundy, polo with public I can't prepare to teach
Smoking like santonio homes,
When the camera go flash, I get the feeling at home
Under the avalanche
Guess that's ghetto survival, syndrome fuck the
system
A nigga woke up to get on screaming
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, yeah, yeah, let me get my shit off
Dumb piece of nigga this shit was gonna be for what
slit off
Yeah, yeah, let me get my shit off

Grab me a bag of work now watch how fast that fucker
get off
Yeah, have the money flipping in the oz, go get up
... nigga, we motherfucking body body
You ride it, ride it, I'm a ghetto dog,
Go ahead inside it

Yo, my niggas cry freedom like Nelson Mandela
Played by Morgan Freeman
I be walking with the giants like the G men
Hit the pussy like seamen
Hood angels I be fighting demons I'm excited
At the chance just to get even
So I play the odds, pray to god
Poker face chips like I'm playing cards
My chick like Felicia... in the face
Hale Bery waist with the grace of shottie
I take her out just to party, everybody say
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Understood by those that blossom by
... in a one bedroom, in the jets, balling yay
Brainstorm philosophies on getting k's and getting
away
On gang injunction with the... yesterday
Fuck the swans all they want is a cheaper nigga broad
Contradicting tycoons...
When he see my super sport
What they done to my folks,
I charge it to her pink toes

They done fucked up and let this watch nigga get on
It's my time to heat so I'm bout to get my grill on
George former hoe, storm on the flow
Steady getting feddy, eat the rap guns will blow
Step inside this bitch they looking like wanna go toe to
toe
These hands like pitbulls and now I let these fuckers go
So I think you need to let the motherfuckers know
These choppers leave they fucking heads spinning like
some stop and go's
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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