

Dres

"Damn Right"

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see I see your true choice...Mind mine as overtime I got

the bite when I write I ignite....it's like a fight on the mic..i'm

outsight take flight or I'ma catch you off your best turn...then

proceed to catch wreck just like a tech in a western...Been rockin

rhymes since the days of Dimples Dee...and we been gettin

money since the Treacherous Three..not just me...my whole crew

moving

just like a silver shadow...throwin hammers like Thor

when we battle...heads rattle...rock and roll...all that jazz, pop and

soul...what we bring to hip hop be in the form ten fold...When

rockin the microphone, I play the roll like Karl Malone...on stock

dun...got dope rhymes for your dome...Visions of Shirley

Murdock - with my crew, as we lay....I got the 45th cocked - we

got the

tre's and A.K.'s layed away...as we playin it in luxuries

lap...Navy Seals is on our ass...I hear we due to get

jacked...but

the

fact, you can't escape..you see we're New York City

niggas...far from lame - spittin game - even nicer pullin
triggas - and

dig this...they're leaving no witnesses to the bout...so

me,Joe, L, Rho - we goin all out...As a few play
post..another few

get

roast...Martell for mariwinos - my blood stream the

host...goin over in my mind - counterattack - I'm on the
scheme -

they've been infiltrated, one of they niggas really on
our

team...Layed it down nights ago..said they was based
in V.A.

....They

supposed to rob before they raid because the way that
we

play, every day, it don't cease...from the streets of no
peace...to

bringin heat to the fleet of crazy crooked police HOOK
As

money's foldin..keep it quiet like you know silence is
golden..talkin

while my teams reloadin...find your mic and

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