

## Streetz-n-Young Deuces "Place Me"

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[Young Deuces]

Comin' straight from the middle, No it's not a Riddle  
who about to wreck it/  
Streetz & Young bout to black out, like our name was  
Red & Method/  
Hard Punchlines, why you niggaz scratchin' like a  
record/  
Tell them haters they should king me, and I aint talkin'  
checkers/  
Why you thinking you can stop it? Homie you should  
know/  
I'm Aaron Rodgers in the pocket, Chargin towards the  
goal/  
Plus i'm spittin wit a rocket, Apollo with the flow/  
You aint fucking' with this hotness, thats hoppin off the  
stove/  
I be murderin' you wack cats, send em to a rest haven/  
I'm a monster, lyrically i'm Wes Craven/  
I am amazing, no Spider-man, I am That/  
Johnny Storm in the booth, you can call me fire man/  
Throw up ya lighters fam, we about to shine/  
Told these niggaz all we needed was some time, you  
aint matchin our grind/  
Best believe that i'm stricking with mine/  
now you seein' dat i'm Tyson in his prime, young two's,  
what up!/

[Chorus]

They held us down for the longest, only made us the  
strongest/  
Quittin' is for the weak, showin we really want it/  
Been slept on, overlooked, rarely every mentioned/  
I swear I think these niggaz must be senseless/  
Place Me amongst G's, Place me amongst Kings/  
Place Me amongst G's, Place me amongst Kings/  
(Now meet me at the top)

[Mickey Factz]

Meet me at the top of the north pole, cold with the  
talents/  
You watching the throne? I'm alone in the palace/  
Come to girls, pick & roll, im alone when the pass it/

Take it to the hole and turn on some Jazz quick/  
Mailman my delivery is tight/  
Rain, sleet or snow the epitome of nice/  
Goin postal, don't need a stamp or approval/  
In my career, I been tryna advance to a guru/  
I got the juice, fuck rider mask/  
The best hands down, like 6:30 you know what time it  
is/  
Aqua flow, like a shower head, Easy/  
And for that feature, i'ma need that fee G/  
Your girl give, smart water, mouth wet/  
Dawg her out when she gave me the kitty like house  
pets/  
Now You broke up, because i sex best/  
I'm at the top, you local, on ya ex press/

[Chorus]

[Streetz]

It's gettin hot, I show you how to win no losses/  
Top floor in Vegas, suit next dorr to Ross's/  
Fuck a Ben, the Ashton, is callin my name/  
Connect Heavy, kind of work, that'll put ya to shame/  
Aye look, tats on my body, chop a top like Karate/  
Popped up so quick, they think I joined the illuminati/  
You not used to nothing, i'm used to stuntin/  
Recline when I push the button, you niggaz is frontin/  
I dead that, leave a nigga thought's in his girl lap/  
In memory of, you sensitive thug/  
And of course i'm that nigga, mines is way bigger/  
Just laugh when we see ya'll, HA! You rap niggaz/  
I'm surrounded by the best aint no other way/  
Live ya life cause you might not get another day/  
I said it might not get another day/  
Place me amongst Kings and no other way/

[Chorus]

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