

## **Powderfinger**

### **"Tony/Montana"**

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I play hard for nine innings dressed in fine linen  
Cause pussy is the best next thing besides women  
All the position ive been in couldn't explain how I'm  
living  
My vision my intuition has risen  
Here take a listen I'm hitting  
Up to bat with precision  
Sealing bags in the kitchen  
Slinging crack to these pigeons  
For the fact that I'm driven  
My linebackers is missing  
Send you back and good rides  
Trapped in this mission where snakes and rats is  
forbidden  
Keep my gun hidden niggaz is bitches signing petitions  
And they providing convictions  
See I survive through the system under the livest  
conditions  
My riders ride on a mission for snitching  
You get your back blown right out of commission  
Youll be missing like them crazy Christians and  
swimming with all the fishes  
Your misses will come and visit your body with hugs  
and kisses  
Now tell me is that nutritious we party with chips and  
liquors  
Your wisses is coming with us for real kid they bought  
me presents  
The difference is this is business big biscuits big  
figures  
We click on religious niggaz for acting too superstitious  
Move cause the group is viscous  
Shoot if you want your wishes to blow  
See trife in the Bentley with a group of bitches

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

My design is already made  
So young an so strong  
And just waiting to be saved  
My lifes no longer in the hands of district attorneys or

envious niggaz  
Who thirsty cause I'm OT with prince with thirty moving  
like magic  
But niggaz ain't worthy like Michael cooper when I  
shoot I aim sturdy  
Mother maiden mother fuck em  
Rhymes so dope I hope I make it through customs  
We can take it to the streets like a game at the rucker  
They claim they love us but all that changes  
When you on and they fucked up dog ain't no flaws in a  
hustla  
I ain't no longer in state greens and chuckers  
Waiting for the beach port and the breaks streets  
oughta relate  
I see it all in your face the window to your soul ain't  
tinted  
You wanna see me falling from grace  
No way nigga I'm stretching my weight like cocaine  
dealers  
What they gonna say now the flow way iller  
If dough change things I'm no longer the same  
But what I became does not conflict with from where I  
cam  
I was dealing with caine like cold chilla back when  
lyricist rained  
And dope was killing em, any mc who think they ill as  
me  
or real as me should chill I mean that's your opinion  
But my raps is relentless like a mac with an infra  
And I'm back with a vengeance, like Sprewell smashing  
the Knicks  
after they shipped him despite the fans resistance  
Big and 'Pac is up top so the nicest man living is right  
here  
Its quite clear like diamonds that glisten

[Chorus] - repeat to end

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