

**RZA****"Myintrotoletuknow"**

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(Big Boi)

Time and time again see I be thinking about that future  
Back in the days when we was slaves I bet we was  
some cool ass niggaz

But now we vultures, slam my nigga back out  
To make his ass black out, or even pull your fuking  
head

To make his whole crew believers, you're harder than a  
bitch full of dicks

But that don't be sounding like King shit to me  
See now in the ghetto or should I say Lakewood  
You better be strapped cuz them niggaz over there just  
ain't good

Just being a hustler, servin the loyal customers  
Rent was due on the 1st of the month so I'm hustling  
I buy you 50 box of Phillies at the Citgo  
And niggaz be wanting drinks and shit from the fuking  
sto', yo

But that's aight, tho', cuz I be getting paid  
And every trip I take, there's a dollar to be made  
I'm digging through my pockets for my earnings got  
you five

Deep, there it is, now it's time to smoke that jive

(Chorus)

If you smoke a dime, then I'll smoke a dime (2x)

Hey 'Dre, Let 'em know what's up

(Andre)

Time is slippin, slowly but surely  
Niggaz I used to hang wit wants to act like they don't  
know me

Come and listen to my story, I gots alot of shit up on my  
mind

I wipe the boo-boo from my brain then I finish up my  
rhyme

Take a number, I caught you in a slumber  
I hit you for a lick, I'm in the slammer for the summer  
But now it is the fall, I'm havin a ball, makin my nickel  
sacks crawl

To my niggaz got to servin when they beep and when  
they call  
I got the Peter, Paul and plus that Mary Jane  
I'm rolling reefer out of a Regal, how could I refrain  
from being rough, from being tough, from being  
dangerous  
I'm hanging with the P.A., nigga, ain't no changin us  
See you can try, if you try, if you don't, you don't  
If you wanna battle, it's either that you will or you won't  
See that rap shit is really just like selling smoke  
If you got some fly shit, yo niggaz gonna always toke  
Dope, is not what I be slanging on this track  
Niggaz don't comprehend that it be deeper than  
Cadillacs  
You know that, right, you bite, you fuked up  
You won't be getting away this time, I'm real as hell, so  
what's up  
I rip shit wit pimp shit, I'm slingin it from the South  
Talk bad about the A-town, I'll bust you in your fuckin  
mouth

Chorus

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