

## RZA

# "Project Talk"

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Yo, what up, dunn?  
Yo, yo, yo  
Ayyo, peace, what up, guy? Yo, what up, dunn?  
Word, just watching the store you know  
Got all the word on the street

What you was outside yesterday?  
Word, for a minute went to the store, you know  
Caught them cats out there  
Some bugged out shit was going down last night  
Fucking with them niggaz off the Ave and shit, you  
know?  
Word, niggaz be bugging out there  
Yo, what's the word on the street?  
Yo, fuck that yo

I heard cops raided the weed spot and four deep  
They backed in two dreads in the eighty-five  
[Incomprehensible]  
You know who I mean? He moved to Shaolin from  
Queens  
Fronting like he was down with the Escobar team

I heard T.T. got shot in the ass over some wiz  
And Pooky caught two to the chest but yo, he lived  
And plus Little Duck and Love, they got busted  
I told them niggaz, don't be slinging while they dusted

Yo, you see, me little cousin Shawn, his man Royce  
Yeah, Shawn broke his arm on the basketball court  
Word his sister Febe got cut off from welfare  
And those two nappy head kids got sent back to child  
care

Bastards, he got slapped by Mouth Gib  
Acting like he had an arm to take in his crib  
Yeah that faggot ass nigga caught that beef from his  
rib  
It's the projects, dunn, you got one life to live

Murder, caught 2-4, triple homicide  
Mental rhyme disorder shit but never testified

Hold on, guy, chill, my other line

Make it fast, guy, don't have me on hold for a long time  
It's twenty cents a call and I only got a dime  
It's hot on the block and I'm surrounded by crime

Yo, ayyo, shigga, check the drama that was my little  
nigga Hama  
He said he just got some power-u from your niece  
Tanya

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