

Saigon

"Desperado"

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* first single; send corrections to typist

[Intro]

Yea..

Yea man, yo Mr. Jones, b'

I'm a motherfuckin' (*"Desperado"*)

Yes, yes (yes, yes)

Chea, turn me up

Turn me up, turn me up, turn me up

IT'S SMASH TIME!

[Verse 1]

Seven AM, I wake up to my little sister puttin' on make-up

R. Kelly come on, she turn the bass up

'Move Ya Body Like A Snake,' WHAT?

You need to take ya ass to school and get them fuckin' grades up

My lil' brotha, he swear he 'bout to get some cake up

Runnin' 'round all crazy rockin' a fake Jacob

The lil' nigga keep raisin his voice to my mom

I'ma have no choice but to do him some harm

For now, I play the block wit' my cousin Tyrell

'Cause around him, pussy is not what I smell

Fresh outta jail, the street, will I survive? Will I fail?

Will I go to hell or go back wit 25 wit' a L

See only time will tell if only crime prevail

The rap now, only the phony kind can sell

And I don't wanna have to keep runnin' from 5-0

I don't wanna live my life like no (*"Desperado"*)

[Chorus]

We come from the bottom of the street

We stuck like gum to the bottom of ya feet

If you front in ya rap, we catch you in the street (in the street)

Run up on you wit the heat

I'ma (*"Desperado"*)

{Repeat}

[Bridge: talking]

{various ad-libs}

I pushed the lil' nigga unda the wing right?

I mean, I practically raised this nigga

He runnin' 'round the street now like he wanna be a
muhfuckin' (*"Desperado"*)

[Verse 2]

We was 2 lil' brothers of the same kind

Quick to approach a lil shorty wit' the same line (GET
FAMILIAR!)

Co-defendants, arrested for the same crime

'Cause when the D's found the nine, we both said it aint
mine

Nobody snitchin', now we chillin on the same line

Goin to trial to eat some of the same slime

I'm tryin' to tell the nigga the thoughts of my changed
mind

How when I get out, I aint gettin' on the same grind

I'm tired of seein' what crack smoke do to black folk

That shit aint funny at all dawg it's like a bad joke

He said, whateva' man, I'll do whateva to get the
cheddar man

Do like 50 Cent, sell "A Lil Bit" of ery'thang

That made me wanna punch the kid in the mouth

I jus wonder how long it take for him to figure this out

I said, trust lil' nigga if you know like I know

You wouldn't wanna go home to no muthafuckin'

(*"Desperado"*)

[Bridge: talking]

Word up shorty, don't be like me, you could be better
than me

You don't wanna grow up to be no muthafuckin'

(*"Desperado"*)

IT'S SMASH TIME

[Chorus]

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