

Mathematics

"Hip Hop 101"

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f/ Allah Real, Born Justice, M-Speed, Prodigal Sunn,
ShaCronz

[Prodigal Sunn]

Yo.. yeah that's the shit

Yo 'Preme roll it up son

This smells good, huh? huh?

Yeah, uh-huh, yeah, yeah, uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh, yeah,
yeah, uh-huh

The bitches in the party, 21 and up

From the streets, sophisticated, Cozmo in the cup

See you niggaz mug shot, grilling wide

Cause your bitch got the husk of a thug

That's a billing plus a villain

I'm about million, keep playing around like children

Your mother, father, brother, sister never know who
killed them

Say my name in your jurisdiction

Y'all niggaz non-fiction

What y'all niggaz know about friction?

Man listen, when I got a pot to piss in

Hot chicken with some rice and beans

I rock the ice and gleam

Cutie booty with the Gucci jeans

She heard of my team, fire like gasoline

Bout to get y'all niggaz jumping like some trampoline

How she want that?

Anaconda up in her stomach

She felt me comin 'round the corner when I come

As I move to the bass and drum I fear none

[M-Speed]

Ayyo I love this game for real

For hip hop - chill

Lie, cheat and steal

Rap pays the bills

Who's tired of hearing wack shit?

Make me wanna clap shit

We all is some rap kid

Got this in the bag kid

The flow is ridiculous

In other words sick with this

How you gon' get with this?

Hot track, flip with this

Murder words and heard

This, that and the third

Shit flows out nigga

This is one turf

"Hip hop set out the dark" (x2)

"Niggaz do.." (x2)

[Born Justice]

Up in the club with a drink in my hand

Some bitch done got slapped, screaming "That's my man!"

Damn, that's the type of shit I can't stand

What a girl do to be ya number one fan

Brothers put away your guns

Fuck that - we fumble shit and came to have fun

All up in the mix trying to bag my bitch

Mad cause you can't rock the mic like this

[ShaCronz]

I'm from a class of the great

Here comes a bastard case

Under pressure these dudes crack like plastic clays

I stay roasted, smoke hash, laugh and spray

When it comes to ass I'm like drop dudes, don't have to wait

My glass hit let the heat go

Whenever we need those

Flow tighter than Speedos

Never let my grief show

Spray shots, stay wop, my niggaz hate cops

Catch me at the haze spot

We're about eight blocks

And a few chicks watch the God do this

Nuisance to the mic, I might lose this

Mind outta control but control the nine
For these chicks my love grow with time

[Allah Real]

Years of playing out in the rain

Your momma does the does

She says that we were bad

I thought I'd never going on

She wild, so now she's on

For girl you look so sad

I met Doo Wop when you feel in love

Touchin me, I told you not to grind while you clutchin
me

Do you remember the love?

Do you remember the love?

You left me cold out to diiiiee

Now I'm loveless, all by myself

"Hip-hop.. hip-hop.. hip-hop set out in the park"

"Niggaz do.."

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