

Baby Blue Soundcrew F/ Kardinal Offishall, Sean Pa "Fourth of July"

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(Samples by Alchemist:)

"Looked up the dj, and said may I"

[Large Proffesor]
"Blow and pow like 4th of July explosives"

"Lit it up, like the 4th of July"

[Evidence] Alchemist.

[Prodigy] Chorus:

We doing it, getting our paper
we ain't rookies, we major
name brand gangsters, you still a demo taper
niggaz they wanna hate us
bitches they wanna rape us
everyday is like July 4th nowadays coz
we moving independent units
we sold out in any store in the US
getting that independent cake
we sold out in any store in the UK

[Twin Gambino]
We came to pop in
got ya ladies, draw dropping
nobody can stop us, I was brought up in the projects
and I got, tonz of haze from uptown
we not trying to sell that shit, that's how we burn it
down
niggaz always drilling me, 'till they see my four pound

niggaz always drilling me, 'till they see my four pound bitches always feeling me, try to give me some head while I'm in the studio, try to make that bread not a contriet dude, or of with ya head yo, 1st Infantry and fed we gonna give you that gangsta music that hurts your ears

but the fear in ya heart, when you see the gift we think big, A-L-C we get right

[Evidence]

Yo, everytime I rest, I put it all on the line yo money never slept that's why I barely get blessed that's why I rarely go out, unless it's love at the club time is bread, that's what I'm about and all my peoples got cloud check the resumé one step closer to goal everyday the game is to be sold not told I tropping heavingly, world connected got the livest crew we infinite, dropping gems but no clue

[Chorus]

[Alchemist]

Every dollar I spend on wax , I turn it back into cash Jetting back to the lab, I'm getting back on my job I'm fully backed by the Mobb, I keep my back to the wall keep the blacks to my wall I'm trying to stack till I ball untill they cashing 'em all I wanna stack till this tall ain't gonna rap for to long gonna have to move on I'm gonna stash till I'm gone green grass on my longue fuck a bank account, I need extreme cash in my palm smoke blur in ya vision, you don't know who ya dissin' I don't learning no lesson I just hold my position I don't go with a pistol they just know I'm official shit, all I gotta do is start blowing a whistle my name is ringing my chain is swinging right now I'm speaking, but these beats are what I'm famous for fleaking

[Twin Gambino]

It's like rolling dice, we taking the bank tonight cut your face with a knife, now your scared for life all I want is ice, a car, a girl and a crib tired of doing biz, I just wanna live take care of my kids, fuck all that stress never wore a vest, only holding tecs

[Chorus]

[Evidence]

We sold out every store in L.A.

It's loyalty where I stay, but ain't promised today
I keep my headlights on for 9-1-1
and on July 4th I might shoot one at the sun
independent regardless of the fact I'm a signed artist
fuck a deal it matters who comes hardest
when I entertain, It's like I took Sedrick for his name
hunger is just a different form of pain
I'm ready to eat, ready to hear my name spread on the
street

to the point where I don't talk, my trackrecord speaks to the point where I do a joint, that night it leaks to the point where Alchemist is a hundred grand a week

bringing the heat, so clear you understand me raise the stakes, up the antique the better place, yo we land on winds Dilated, Evidence, Alchemist, Big Twins - Check it out

[Chorus]

(Samples and cuts by Alchemist)

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