

Brickman Jim "Juelz Santana The Great"

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[Chorus]

Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Bandana his face, blam, hammer escape, oh Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh Holla at your boy, oh, holla at your

[repeat Chorus]

[Juelz Santana]

Y'all know what crack sound like homay Or what the mac sound like when it's strapped on me, please back off me Before this mac that's strapped on me, gets snatched off me Cocked back used to crash your homies, oh Y'all can't fuck with me man, I gurantee man It's Santana the rap +He-man+ Y'all +skeltors+ get your melons torched when this weapon sart letting off Santana no, don't hurt 'em, don't squirt 'em Don't let the nine burn 'em in the sternum They don't wanna go to war with ya' They ain't ready to bang or go to war with ya' So leave 'em alone, don't feed 'em the chrome Y'all labels'll to stop watching me

I tried to tell you before, I was ready, I was always hot property Now look, I'm Diplomat slash ROC property

Stash rocks propbably, fucka, you're not stopping me

[Chorus] - 2X

[Juelz Santana]

I'm so..gangsta, it's no one just like me Smooth thug, will Pretty Tony your wifey So you better keep your bitch away Cause I will get her number, call her up, make her my bitch today

Y'all can't fuck with the "Great" Santana, banada give in clips and weight

Hammers will split your face, shift your waist, to a different place

Next thing you know, I'm in a different state Back next month, new whip, different plate

Damn, Santana delivery the raw

Delivery the four, for sure man, I did it before

So if your bitch is a whore, don't fight for her

Don't waste your life for her, trying to make it right for her

With all that frontin' your doin, and stuntin' you're doin I'll shoot the bump while you moving and shut you from moving

[Chorus]

[Juelz Santana]

Y'all niggaz don't ride like I do

Slide through in that 7-4-5 blue, right beside who? Killa

Where Jones, in the pick-up truck

Yeah we use that to pick up stuff, pick up bucks

And my Denali is often parked, inside of my condo

How much did he sign fo?

Oh, I bet you wanna know that money

Yeah I bet you I wont show that money

I keep it stashed away, right next to the 4-4, money

Keep a lo-pro money, this is slo-mo money

I'm used to that fast crack, bag crack

Re-cook bag that, give it out, half that

If it still bags, have stacks

No more running back to me, coming back to me

I'm on the corner with a hundred packs of these

Damn, oh, he got the purple

[Chorus] - 2X

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