

## **Buckley Jeff**

### **"Tony Yayo Freestyle"**

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("Mind Playin Tricks On Me '94" by Scarface beat)

It's a regular day and a regular routine  
Til I hear this tragic news from up out these fiends  
"Your man 50, just got popped nine times and I heard  
threw  
the great vine it's all cause his rhymes."  
In front of his grandmom standin' on the lawn  
wearin' no teflon, I wonder if he gone  
I know in my heart I wanna cry  
Having thoughts in my mind that my man gon' die  
As I frantically run towards 50's spot  
I panically peep like fifty cops  
It was blue and whites, DT's and homicide  
With yellow tape blocked off on both sides  
With four-fifth shells on the floor  
The DT's ringin' doorbells goin' door to door  
Yo I'm stressed out, smoking bogey after bogey  
Duck in the ??? cause the ??? (fucking) know me  
I jumped in G's truck and got a mac to spit  
And we did ??? ?? ???  
At the time, I started to think back and (shit)  
How we used to sling crack and stack our chips  
Wit Kev, Pete Low, Big June and kid  
And my man 50 used to smack a (bitch)  
And the good and the bad on the 1-3-4  
And them hoes that we had at the Cash Money tour  
Now I'm at the hospital, stop daydreaming  
All I see is 5-5-1 and it's beefin  
Baby moms screamin' whole family grieving  
But the word is, that my mans still breathing  
I drop to my knees and I thank the Lord  
and got a long (shit)list all across the board  
Mother(fucker)

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