

Smif-N-Wessun "Wrekonize"

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What up? I heard that you got a little prob'
Wit the way that we roll and the heads we done robbed
Stickin' and flickin' the bangers, thrown them out
through ya neck
Another beat down inflicted by that nigga Tek

And for ya back, establish, yea I got a sharp dagger
And a left hook that'll cause ya jaw bone to shatter
Whose skilled enough to come test the weeded two
Titans from Bucktown, that'll burn through ya crew

I got a vibe from the session in the back
When niggas is shaft on the ground puffin' meth and
kickin' raps
Smif-N-Wessun comin' wit nuff buds and skunk
Fake the funk and get found dead in the trunk

All heads realize, wrekonize
Real heads on the rise, wrekonize
You better wrekonize

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Back again, make room for the boom
Puffin' the lye, gettin' high to a beat minus two
Choke my yak, is where I lives at and lotta rats
Cooch and pain is my brain, so I don't sweat that
Instead I mack wit a Tek and a Dog, my man Ruckus
and Rock
And yo Rippa, what up doc?

The deals going down like this

None affect the mouth, watch ya lips and my boots do
a French kiss
Puttin' an end to those who tend to get me aggravated
I'm tired of countin' dues and addin' up the years we
waited
Be on the lookout for these mad blunts smokin'
Keep ya girl away from me, 'cuz I won't hesitate to
stroke it

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I'm feelin' the rush from the cannabis plant
But I can't lamp 'cuz niggas get me amped
Talkin' this and that but my raps formats phat
And I slap cats that come miss the stand backs

Never could I ever agree on
Cuttin' loose a lot of mic troops that I roll wit for eons
Be on ya tippy top or ya crisply crop
By them crooked cops or the local cop blockers on ya
block

I watch my back when for delf
Some say the buzz, but I say the fuzz bad for my health
Huh, critics could get banged like did it
Bowl, first I get lifted wit my click before up in a show

So, I say what I mean, mean what I say
Do what I do, and me not play
Say young God for punks who play hard
Don't be surprised, I'm pullin' ya card, ya better
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