

## Diamond Neil

### "MetroCard Millionaires"

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(Yeah, I see some mo' low-lifeted muthafuckas over here  
I know I didn't invite em, they must be party crashers)

(Who are you man?)

[ J-Zone ]

Zone come again, ain't a damn thing changed since the last EP  
(No) Dad, padlock your daughter when her ass see me  
40 Bottles of Whup Ass I sipped  
Then pissed all over your whip for runnin your lip  
(But did you do a freak show?)  
Do I get groupies on lean or lease?  
(But I thought you was my dog) Cool, not even Snoopy is paid  
It's a Old Maid thing, you couldn't comprehend it  
We do royalties like cokeheads, catch the E and we spend it  
Fuck a Benz, if I pimp I keep my beat-up-ass Protege  
Shit ain't got no rims, still pullin three hoes a day  
Radiator leakin, in a week I got 21  
Ain't no runnin game, I use threats and pull the ugly ones  
Finger-fuck MPC's to pay Con Ed  
I'm ambidextrous in case she don't give head  
I'm down to play my part but I'm past tryin to save rap  
Still holdin it down like Al-Shid in a wave cap

[ Al-Shid ]

See, I could care less, ( ? ) to tear flesh  
I still walk around bare-chest, not near vest  
(Hell no)  
Still doin me, still spit a murderous slang fluently  
Tearin down joints like ligaments in Patrick Ewing's knee  
Fuck who it be, y'all know the name, I'm not known to change  
Shid's synonymous to Novacaine, won't expose the pain  
No emotion in my soldier brain, I use the ink militant

And think like I drink - when it's real I'm spillin it  
Shid's the most dilligent, with or without a million  
shipped  
I'm still killin it, fuck if y'all feelin it  
The only reason y'all considered fans of stars  
(Why is that?)  
Cause the heavier the rotation the cooler we are

(Who are you anyway?)  
(J-Zone)  
(He's romantic)  
(When I shoot the video my hoes'll busted)  
(Ill)  
(Al-Shid)  
(He's rough)  
(He's rugged)  
(Smack the shit out you)  
(Huggy Bear)  
(He's dangerous)  
(...popped to death with his own flashlight)

[ Huggy ]  
Huggy got problems deep-rooted  
For what you talk it's assault and the battery's included  
A two-bit MC with nothin to lose  
There's six million ways to die and I won't even let you  
choose  
Defuse a bomb just to throw it at you  
Slice your chest at the v-neck ( ? )  
So what the fuck you spray?  
Muthafuckas wanna stop the Old Maid  
But losin ( ? ) quicker than chickens at the Puero-Rican  
gay parade  
Watch me change shades when you rub me the wrong  
way  
Like sway I got you going home a long way

[ J-Zone ]  
( ? ) with Monopoly dough  
A dead rose and some fake-ass gold  
For when she turn up her nose  
I broke every rule of rappin, I'm still out to get paid  
Rock a 'Fuck a Bath' fade and I'm still out the get laid  
At a show Al-Shid's drinkin Screws by the sixes  
Postin up stickers, gamin dumb chickens  
Hug use the club for anything except rockin your wheel  
Beats you with the ( ? ) till you're droppin your steel  
And dumb chicks get dissed in the crowd  
(You really hurt her feelings) Dumb bitch, I'm allowed  
And you say her man is dangerous? (Aiyo, they roll  
mad strong)

Tell him go remove asbestos with no mask on

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