

**Dicataldo Massimo****"Active"**

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..it's the end of the world  
You know what, my nigga?  
Let's get active

[ VERSE 1: KAM ]

I was born in sin, shaped in inequity  
So niggas who ain't been where I been don't really click  
with me  
I'm quick to be up and out on a solo creep mission  
Or in a jeep fo' deep, screwdriver in the ignition  
Listenin to gangsta rap, thang on my lap  
Steady havin anxiety attacks, ready to snap  
And give a nigga the claps  
From this black thick dirty dick I whip out  
(Unzip) empty the clip and dip out  
Off into the night, takin flight like a great white  
Dressed in khaki and denim pumpin lead venom like a  
snake bite  
Buckin like a Texas bull or a Bronco  
Tougher than leather, leave a fool forever horizontal  
I g-o h-a-r-d  
And I can't be no c-o-w-a-r-d  
See, it's a war goin on where the brown and the black  
live  
Told you befo', man, I'm a soldier fo' sho' and I'm  
active

[ CHORUS: KAM (& Spade) 2X ]

So can you busters really fade it? (active)  
Nigga, I ain't just affiliated, I'm (active)  
Every day deep when we swerve (active)  
Nigga, I ain't on no weekend reserve, I'm (active)

[ VERSE 2: Spade ]

I was forced to get a trade, the dirt handler  
The street hustler, the gambler  
Still at it with automatics, active  
Move weight, then back to blowin in traffic  
I'm an addict and don't smoke on dope  
I'm just a fiend who get em off by the quotes  
Fuck a rap star, I'm far from rich

Even if I sell a mill I still'll flip  
These qualudes to oz's to birds  
Homie, chop that chirp and let's go to work  
It won't cease till I feel I can buy the world  
I can't sleep, I just wanna move this dirty girl  
I ain't hard to find, catch me on a block countin up a  
knot  
You want it by the powder or you want it by the rocks?  
We still play the field, playin for appeal  
Playin to the kill, boy, this shit is all real

[ CHORUS 2X ]

[ VERSE 3: KAM ]

I'm from that army of the Dry Bones in the Valley nation  
Never the aggressor, specializin in retaliation  
(Takin dough means) makin foes bite the dust  
We just fight with those who fight with us  
United by the light, so in God I trust  
So I might just bust and cut you all the way down to  
your pie crust  
Cause my lust ain't just for attractive booty  
But layin enemies down, stayin on active duty  
I walks my post in a perfect manner  
Keepin always on alert in suit and tie or t-shirt and  
bandana  
It don't matter how much stress you put on my shoulder  
I'm a die-hard wartime frontline foot soldier  
Bang in a car and we drive straight  
So fuck 24-7, I ride it 25-8  
Fly straight and pray to Allah for forgiveness  
While these other niggas talk the talk I really live this

[ VERSE 4: Spade ]

And that's the realest it get  
We're still O.T. comin back with a grip  
My O.G.'s taught me how to move a brick  
So active, liable to snatch you right out of your whip  
You don't really want no problems with this  
Beatin niggas with the bottles of Cris  
Slap they models, make em swallow it quick  
That's on the Eastside, you know how we ride and dip  
If you familiar then you know how them gangstas get  
When we active

[ CHORUS 2X ]

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