

## Zhigge

### "I Dare You"

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\* originally on the \_Slam\_ soundtrack and \_Bad Boy's Greatest Hits\_

I dare you  
(Uh, Harlem Underworld)  
To come against me  
(Harlem Underworld)  
I dare you  
(Black Rob)  
To defeat me  
(Watch the whole thing unfold)  
I dare you  
(From 100th street)  
To come for me  
(To 200th)  
You won't win  
(Manhattan)

Nigga's got me sittin' on the roof  
Eye trained, on scope, blessin' 100 proof  
Hand on toes, 'bout to roast  
Some kids who flash like they assassins  
Picked up my dough and b-ked this honey passin'  
Got the spot on lock  
Taking flicks around the corner  
She made it where the spot ain't hot  
Like a potato, she got five-oh on the payroll  
They sniffin' yeyo, I don't know what to say, yo  
There they go in front of the store  
Dressed in black shit  
Some like theys are meaner  
If they be hustlin' back, we'll fuck 'em  
Can't even do one thing, assassinate 'em  
That's it, that's all, solo  
Single, no more, no less, stocks rang, yo  
Money caught one in his Kangol  
D.O.A. as his man made his run for the door  
Caught 'em in the 'gaitor shoes his girl probably bought  
'em  
Too bad, Black ain't get the chance to extort him  
Cuz Nigga's like that don't deserve to live

Word the myth  
And we ain't got no love to give  
For these drop shots who wanna be down  
Wanna be clowns, the fail ones  
I like how all that good shit sounds  
And I dare one

I dare you  
To come against me  
I dare you  
To defeat me  
I dare you  
To conquer me  
You won't win

Nigga, I sleigh, you pray, kill that ass uptown  
Dump yo' bitch ass back around your way  
When I'm in one of those moods I can give a fuck  
I mean cool, run and bungie jump off the fuckin' roof  
I hear voices calling me, givin' me fits  
Singing tonight's the night Black Rob, let's write these  
hits  
In the halls of death, you get left, I'm in the top 10  
Even Rocky trainer and his wife said you can't win  
Scream battle, but you never fought  
That's like me sayin' I got five, never ran a full court  
Stab the devil in his belly, took his Pelle Pelle  
Blew the spot down and slid straight to the tele  
I see envious eyes, envious guys, different states  
Mad we seen 'em, different cake  
Rob me, tear that asshole out of place  
Cuz in the end I'm the head case you gotta face  
And I dare one

I dare you  
To come against me  
I dare you  
To defeat me  
I dare you  
To conquer me  
You won't win

It feels good not to be dealin' with petty cash  
Me and D-Dot all we seein' now is ready cash  
And ready ass, splash in the Jacuzzi  
Honey from the movies, south notch cutie  
Used to go to Harrah with D after the homecomin'  
On my way from Kakalaka  
Me and Merse was gun running  
Musta done something all conspicuous  
Eye of the tiger, I know these cats are sick of this

Ridiculous sayin' these cats don't love Black  
This is Bad Boy, I puttin' it where it 'posed to be at  
Lemme know where to put your rosary at  
My enemies, I let 'em get a load of me gat  
Fine, you don't believe Black real official  
Playa way, get your ma's cake, and kiss you  
You leavin', wasn't part of this plan  
Understand it's all about the Bengi's man  
And I dare one

I dare you  
To come against me  
I dare you  
To defeat me  
I dare you  
To conquer me  
You won't win

I dare you  
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I dare you  
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To come for me  
You won't win

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