

Donna Lewis & Richard Marx**"Still the Greatest"**

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Hook x3

[Big Chan]

I'm still the greatest

I'm pretty

I'm still the greatest

[Layzie Bone]

And i'ma bad man

[Big Chan]

Hot child in the city

walkin' round lookin' pretty

playas call m Sidity

fuck pittty

chitty chitty bang bang

it's a Westside thang

bitches get banged on

and stole on

in the city where the grass is green

and the palm trees lean

been ballin'

shot callin' since 83

I know the mothaphukin' industry

ain't ready for me

or these ghetto fab queens

already platnum in the streets

I even got them jail house niggas

sendin' they cheese to me

Big Chan in japan

bitch I'm over seas

I'm pimpin' this gat

watch me hidy flice these hoes

leave em short changed

take they fame and roll

wacth em all fall to tha flo'

it's a t-k-o

all you heard was Big Chan

don't hit me no mo'

shit this ain't a game

street niggas know the m-o

I kill em with words

serve em like them dealas

do them birds
ya heard me
can't a mothafuka serve me
I still hold the title
repossessed it from some of my
greatest idols
you punk ass bitches is hollow
I cave yo whole fuckin' chest in
my nigga young Lay
hold it down
it's goin' down
like Holyfield and Tyson
this is for them bitc ass hatas
I'm signin' off
I'm kickin' ass and takin' names
late late late

Hook x4

[Layzie Bone]
she pulled the curtain
fo' certain
we go'n leave these mothafuckas hurtin'
niggas never no bluffin'
no perv'in
Lil Lay the great
runnin' this earth
I'm ready to serve ya right
nigga done paid my dues
and took my loses
it's all about murder right
fuckin' with these Cleveland bosses
we flossin'
ya get paranoid
cuz me and my boys
makin' noise
shuttin' shit down
heard the buzz around town
these niggas wanna fuck with me now
well step in my arena
you ain't never seen a
lil' nigga meaner than Lay
nigga back in the day
when a nigga had to play with the a-k
boys had em all blown away
nigga don't play
I be flippin' my lid
sippin' my gin
makin' mine
cuz in 99
I ain't wastin' no time

makin' that money
while I'm pushin' my line
design to prime nigga
nigga with the automatic status
daily on the trigga
hatin' on me
cuz I'm an original thug
jealous of a nigga
cuz I got these figures
money don't mean
A goddamn thing
we can go toe to toe
blow for blow
slug for slug
a thug's a thug
kickin' this here
just to let you know
ain't a damn thang changed
doin' these everyday thangs
and it consist of
bank bud the brew and the bitches
and the bustas never could hang nigga

Hook x4

[Flesh~N~Bone]
Now he better lay down
Test me boy
I trust my dawgs
In the name of the Lord
T-H-U-G
Were not raised in hell
Just spray
With the G-A-G-E
Smack em with the buck shot
Guard your face
Next mornin'
I read on the front page news
And o-bit-uary
You stup[id mothafucka
Shoulda known not to step to Flesh
None the less
He is one less bitch
For me to worry about
For the people in time
I sex my wine
Hit em up two times
With a three peice nine
then dumps the body and
He's the one got the gun
With the most of niggas

Realease the beast
Nevertheless
They sleep in silence
It ain't over for you snitches
Can't handle the truth
It hurts punk
And the next shot
Off the floor
Inside his stomach
Bitch now put em in the mud
Slowly slowly
See it inside you
Open your mind
Deep in your mental
Flesh'll get your best
Shoulda made you realize
I stay thirsty by the flesh
It'll be test to try me
Little bit on the front
In the aftermath
When the long gone home
It ain't shit
Thought you knew me
Til I made it known
Nothin' to pick up the gage
Explosion blow
Contest not the Fith Dawg
Never they know
Check out my future
From the second league
They take out the streets
Where this thugsta dwell
All up in St. Clair
Hit em up S-C-T
Where them hang
Niggas trippin'
Sippin' the fifth of rose
Everybody buzzed
Steady remenissin'
On back and to think how they roll
Unloaded fo-fo's
Niiga makin' my money daily double
It's the reason they call me stack
That nigga to peel back
Your mothafuckin cap

Hook x4

