

Dr. Ama f/ Blackk Starr, Block McCloud

"The Don'ts"

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[Dr. Ama] Pause a moment, peep my prolific melody
Peverse mind, paragraphs main, my slang of weaponry
Inner sight takes flight, recitors reaching new heights
Poetical fright, one minute past midnight, when I ignite
Perfected manuscript, I'm quick to rip it, jump tracks,
restricted Taste the bitterness, from the lips when I
deliver this P.L.O. maneuver, covert like Pakistan militia
Causing heat blisters to all the latest sound system
transisters Perverted monk, the sick scientist, you know
who the giants is New York alliances, so harder for
defiances [Chorus: Block McCloud (Dr. Ama)] Do and
don'ts, but don'ts is what you do Who should know just
what we going through You don't, but you talk, can't
walk in my shoes And do you know just who you talking
to, you don't Do and don'ts, but don'ts is what you do
Who should know just what we going through You don't
(go against the grain, that's hazardous) You don't
(feed on the pig, that's savageness) You don't (shit
where you eat, that's ignorant) You don't (approach
with heat, I'm beligerent) You don't (put your hand in
flame, fire burn) You don't (shit on your man name,
liars burn) You don't (it's on yourself, but being foul
don't do it Haters only do what they allowed, that's true
shit) [Dr. Ama] I'm not that drive-by nigga, I'm that
high, my nigga Remember me? Released three, bye
bye, my nigga Hopped back in the V, get high, my
nigga How high, til the brains I get left fried, nigga
Switch stitches on 'em, get fly, my nigga You be an
asset, attempt to try, my nigga Them S.I., Bedstuy,
E.N.I. niggas Them Flatbush, B.X., One-Two-Fifth niggas
There's rules to getting figures, I figure fools don't
follow rules So I let the hollows move through niggas
[Chorus] [Blackk Starr] You dudes act like you new to
this, falling asleep arguing over foolishness When it's
time to place, no team can run through this Superb
defense which is unstoppable, not undroppable So we
practice, street life tactics Can view past
confrontations, gun blazes Bring 'em to the table,
murder niggas like Cain did Able We all brothers,
ignorant drug smugglers, gun busters Straight up and
down, so ruthless hustlers In this game, it's either rags

to riches, or rags and dishes It's all about how you
conduct your business [Chorus]

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