

Dr. Ama f/ Block McCloud, Haxaw, R.B.I

"We Not Y'all"

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[Hook 1: Dr. Ama] D-R-A-M-A, Cock back aim to spray
Snitch niggas renegade, We pop off V-R-A-M-A, Got the
loaded A.K Snitch niggas stay away, we not y'all [Dr.
Ama] D.R. dot A.M.A., The red dot spot your knot Pa
Glock'll spray, A.K. shots remain Doc Ama, A.K.A. Poppa
Flame, (Doctor Lane) Fresh decay, (Rotten frame)
Front police, Pa reframe Diamonds sprinkle like stained
glass panes, (Proper bling) 7 O.D. the gang, S.I. know
these bang Weak rap hoes to blame, Weak rappers
stop the shame Hip Hoppers cop the flame, Coppers
know we pop them thangs Born with the gift of G, Scorn
with hostility So you know what it'll be if you be the
shifter V Niggas know my history, If you don't ask your
friend When my cannons start to spin two inch missiles
pierce your skin [Chorus: Block McCloud] They wonder
why we getting special treatment We wonder why you
getting love at all Aint no wonder why we treated
different It's real simple cause we not yall They wonder
why we getting special treatment We wonder why you
getting love at all Aint no wonder why we treated
different If ya listening see that we not yall [Haxaw] I'm
magnificent with lyrics, Spit if you listening You hearing
it well you ignorant or you militant I hit targets even at
the cost of the innocent Cross get tossed, I don't give a
fuck what you represent Me I'm dope not counting the
nine that I'm flip'n with Plus the sixteen that I load in the
clip and shit As for other minds I don't need none to
trip and get caught Another problem, Gotta hunt down
get rid of it Aint much else to talk about if it aint a
benefit Most money I make came from business and
legitimate Dog I'm live'n it, While you spit'n it aint
serious I've done seen niggas die over lesser offenses
period You just an idiot, Front'n like you really get pop'n
When the shit pop off you delirious To even think you
cross on my level you delirious My style should be
bagged in burnt cloths like the _____ is [Chorus]
[R.B.I.] One to the to the two to the three R to the to the
B-I, Me, I'm a beast for the rap game A lot of lame cats
bringing ya shame Battle'n to maintain, It's me I believe
in Ten times out of ten it's me that's gone keep me
succeeding Before I leave I done did my seeding

Leave'n em mug knock em out like Marv Breelin Don't
thank me, Thank my Momma Gotta do everything I
want, Life is on the timer Bounce to this, Never was a
wack rhymers Underground drill'n for ice, A coal miner
Say things to your face, Face your one-liner Gonna take
a miracle, The miracle designer Think it spayed yall
cats, Was just a _____ Fold you over then place you
neatly in a bonda We not we not, He not yall Find you
wherever you lurk and receive my call The seven is
special I'll burn it to your chest If we coming we coming
right, You better wear your vest [Chorus] [Hook 2: Dr.
Ama] Knick knack patty wack, Give a dog a bone You a
rider be a rider, Leave my shit alone Knick knack patty
wack, Give a dog a bone You a rider be a rider, Leave
my shit alone [Hook 1]

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