

## **Eric Benet F/ Faith Evans**

### **"Realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A. Part II"**

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Chorus: Lil Caesar

One two y'all, you know I rock ya  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
\*repeat x2\*  
One two y'all, uh, uh

Easy livin, bitches givin pussy like it's free  
My GS3 gleams perfectly  
Lil Cae's get flour like the stems  
Land's and Lexus' flexed with the M-A-F-I-A  
Blunts make my day  
Friday to Friday stay-be baby  
plus stylus, sippin on Berry's iris  
My windfall- be rich by sixteen  
Swimmin in CREAM, fuck a dollar and a dream  
Saw her knockin all ho's, dancin a machine, uhh  
True bawler, bitch case might call her  
A little shorty but I like my bitches taller  
Nastiest, the flashiest, you got bust past your shit  
while Big fuck your bitch  
Uhh uhh, while your nigga take flicks  
Uhh yeah Junior M.A.F.I.A. clique

Chorus: Cheek Del Vec

One two y'all, you know I rock ya  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
\*repeat x2\*  
One two y'all, uhh uhh uhh

Verse 2: Cheek Del Vec

I admit back in the days I did stupid shit  
Now I changed, I'm in to bigger and better things  
like rockin Cuban change, bitch copped the range  
Del Vec was set with the Lex and diamond rings  
Pop Moet with my bitch when it rain  
Drink away the pain, got mad stress on my brain  
A little nigga rolled for dough  
Copped ki's across seas

and sent a memo from  
a Cuban kid named Sallio  
selled mad pulito  
Coppin 'bout four bricks then I called Nino  
Meet me at the airport, feds is on the stalk  
Almost got caught cause the dumb bitch talked  
How much you makin? What we're doin, wouldn't live  
that  
How much my V cost and where my cash stash at  
But the feds still couldn't get nuttin  
JM I'm still stuntin and frontin

Chorus: Lil Kim

One two y'all, you know we rock ya  
Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.  
\*repeat x2\*  
One two y'all, uh, uh

Verse 3: Lil Kim

Time to make moves, and cruise to the bodega  
Grab enough G's while niggas master the Sega  
In the crib getting high all night  
Whippin all on you vics clique feel tight  
So you say "Whose, Little Kim, the hit chinquer"  
Pull the grass, fast cash and money maker  
Do you deal well it's the female  
Mafia Member, whippin that ass in December,  
remember  
Terrified of this goddess, who be that artist  
Hittin dick the hardest, Anne Klein don  
Coochie cutie, Chanel number 9 for the booty, now you  
wanna stare?  
This butt's for studs all the rocks that I wear  
Ice just be freezing while I'm breezing, it's the season  
For Land Cruisers, drug users  
All around me Junior M.A.F.I.A. steam on  
Strap up 'fore these niggas act up, uh  
And I'll be sittin at the top  
While you takin all your rate out state  
In 8-5-0s I, be sippin Moey in the sky  
On the way to the Bahamas in silk pajamas, with all the  
Big Mama's  
Yeah and for you jealous ass hoes,  
I keep a rose in my clothes  
Uh and there it goes

Chorus: Larceny of the Snakes

One two y'all, you know I rocked 'cha

Step in the realms of Junior M.A.F.I.A.

\*repeat x2\*

One two y'all, uh uh

#### Verse 4: Larceny

If I told ya once I told ya twice  
Love take ya life with this shot gun  
Another game over night  
Ask my wisdom I gets up in them  
Quickly make straight niggas  
Turn strictly dickly  
Got fucked by the buck wild Juve  
Screw me, can't a nigga do shit to me  
I rep tillit, snake bitch feet it  
Larceny I steal it, change more for villit nigga  
Keep your money in your pocket, watch me rock it  
Slinging drugs on the corner  
What's you bank stop it, 9s I cock it  
Armed robberies, don't ask me why you girl's slobbering  
me  
I'm schoolin niggas while your straight foolin niggas  
Niggas frontin, I'm straight blood poolin niggas  
Doin ya'll niggas "Un guard" you aint hard  
Ya'll niggas cotton balls, I'm stickin all of yall

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