

## Eve F/ Styles

### "Can't Deny It"

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[Chorus: Nate Dogg]

Y'all cant deny it, I'ma fuckin rider  
You don't wanna fuck with me (yeah)  
Got skills in the trunk with me (ok)  
Switchin lanes, do a buck with me (that's right)  
Y'all cant deny it, I'ma fuckin rider  
You don't wanna bang with me (yeah)  
And you know I brought my gang with me (ok)  
Niggaz trip, I got my thang with me

[Fabolous]

Yo, if they want it, cowards get it  
They still wonder how I did it  
Now y'all wit it, these niggaz see how I spit it  
Huh, these bitches see how I kit it  
You can hear my coupe a block away  
Bitches be yellin, "Let Me Ride" like they Snoop and Dr.  
Dre  
I keep spittin, them clips copped on those calicos  
Keep shittin, with ziplocks of that cali dro'  
Keep hittin, and shift blocks for that cali dough  
Keep gettin, my tip rocked by them cali hoes  
It's William Bonnie, still the mamis  
Dance closely, even though they feelin blinded  
I ain't tryin to send police to ya rest  
I'm tryin to put this, piece to ya chest  
and you in piece wit the rest  
You can release to the press - this how G's ride  
From the North to the South to the East to the West,  
let's go

[Chorus]

[Fabolous] + (Nate Dogg)

Yo ma, I got you stuck off the realness  
The name's Fabolous, you heard I be  
In them trucks wit the wheels glissed  
In V.I.P, with buckets of chilled Cris'  
'click, click', who the fuck wanna feel this  
I still got them blocks movin, and the system in my  
truck

that can make it feel like the block's movin  
My 6-4's, wit the wheels and the shocks movin  
Them boys in blue with the shields and the glocks  
movin  
(You can't deny it) I'm the same ol' G  
The Guc' frames got the same gold G  
Duke can you frame O-3, cause if you see me on ya  
corner wit a 40  
It ain't gonna be named Olde E  
I might be in Chuck T's, or the chuckers  
And if you duck cheese I'ma fuck her, duck these  
motherfucker  
Ghetto Fabolous, nigga I ride 'til I die  
Hollerin 1-8-7 when I ride through the Stuy, fool

[Chorus]

[Nate Dogg]

It ain't really dat hard, to get fucked up  
Its really quite easy, just step up  
I'ma knock him so hard, on his butt  
Just like he been drinkin, like he drunk  
The fat bitch stood up, just stood up  
She bout to be steamin, turn it up  
You wont hear a thang, know you won't  
You too busy sleepin, won't wake up  
You can't deny it

[Fabolous]

The kid pull the four out a little quicker  
You might end up the reason, ya homies  
will have to pour out a little liquor  
Every stack that a draws out a little thicker  
I get brain, kick the whores out a little quicker  
You kids rap that's cool  
But the kid's wrapped in jewels, the kid clapped that  
tool  
Kidnap that fool, you don't wanna wake up gettin told  
that ya kids trapped at school  
When the time's right, I'ma put this nine right  
to the left side of ya head, push ya mind right  
It's still nothin but a G thang, I thought you knew  
And I'm bout to do the numbers that they thought you  
do  
Still don't know me, still jump in a Lex  
The chain so icy, I got chill bumps on my neck  
The NARCS heard, how the krills pump in the jet  
Still bumpin ya dex, still dumpin the tec, still

[chorus]

Yea  
That's right  
Yea, ok

[chorus]

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