

Fendrich Reinhard**"Hip Hop 101"**

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[Prodigal Sunn]

Yo.. yeah that's the shit

Yo 'Preme roll it up son

This smells good, huh? huh?

Yeah, uh-huh, yeah, yeah, uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh, yeah,
yeah, uh-huh

The bitches in the party, 21 and up

From the streets, sophisticated, Cozmo in the cup

See you niggaz mug shot, grilling wide

Cause your bitch got the husk of a thug

That's a billing plus a villain

I'm about million, keep playing around like children

Your mother, father, brother, sister never know who
killed them

Say my name in your jurisdiction

Y'all niggaz non-fiction

What y'all niggaz know about friction?

Man listen, when I got a pot to piss in

Hot chicken with some rice and beans

I rock the ice and gleam

Cutie booty with the Gucci jeans

She heard of my team, fire like gasoline

Bout to get y'all niggaz jumping like some trampoline

How she want that?

Anaconda up in her stomach

She felt me comin 'round the corner when I come

As I move to the bass and drum I fear none

[M-Speed]

Ayyo I love this game for real

For hip hop - chill

Lie, cheat and steal

Rap pays the bills

Who's tired of hearing wack shit?

Make me wanna clap shit

We all is some rap kid

Got this in the bag kid

The flow is ridiculous

In other words sick with this

How you gon' get with this?

Hot track, flip with this
Murder words and heard
This, that and the third
Shit flows out nigga
This is one turf

"Hip hop set out the dark" (x2)
"Niggaz do.." (x2)

[Born Justice]
Up in the club with a drink in my hand
Some bitch done got slapped, screaming "That's my man!"
Damn, that's the type of shit I can't stand
What a girl do to be ya number one fan
Brothers put away your guns
Fuck that - we fumble shit and came to have fun
All up in the mix trying to bag my bitch
Mad cause you can't rock the mic like this

[ShaCronz]
I'm from a class of the great
Here comes a bastard case
Under pressure these dudes crack like plastic clays
I stay roasted, smoke hash, laugh and spray
When it comes to ass I'm like drop dudes, don't have to wait
My glass hit let the heat go
Whenever we need those
Flow tighter than Speedos
Never let my grief show
Spray shots, stay wop, my niggaz hate cops
Catch me at the haze spot
We're about eight blocks
And a few chicks watch the God do this
Nuisance to the mic, I might lose this
Mind outta control but control the nine
For these chicks my love grow with time

[Allah Real]
Years of playing out in the rain
Your momma does the does
She says that we were bad
I thought I'd never going on
She wild, so now she's on
For girl you look so sad
I met Doo Wop when you feel in love
Touchin me, I told you not to grind while you clutchin me
Do you remember the love?
Do you remember the love?

You left me cold out to diiiiee
Now I'm loveless, all by myself

"Hip-hop.. hip-hop.. hip-hop set out in the park"
"Niggaz do.."

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