

Swizz Beatz "Shyne"

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Swizz, Po
Respect our gangsta, nigga
Lay down

What you know 'bout rollin' out?
Big Tec, big vest, hollow tips all up in that kid neck
Po, live it up, yellow stones lit it up
Long John sickest tell, it's the kid, nigga what?
Some of y'all rap niggas is girls
Hold my dick, gappin' and flappin'
Fuckin' cartoons, these niggas guns don't go off
Until they say, "Lights, camera, action"

Yo Swizz, tell them niggas, eat a dick
Gun up in your face, bitch, that way we don't miss
Unload the shit, then reload the shit
Head straight to the airport and unload some bricks
No lie, you niggas see me comin' down the streets
You'd think I was flyin', 12 cylinders
Brooklyn is mine, nigga, move over
Yeah, I'm talkin' to you, fuckin' dick blower

For all of y'all keepin' y'all in health
Just to see you wild and enjoy yourself
'Cause it's cool when you fuckin' with a nigga like me
Cool when you ridin' with a nigga like me

To all my Marla Mable bitches just shine
To all my niggas keep it gully just shine
To all the ghettos in America, oh shine
I'ma keep it gangsta till I die, nigga, shine

Check it, hey yo
All I need in this world of sin
Is a crooked lawyer, big rims, and a Mac 10
Ridin' through the city like I'm used to this shit
Fuck ya vest nigga, my shells go true to that shit
Catch ya breath, you ain't heard about that nigga, Po?
Murder cases, downin' faces, Manhat' low
Leavin' pieces of your brain on your car do'
Lookin' gully in that Bent or that R-O

L-L, see you niggas in hell
Soon as they set my bail, I make another sale
Shit, I set my mind at an early age
I was either gon' be paid or an early grave
What the fuck? I got to have
Blocks to smash, lots of cash, drops and ass
This is the truth, I probably die in my Coupe
But I bet you only bitches come to get me and shoot

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I got my mind on this shipment, shipment on my mind
'Bout to meet these Dominican niggas at 9
Rhyme, rap, what the fuck is that?
Only thing I wrap is, yea nigga, dyed today
Y'all got me confused, I ain't tryin' to fill nobody's
shoes
I'm just lookin' for connects, nigga, doin' what I do
Back against the wall, against all odds
Tune in to my life nigga, this shit is sicker than Oz

Fightin' against them crackers, plus them killers
getting at us
Nowhere to run, so I grab my gun
And start blazin', this shit got a nigga agein'
I'ma die a gangsta nigga, ain't no changin'
A G faithfully, mama pray for me
Yo nigga, go to school, stay away from me
Got horse for you hustlers, bullets for you cowards
And dick for you bitches, up in the Trump Tower

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