

## Haskell Scottie

### "Suckas Pt. 2"

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Gangstas for the gangstas (Repeat 4X)

[Verse 1: BooBonic]

Yo, I'm not concerned wit the rhymes you wrote  
I'm at the Sixers game seat close enough to trip Kukoc  
Niggas mad tryin to catch me slippin  
But instead in out of town nigga catch me trippin  
I guess I sold out if they don't see me this winter  
The only thing I sold out was the CoreStates Center, Chi  
Ching  
Its BooBonic got blocks that stay bouncin  
You got baby weights six pounds and nine ounces  
I'm heavy out here get your shit together  
Tryin to sell it lightweight like Floyd Mayweather  
Wanna hit it like Bonic and get it like Bonic  
But that ain't ever happenin you can't spit it like Bonic  
Flow poison like B-B-D, I'm sharp and you VHS I'm DVD,  
Suckas  
Motherfuckas ain't lived the life  
Playas never commit shit I did your wife, Come on

[Chorus]

I'm the type of nigga get a whole lot of cash  
I'm the type of nigga get a whole lot of ass  
I'm the type of nigga got a whole lot of class  
But I'm the type of nigga that'll pull out fast  
Keep them diamonds white and blue  
Spend like the rich and your wife will do  
Hey that's just me ain't nothin I can do  
Plus my whole crew but no not you cause you a sucka

[Verse 2: Mister]

I'm T-I-G-H-T you can ask Michael Jackson who B-A-D  
See, I'm a thrilla, gangsta cat feela  
Take trips squad out each scared to feel 'em, nigga  
Top billa from Grant to Ben Franklin  
Cars they never used our whips is grand spankin  
Mister got 'em thinkin, ask yourself  
See who got the coke, the gun, who profit  
You take the pack, no gat so stop it  
Bitch we got it poppin, out cally knockin

I wish, wit a dime ass bitch  
You rollin, in a Datsun wishin for a 6  
My neck stay froze reminds me of the roads  
Hoes, see the ice and they lose control  
My chain the main reason last winter was cold  
Uhh, take precaution when I'm flossin

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Beanie Sigel]

Who wanna see that, cat wit the crown on the P at?  
B-Mac, Philly can y'all be that  
See that, hit where the heat at  
See thin sticks where your weed at, streets and strips  
where I be at  
Blocks where my heart at  
44 bulldog bought back cats where they park at, off  
that  
Back to the drugs like Rite Aid, Walgreen's, Eckerd's  
Mac serve all things check it  
I buck stank coke move the best at night  
And got nicknames for smokers like Wesley Pipes  
Roberta Crack, Puff Daddy, Jennifer Dopez  
You know the bucks always gotta fuck wit them  
cokeheads  
Niggas pack tools and say fuck the DTs  
And move like cops, only come on TV, Yeah  
Straight up crooks got it honest in 'em  
They snatch your earrings since triangles and onyx in  
'em

[Chorus]

Gangstas for the gangstas (Repeat 8X)

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