

J Dilla f/ Hodge Podge , Lacks "It's Like That"

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[Hodge Podge - Big Tone]

Yeah

Know what I mean

Big Tone, Ta'Raach, Jay Dee

What

I'm a let y'all niggas pop the coochie

Cause you pussy

Plus this .45 bustin a back that ass up like Juve

Sophisticated bourgeois niggas with bad habits

And if you don't like it

you can get it

and stick it where the sun don't glissin

Niggas is critics and some don't listen

I told y'all

persevering through all of this bullshit

And life is

A black six and a hood rat

Catching a contact

Plus the Hennessey

Get my brains blown out like John Kennedy

Remember me

Split a nigga ear to cheek within the beat

Best kept secret

Got some shit fixin to hit the street

Y'all niggas ain't even a issue

So real that a bleed through the pencil

It's like that

[Lacks - Ta'Raach]

I need a day off the scene

Cause y'all gay muthafuckas is mean

I'm seen buyin beats of this nigga

That's like the end of my career

I tell a nigga like fuzz

Man fuck that

I'm tryin to have these bitches like

you see me I touch Lacks

Give niggas pounds like

see me I touch Lacks

Plus tracks

Bangin out the back of the range
Respect my gun and
I speak with a double barrel slang in
Unison with this music in the back of my brain
Rockin straw hats and Pradas
Com be eatin on McDonalds
But I know the time
It's time to get you up a bottle
Some shit that's hard to swallow
You ain't even a issue
I'm so real
A nigga ain't got to dis you

[J Dilla]
It's like that uh
Turn it up baby
It's like that
It's like that
It's like that
Uh
Yeah
Turn it up
Yeah
Uh
What
Turn it up baby
Uh
Feel it

[Lacks - Ta'Raach]
I got a new respect for half ass rappers and wack
producers
There's something about pure talent that attracts the
useless
But drains the pure talent juices
That's detrimental to the rootless
That drink artificially flavored sodas
Biggie goes like compensate smalls frames like Yodas
America made to break down like dollar store
purchases
But so called real niggas turn to catholic services
You know perp is you, don't hate me
I play hooky from new schools and teach about the old
Where rap cats is cold like Michigan weather
Sportin Fubu gear pushin timberland leather
Through city blocks with scriptures that blast
And turn muthafuckas into father figures
Y'all niggas better recognize
Ain't shit jumpin off unless Ta'Raach authorize
Tell a nigga like this
Make like Dwele and rise

Cause B.C. and everything we make is fly

[Hodge Podge - Big Tone]

I got a lot of shining to do

And when I drop I'm a redefine hot

See y'all niggas got a lot of rhyming to do

I'm tryin to get a spot with a view

A tan six and a watch band with a diamond or two

Understand it

Granted I'm a bust til I can breathe

And every chicken alive got my cover a vibe next to

Usher and Jay Z

The Montana way

Crashin Caboray

Glass of 'Zay cradled

Link swingin past my navel

Cocky enough to captivate you

You all consumed

Just smell the aeric that's in the air when I walk in the
room

Recognize with G Quest and press on

And if it ain't dawn

y'all niggas still pawns on the chess board

(Like cat said) Don't nobody give a fuck until you get
them ducks

and hit 'em up

I spit for the bucks

Square business

What?

What? niggas?

It's like that

Jay Dee drop the beat

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