

## Marc Live

### "Cobraçan 550"

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[Marc Live]

UHH! Yeah..

I just got this call from my nigga Jay Mine

He say - yo Marc, we way out in this motherfuckin Paris  
y'knaahmsayin

I just whipped up some ill shit for you nigga

I said - yo I'm on the next plane out, Air France

You know, no Boeing jets, y'knaahmsayin, real shit  
Stratosphere shit, check it out yo, listen

Yo, I'm clearin the area, I'm scarier than most

I'm terrorizing whole coasts, call me Godzilla

See I can herb niggaz, you can't get this rough

I'm independent, the label bought disposable

Your camp, your team, now y'all get lost

The jungle is thick, Live seven rhyme better

Tonight's the night, my niggaz gonna roll out

We 20 deep, we all deep in them UV's

We hit the streets, the windows down

The smoke's in the air, chokin the air, get down

If it's dope you want, nigga we don't care

It's everywhere, see we out and about

We huntin, aiyyo we countin them bundles

We roll with the bottles, chickens that gobble

It's not a model but, she down today

And I bet you she'll be down tomorrow, hey

Drop off aiyyo we pick up, two more

We hit the liquor store, drink from the bottle we raw

Ohh! They lookin and hatin

They wanna know who the fuck we are, check it

Rap criminals, bad men

We mad men, chainsaw niggaz, bad men

Money we got, gangbang with us

Come slang with us, it's not a thang with us

Check it out now, one two

One two, Jay Mine yo

This shit is crazy, y'knaahmsayin

I just wanna keep goin, I just wanna let these niggaz  
know yo

Yo, listen, check it out yo

Stop showin out, you not the band  
You kids is whylin out, you not Da Band  
It's no layover, I'm straight to the gate  
I'm straight with the gat straight to your face  
I'm ready I'm so focused, I'm steady, listen up  
Yo, we gettin heavy when we trip 'em up  
All my niggaz wanna control the state  
All my niggaz wanna control your fate, uhh  
I'm a New York nigga  
A hood nigga, all good it's all good nigga  
Freestyle what?  
It's so hip-hop, niggaz get stuck and get bucked  
I'm from New York, the Bronx kid  
I take the mic and I stomp kids  
Put your hands in the air if you down  
Put your blunts in your air, get down  
Smoke it up, choke it up  
All you bitches just soak it up, c'mon

Check it out now, uhh  
That's it, New York City  
L.A., Texas, Chicago, Crash Man  
Junakdelic, Marc Mega, Iceberg, S.M.G.  
Yeah... "Attack of the Grunge"  
Fabrice!

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