

Tony Yayo

"Warning Shots"

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[Tony Yayo Talking:]

Yeah its the Talk Of New York Tony Yayo GGGGG G
Unit

And I'd like to thank Game cause hes Mr. Potato Head
of the year

Put together gangsta, Change Of Heart ass nigga

I'd like to thank Fat Joe for not sellin any records

34,000 this week its such a horrible thing

I'd like to thank Cassidy, no I can't thank Cassidy I'm a
wish him luck

Cause I don't him to be in the Supermax with Kool Aid
on his lips and high

heel pumps nigga ya'll niggas is pussy man Tony Yayo
said it and

FUCK D-BLOCK! ya'll niggas stop coppin pleas man ya'll
niggas know

I know you know, I know what you talk about, and DJ
Coward you pussy

[Verse: Tony Yayo]

Fat Joe won't sell, Jada won't sell, Cassidy won't sell so
they mad as hell

I'm in ATL, Yayo be flossin

loose diamonds got the kid big bossin

We can conversate, over eggs in Deamano's estate

Out of town I break legs for Castellano cake

Feds clock cause my watch is what Jacob make

And Cristal in the bottle help me operate

So who you gonna nominate?

I'm high rate

Through the whole Tri State

Yo my daily rhymes dominate

Its time to splurge and let the icebergs glisten

Now listen, to every word heard in this verbalition

Start something you on milk cartons missing

Disappear in thin air like thoughts of a magician

Now pay attention, my rhymes is hot transmission

Your rhymes is hootrocks that you keep on fixing

Its the technician, that migrate in the system

When I hit heavens gate, I'm going straight for a victim

Even for god's sake I might take his position
The bread I bake, make a steak in the kitchen
Roll with ex-cons in armed Expeditions
Dismantle MCs like time bombs clicking
Tick, tick, tick boom
The Unit hot like the sun in the month of June
Spit fire yo I'm not playing around with 'em man

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