

**U96****"Beanie Siegel Freestlye"**

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Beenie Mack  
Rocafella y'all  
Check  
Check

A yo two decades, three years and still in order  
I done stabbed sticks, killed bricks drowned drops of  
water  
Ate a million dollars  
Shitted four million quarters  
Stuck mothers, sisters, aunt, nieces and daughters  
Fuck taco bell  
I run south of the border  
Cop a whole pie and you working wit a quarter  
Stay cased up like my man Rhyme Slaughter  
Sleep in crack spots on off that water  
Y'all scrape up for weed money and grub  
Me and my man role in a Benz four dub  
On our way to the club  
Smoking weed out the jug  
While most stay in court trying to plead wit the judge  
What!  
Fist and wrist stay glitered up  
Don pee sip it up to I spit it up  
I fuck bitches who bust checks to flood my neck  
Give me rough sex  
Huff wet  
Bust teks  
Feds eyeing, like I'm imported that shit  
I trying to be cased up in court for that shit  
I just want to breeze through sported that shit  
Laughing at them point niggaz snorting that shit  
Y'all niggaz would never finish that y'all be starting  
Never could back up that shit y'all be talking  
I make you famous  
I put your face on milk cartons  
Beenie Mack smoother than Jerome on Martin  
I keep the silence on the three eighty loughton  
Quiets the bus but can't do shit about this sparking  
That's why I get my bodies right before darken  
Your dogs ain't biting shit, just doing a lot of barking

Your squads leaking  
Fronting like y'all eating  
Rent a little car get dress on the weekend  
That that Joe shit  
You don't know me why you speaking?  
Cause I shut down blocks and clock like Puerto Ricans  
Beenie Mack rap gorilla  
I'm out for the scrilla  
Face it ain't no replacement for this killer

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