

## Uncle Earl

### "Steaks Shrimp"

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Clap your hands to the beat, just clap your hands to the beat

Cmon clap your hands to the beat, I said clap you hands to the beat

Uh huh and you don't stop, uh-huh and you don't stop

Uh huh and you don't stop, uh-huh and you don't stop

We in this great lakes state eatin steaks n shrimp  
Its kinds hard to miss the crew cause we all got limps  
We come equipped with new kicks and stetsons  
The super saggy bags and the white trash connection  
No flexin, huh, know what I mean

You can feel us fool, we don't need to be seen

Its all about the green, not the drugs we be takin

That shits free with an lp in circulation, and we be wastin time

Got them all state, all county, all hood rhymes

Its all good times, thank the lord

For dumb fuckin people and credit card fraud

Were tearin up your lawn, we got herds of lincolns

Step into your crib and have your whole house stinkin

Don't blink and don't think were soft

Hide your money and your gold and don't express your thoughts

We get mad props, wreck all shops

Puttin stops on crews they get confused and lose,  
that's what we do

Styles tem from pioneers

Leavin suckers in awe you get jawed for lookin queer

Can you hear me or am I talkin to the wall

That's top dog callin out each and everyone of yall

You get balls you come and talk that shit

But top dogs camp aint nothing to fuck with

And don't say we didn't warn ya

I got this detroit thing with more love than california

Drunk dj smokin cognac dips

Call me the sidekick thug boy kid with the limp

I rip through rhymes like a bullet in the breeze

And I float through tracks like a shark in the sea

A we bit shy but I comply by me

And Im a mean motherfucker when I have to be

Got young gs with sleeves and thieves on hold  
Strategically placed in case somebody feels bold, I told  
You hos you can't fuck with these cuz  
I make more papers than trees  
See we believe in brotherhood forever is criteria  
You fuckin with top dog your fuckin with familia  
No I aint feelin ya, got all that I can do to hear  
Anytime you see me you should stand clear  
You see me in my lincoln, in the clubs drinkin  
Who you gonna check bitch, what the fuck you thinkin  
You can check me but that shit don't slide  
You can get your life took tryin to take my pride  
You ride with who? man that shit aint big  
I roll with dogs thatll rock your wig  
And got gigs all money, detroit to portland  
Cellular receivers and beepers is what were sportin  
Your nothin of importance, I don't sweat you  
Yeah the drinks on me but the jokes on you  
Im all about the everyday nothin at all  
See Im not doin very much Im just havin a ball  
Im in bed by four Im up by noon  
I might sit around, I might write me a tune  
I might go fishin and again I might not  
I might get me a 40 or pour me some scotch  
The watch on my wrist that don't even exist  
A lot of pissed people from appointments that Ive  
missed  
I dissed everybody and their mom for spite  
Cuz everybodys barkin but nobody ever bites  
Your talkin loud, sayin nothin  
Get you dad, get your cousin  
Go and get your boy cuz he's as big as a house  
Now take your pussy ass click and get the fuck out  
Im the estranged, deranged, got domains like states  
I live in plush hotels with them hourly rates  
I do big plates 8 times a day  
The crew be livin large at the seafood bay  
Got a way with the world and now Im lookin to scramble  
Aint about to ass out on a no good gamble  
I could handle anything but I aint down for broke  
So before somebody slides somebodys getting choked  
Im a no good freak, I tweak skin like rashes  
I lose a little love with every day that passes  
Aint a masochistic, rock, statistics, vocabulary Im a  
very shy simplistic  
And get this, some people say I changed  
Im the same mother fucker with the same old name  
A little extra game and extra cash see  
You could fuck me but don't put it past me  
You wanna bash me and got no reason  
I can lay up in the caymans for 4 straight seasons

I aint a pnk, I refuse to be  
I live for what is not what used to be  
Your all up in the past that's ass  
Hear what I say  
Im all about today and Im a die that way... bitch

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