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## **Pearl's Girl** "357"

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What up on my Harlem niggas My BK niggas Back uptown baby Lennox Ave. My Oyas on Broadway all day Aye yo you love the way I rep black Step the f back 'Fore I bring out the guns And chest check Respect that Any girl I met that Hit that Love the way I spit that I don't kit kat Push your wig back Get you shit snatched Get your ribs cracked Got a friend Have me kick that Get that Sit back School shit skip that Learn how to flip pack For the big stacks And the big act Now I got the big gats Click, clack, uhh Since day one been in a ditch Came with a snitch Now I'm in the pen in the mix Friends sending me flicks Girls sending me kicks Been in some shit Had to tap a chin with a fist When the ? Begin with a stich End in a kiss So yo so I blend in the mix Now a day don't go by I ain't been in a chick

8Â<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> on the dope ask Dominican Rich

Winning and rich Eating on cinnamon grits Grinning and shit How a nigga spin in 6 See they all see the 12 But you see me in it TVs in it **BBs** kinted Ask who it is You see me tinted I did drive-bys Now I take you on top of a high rise See if you can sky dive I'll bring it to you at your local gymnasium How 'bout the Palladium Fuck it Yankees Stadium uhh Play people, jumped up and sprayed people I got dudes that'll jigg you with a AIDS needle You not a threat You want it you got it bet I'll leave your momma and your poppa wet Nigga wait now I'm set I'll go another route Kidnap your family make you brother eat your mother out After I done dug her out Needles to drug her out Pillows to smother out You don't give a fuck about, I'm what a thug about I'm through wit' it Your crew ain't even true wit' it I see your man he's like umm nothing to do with it I know you pack like that But Cam why you act like that SHUT UP nigga clack clack clack Pat pat pat Rat tat tat Put fear 'fore envy Nigga I'm not in fear of any I'll leave a nigga black and blue Like a pair of Pennys While me and Betha Throw fiestas By alma queta Chicqueta Monero Nieta Don't ever fuck around with the Don's cheddar See Jimmy Jones frontin' in the Jon Cletta Or the black boots Jumpin out to act cool

Cars never lease 'em Girls ? 'em My man and his wifey want me down with the threesome Niggas tease 'em Bitches please 'em When I'm out of town yo my pants got a crease in 'em All calls valid Never hard mallet Dallas Been up in you favorite star's stlyus Coward Bite on my hoes like Marv Albert But you should thank Un though Coulda made you run though Been at your front door Gun hold for fun though

Guy- Yo, yo, yo, yo (Cam- What's up?) what the fuck is wrong with you Cam- Fuck that it's not a game Guy- Yo, you ain't gotta be rythmin for niggas like that Cam- Man fuck them niggas B Guy- Yo, you know what you do Cam- What? Guy- Tell these niggas the real deal Cam- Aight check it

Aiyyo I'm ?, cook up the crack Everytime you look up a gat Got you shook up attack huh Look in the back, nah The guns I had put in the back I want the hook up in check On this work of the rap Now I'm not saying what I like Or what I dislike But get the fuck out my face til' your shit's right See baby boy I carry guns, you know the big type The kind that might give you a 10 year fear of life And I was just like y'all flippin' hundred pack But nowadays I'm a owner and you're a runningback You got to understand baby I'm done with the crack I get pure white coke from Columbian cats Or the cocaine plan Leave your whole brain dead Light this herb Don't mean to disturb Never been to Sesame Street but I flip a big bird And I know stealers and they not from Pittsburgh No kids rapping or ostriches

Just kidnapings and hostages So, y'all better obey We shoot pro way Mess with us no way Now go 'head go play

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