## Monkey See, Monkey Do

## Revenge

[intro]

[laughing]

Ay yo 50

What i tell you

We aint even have to say shit

They did it

[laughing]

[chorus]

Monkey see monkey do

Dont ever make the first move

Just let em' come to you

Cause they always gunna see and do what the other one do

So let em' come to you

The rest of us follow suit

Monkey see monkey do

Tweedle-de-tweedle-dum

If they really want it bad enough well then they gunna come Now here they come as we expected now we just set em' up

Check-mate motherfucker

Games over

We won

Tweedle-de-tweedle-dum

It doesnt take much

For me to raise such a stink up

When motherfuckers hate your guts

You aint even gotta say much

For me to put a pen to a blank sheet of papers

Like smearing blood stains with a paint brush

I cant explain what it is my brain does

But however it works its insane

Its plain nutz

And it aint just my brain thas dangerous

Its a whole combination of things

It takes nutz

And im not affriad to raise the stakes up

I got a million bucks in the banks and 8 trucks

For anybody who gets on the track and spanks us

Im patiently waiting for the day

Im anxious

To see the look on ya fake mugs When you thugs go bankrupt Ya drunk

Ya aint tough

Whatever you drank musta just turned ya into some gangstas

This is me talking motherfucker

This aint drugs

You wanna pop, shit wake-up, then make-up

## **FUCK THAT**

Its too late chump now face up

I pray for the day that someone who spits with the calliber that nas and jay does

Opens up his jaw to say something or rattle my name off

Or rattle the first thing from the top of his brain off

So i can blow the fuckin dust off of this chainsaw

And give him the surgery that he came for Till i pull the paint off
I never been shot

But i think me and 50 musta been cut from the same cloth

Cause ive always came off

Like ja's chain

When they try to rush him and lost

And came back and gave him a watch in exchange for it

I dont stop

The only thing i wait for

Is day that i dont gotta report to probate court

Cause ima give ya all the reason to hate more

Cause ive been holding my tounge till i got a sprained jaw

Alot of rappers on my list that just aint ja

And ima read that motherfucker off from april

You pussies think i went soft since 8 mile

When i come back ill be shootin more than just paint balls

Trust me

[chorus]

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[outro]

Fuckin dummies

This aint chess

Ya playin motherfuckin checkers

This shit is all day man its too easy

We playin chess you playin checkers

You bout to get ya motherfuckin asses jumped

Fucking punks

And by the way

We aint just talking to one person

We talking to every-motherfucking-body who wants to bring it cause we bringin it to anybody who wants to

bring it

So bring it

Don't pick up the ball if you don't wanna play man

Its all fucked up now

The fuck im spose to do now?

Huh?

The fuck im spose to do?

Haha

Yo, we out

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