

Thunder In The Air

Terror Squad

Yeah
What up man? Should boy prospect right here man?
C Squad bx, you know what it is man
Quite a long time man
Y'all niggaz think this shit is easy
Niggaz struggle for this shit right here man
Listen to this man
Aye yo, they got me poisoned like ivy
Y'all been waiting for the boys to come try me
Quick on the draw, fast on the finger like Mike Lowrey
Niggaz funny, first they get your numbers
Then want to shout you
See you gettin' money
Now they want the guns to come out you
We see we all be havin' dreams about them cars and floors
With some of further there, he marry you, the call is yours
I was determined
My niggaz out will burn and chew you
Spit you out, like a shot from a German Luger
Now who want it, test my peoples I'll blast the boy
Pull out them twin desert eagles, like I'm Castor Troy
Man I've been through some rough winters
And plush like four summers
But I've made it over them rough roads like old Hummers
Look I'm a, made man crook
Now see me in a joke
But I'mma go this way and write rhymes in your Shakespeare book
Niggaz be scared to death, I can see in the face they shook
And they ain't want give me a shot, I had to make them look
It's prosp'
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
Yo ma, your baby boy became a man
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
I'd rather die with them guns in my hands
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
I move with no fear, the bx up in here
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)

And though I'm storming, there's thunder in the air
Uh huh, aye yo, they say that for they deserved him for the music
I was cutting my classes
Stood up late night, a stanky nigga bustin' my ass
Now my memory cake, and y'all niggaz cake is telling ain't me shitty
Y'all stressin' misdemeanors, man I catch a felony quickly
Shit I deserved what I got
And yo them forms they be copyin'
You tried to swerve in my spot
Go earn a war on your block
If I just came to lay my name down, I work a hard shift
Show my talents to the world and expose my God gift
I was grown with hard end, many obstacles and fights
But I learned to heal my scars, like them doctors doing life
Keep it movin', cruisin'
Doin' like a hundred and sixty
And I ain't stoppin' till them motherfuckin' cops come and get me
I survived my community
Took my opportunity
To get money and y'all mad 'cause I'm doing me
(Cut it out man)
I'm goin' south and I'm fishing
Stop that mouthin' and bitchin'
Put your money on the table, I'll put you out of commission
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
Yo ma, your baby boy became a man
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
I'd rather die with them guns in my hands
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
I move with no fear, the bx up in here
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
And though I'm stormin', there's thunder in the air
Uh huh
Big pun what up?
My lil' brother dee yeah
Uh huh

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