Concrete

Leningrad Sandwich

[shabaam sahdeeq]Uh-huh, yeah, yeah, yeah... As the world turn, cash to earn, falonious burn We takin ova, it's our turn, where the moss burnin? Clear the path, we get more ass than saddle seats Steal this wall like the alamo, standoff cowboy style I draw first, y'all sweet like starburst Bit more than you can chew, handle it, street's scandalous Dynasty met, no need to pretend, mix liquor, top shelf nigga With the marvelous blend Oh you think you the chief now? you know how we get down You claim to spit rounds but are you hittin shit clown? Your aim is all off, I make your crew hit ground Jump in your six nigga, it's time to skirt off now You in the wrong part of town trying to lay law down Play hard now? my niggaz gonna shut it all down You cheap like first down got beef like ground round We move the crowd like a pound of the sweetest indo in town Sahdeeq and x to the z, y'all dead in the sea We make ya face crack, like them reebok runnin cats Niggaz be like yo run it back, bitches be like yo that's phat! Put it down with my fam from across the map Chorus: shabaam sahdeeq *2x* Rhyme for rhyme believe me we raw with it Cash gotta get it, bag a girl when we spit it Our team win it, drop gems for peops listenin Put your ears to the concrete, feel the buzz on the street [xzibit]Yo, yo, this is dedicated to the niggaz that be hatin me But never can face me, because they scared for their own safety Replace me? mr. x to the z It's b.y.o.b. cause all the pussy is free (pussy's free)

Then leave your whole soundscanned (what the fuck? !?)
And watch you panick like the bitch you are
I'm the mechanic with a pipe bomb that fits your car
Ka-boom, now I assume your homies wanna retalliate

And everything else is me and my niggaz spreadin the wealth
Cross me I'll introduce you to the devil himself
See I'm the motherfuckin man layin over japan
Computer hack through your laptop

Set em straight with a thirty-eight, the wrong cat to violate So watch xzibit and shabaam start to dilate Anihilate competition, some niggaz got hard heads And just don't listen, they the ones you find missin Better get on the right team and play your position See I'm lost, scandalous, finest Blew your back out because your spineless I'm never makin music for the mindless Cause I'm hard to the core, and I'll never go soft Just consider us the hitmen thats knockin you off

Chorus *1x*

[xzibit]Yeah, yeah, see I'm ready to raise a ruckus Try to elevate you motherfuckers to the places where the law can't touch us Walk off on your own or with the aid of crutches Anyway you want it to happen I'm ready for action You get shot up under my soles, call it fatal attraction Beat you niggaz till you get it right, like joe jackson Listen, we here to give the hardcore what they lookin for At the same time pimp the game like a fucking whore [shabaam sahdeeq]In this game here, we got swift handles Dismantle your chalkboard strategy, check the replay Here you gets no shine we dimmin your light Make your heart pump *echoes* when my squad's in sight Shorty got assets and a man that ask bets Lost it all fuckin round with the dice, you ain't nice You a sacrifice, guinea pig, you dig? Roast you, get a jokey smurf through the postal Chorus *2x*

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