Bathgate Freestyle

DJ Clue

Look, I'm here to make a mill' off of fifteen bricks
I rob for, can't see me workin' for Job Corps
It's Gates, dog a little introduction to me
Crack's D unto himself who else fuckin' with me?Who got the shit in a chokehold? Who gettin' that powder?
Who got the candy red 'Pala, sittin' with M. Holla?
It's real life and I ain't got to act in a flick
Or make a skate and play like I'm blackin' a bitchYoung 'n I like the 5, but feel right in the 6
Its more roomy, so I can feel right in your bitch
Shit, I drink Velvey, Henny, and Cris
In the hood they call me 'Can't-get-right'But I can get right
It ain't a ho in Harlem that can't get piped or any five boroughs
My 9 semi starts trouble, I want y'all to act up
Go head and play dumb Billy Bathgates my name, huh
Nigga, I shot yaYeah, DJ Clue, Desert Storm, fat shout
My nigga Just Blaze, Enigma

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