

Project Talk

Rza

Yo, what up, dunn?
Yo, yo, yo
Aiyyo, peace, what up, guy? Yo, what up, dunn?
Word, just watching the store you know
Got all the word on the street
What you was outside yesterday?
Word, for a minute went to the store, you know
Caught them cats out there
Some bugged out shit was going down last night
Fucking with them niggaz off the Ave and shit, you know?
Word, niggaz be bugging out there
Yo, what's the word on the street?
Yo, fuck that yo
I heard cops raided the weed spot and four deep
They backed in two dreads in the eighty-five [Incomprehensible]
You know who I mean? He moved to Shaolin from Queens
Fronting like he was down with the Escobar team
I heard T.T. got shot in the ass over some wiz
And Pooky caught two to the chest but yo, he lived
And plus Little Duck and Love, they got busted

I told them niggaz, don't be slinging while they dusted
Yo, you see, me little cousin Shawn, his man Royce
Yeah, Shawn broke his arm on the basketball court
Word his sister Febe got cut off from welfare
And those two nappy head kids got sent back to child care
Bastards, he got slapped by Mouth Gib
Acting like he had an arm to take in his crib
Yeah that faggot ass nigga caught that beef from his rib
It's the projects, dunn, you got one life to live
Murder, caught 2-4, triple homicide
Mental rhyme disorder shit but never testified
Hold on, guy, chill, my other line
Make it fast, guy, don't have me on hold for a long time
It's twenty cents a call and I only got a dime
It's hot on the block and I'm surrounded by crime
Yo, aiyyo, shigga, check the drama that was my little nigga Hama
He said he just got some power-u from your niece Tanya

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