Suckas Pt. 2 (for Da Gangstas)

Philly's Most Wanted

Gangstas for the gangstas Gangstas for the gangstas Gangstas for the gangstas Gangstas for the gangstas Yo, I'm not concerned wit the rhymes you wrote I'm at the Sixers game, seat close enough to trip Kukoc Niggas mad tryin' to catch me slippin' But instead in out of town nigga catch me trippin' I guess I've sold out, if they don't see me this winter The only thing I sold out was the Core States Center It's BooBonic, got blocks that stay bouncin' You got baby weights, six pounds and nine ounces I'm heavy out here, get your shit together Tryin' to sell it lightweight, like Floyd Mayweather Wanna hit it like Bonic and get it like Bonic But then ain't ever happenin', you can't spit it like Bonic Flow poison like B B D, I'm sharp And you VHS I'm DVD, suckas Motherfuckas ain't lived the life Playas never commit shit, I did your wife, come on I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of cash I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of ass I'm the type of nigga, got a whole lot of class But I'm the type of nigga that'll pull out fast Keep them diamonds white and blue Spend like the rich and your wife would do Hey that's just me, ain't nothin' I can do Plus, my whole crew but no, not you 'cause you's a sucka I'm T I G H T, you can ask Michael Jackson who B A D See, I'm a thrilla, gangsta cat feela Take trips squad out each [Incomprehensible] Nigga, top billa from Grant to Ben Franklin Cars, they never used our whips is grand spankin' Mister got 'em thinkin', ask yourself See who got the Coke, the gun, who profit You take the pack, no gat so stop it Bitch we got it poppin' out cally knockin' I wish, wit a dime, ass bitch You rollin' in a Datsun, wishin' for a 6

My neck stay froze, reminds me of the roads
Hoes, see the ice and they lose control
My chain the main reason last winter was cold

Take precaution when I'm flossin' I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of cash I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of ass I'm the type of nigga, got a whole lot of class But I'm the type of nigga that'll pull out fast Keep them diamonds white and blue Spend like the rich and your wife would do Hey that's just me, ain't nothin' I can do Plus, my whole crew but no, not you 'cause you's a sucka Who wanna see that cat wit the crown on the P at? B-Mac, Philly can y'all be that, see that Hit where the heat at, see thin sticks where your weed at Streets and strips where I be at Blocks where my heart at, 44 bulldog bought back cats Where they park at, off that Back to the drugs like Rite Aid, Walgreen's, Eckerd's Mac serve all things check it I buck stank, Coke move the best at night And got nicknames for smokers like Wesley Pipes Roberta Crack, Puff Daddy, Jennifer Dopez You know the bucks always gotta fuck wit them coke heads Niggas pack tools and say fuck the DTs And move like cops, only come on TV Straight up crooks got it honest in 'em, they snatch Your earrings since triangles and onyx in 'em, gangstas, what? I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of cash I'm the type of nigga, get a whole lot of ass I'm the type of nigga, got a whole lot of class But I'm the type of nigga that'll pull out fast Keep them diamonds white and blue Spend like the rich and your wife would do Hey that's just me, ain't nothin' I can do Plus, my whole crew but no, not you 'cause you's a sucka

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