

# Coca~na

## DJ Raff

Ai ya ya yio  
Busta Rhymes, ya gotsa be the sure shot  
Flipmode, ya gotsa be the sure shot  
Aftermath, ya gotsa be the sure shot  
My live niggaz y'know, who be the sure shot?  
Live bitches y'know, who be the sure shot? Shit  
I'm back in ya soul just like a minister  
I'm big like a movie, I'm on the screen and at the cinema  
While I'm in the process of slowly gettin' rid of ya  
I'm back over bitches and then I throw 'em in my videa  
Yeah, yeah, the God of the block  
Y'know me killa had you spreadin' the spot wet  
'Twist It' like Olivia, oh shit, flow so sick in the committee  
We know you a slouch duke, we don't even consider ya  
Boss nigga, see or hear me in ya area  
The more niggaz, the murders  
The more the money, the more the merrier  
Smash shit 'til everything become mass hysteria  
Hungry for street shit, see I be takin' care of ya check nigga  
Fuck all the talk, homey I'm daring ya  
The lead from the shot'll poison ya blood like malaria  
Made back and sell it over exotic  
Worm skin interior, my swagger to my bitch  
The more money, it's all superior  
When we in the spot y'know that we sure to shine  
It's all so holy and so divine  
Analyze niggaz 'til we can read ya mind  
Sometimes a real live nigga is hard to find  
We like, drugs overdose niggaz every time  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
We like, drugs overdose niggaz every time  
(Cocaina baby)  
Yo, I'm tired of tellin' ya  
Back on my bullshit, fuckin' put a shell in ya  
Gangster niggaz respect it, salute me on the regular  
When it comes to the street shit, define me as the emperor  
  
Check it, my nigga, most of you muhfuckers amateur

I muster the nigga quick and damage any challenger  
But now y'know, oh, a nigga flow so spectacular  
Break niggaz down and handle you muhfuckin' characters  
Captain of this shit but most of you niggaz is passengers  
I'm takin' it back to the hood, like '87 Maximas  
Yeah, yeah, y'know who the truth? No need for askin' the  
Same question again to get the same answer bruh  
Fasten ya seatbelt, bitches fuck wit the bachelor  
Wit' money like a thousand coke deals from here to Panama  
Strike like a brightness, a light I'm here to dazzle ya  
Whole hood from the boroughs to the niggaz up in Attica  
Soldiers in the streets, the Middle East way down to Canada  
When it comes to the block, y'know I'm the ambassador  
Follow nobody's footsteps but said it like a scavenger  
Wanna talk money, bitch? Then holla at my manager  
The way y'all niggaz is trash, my crew'll get to blasting ya  
Twelve shot clip, hollow tips, quick to plaster ya  
All over the cement, spread ya like I'm mashing  
[Incomprehensible] Bus-a-Bus date but check ya fuckin' calendar  
When we in the spot y'know that we sure to shine  
It's all so holy and so divine  
Analyze niggaz 'til we can read ya mind  
Sometimes a real live nigga is hard to find  
We like, drugs overdose niggaz every time  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
We like drugs overdose niggaz every time  
Take me all the way to where you are  
I really want to mate, take me now  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)  
Take us far away to the sky  
I really want to mate, sometime  
(Cocaina baby, cocaina baby)

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