

Living Legends

Bad Boy's Da Band

Yo blaze the fire
Watch the enemies crumble
Sure See the blood of a slave, eyes of a Banta
Rise from the grave when they listening to Dylan
Action and ways speak clearly like a veteran
Looking both ways when concealing my weapon I was raised in the gutter fifties for elevens
And a dirty box cutter, I'm standing my ground
Back and forth out of town, I'm getting that cash
And niggaz can't see Babs, if you ain't licking my ass One tough chick, my flows is not to be fucked with
Send the word out to them bitches that you run with
I'm here now bitches in trouble I spit fire
Quick to bust off like Weebay from the wire You fucking with the grimiest nigga
Look in my eyes my life was paralleled park until I put it in drive
D.U.I. smacked and broke both of my headlights
Chicks gunning me down running mad red lights I had low mileage
It was either hugging the block or hip hop
I never been to college, I'm only being honest
Cadillac with the Mac with the serial stretched up in the lining Now pass me some diamonds with some dudes
who move
When I say them good so the hood call me Simon
When I rob I ain't rhyming, I change climates
And break more records than Rice did for the Niners Them silly one now, all gangstas get them bless
To be wake to be among so many living legends
Nobody stop me don't ask me why
This a real tall guy saying Budda bye bye Them silly one now all gangstas get them bless
To be wake to be among so many living legends
Nobody stop me don't ask me why
I'm a real bad boy saying Budda bye bye Man fuck them other niggaz 'cause I'm down with my niggaz
Yep, we Da Band y'all niggaz ain't fucking with us
Don't make me have to spend that bend and do a pull up
Reach for that 10 that have you duckin' them bullets Hit you where it hurt it be hard for you to push up
Half-way crook ass niggaz I got you shook up
You walk with your head faced down, you scared to look up
And I know Black and Blue I got the hook up I stay on my grind BK niggaz know
In your face everyday like a Bad Boy video
On the block for a couple of years
I done smoked a lot of blunts, drunk a couple of beers The streets know me the hood hold me
I paid dues, I'm the chick in the click
Full of niggaz, I made moves

Stay on top of my game I can't lose
Get down or lay down bitch niggaz better choose I ride in the biggest trucks all day, call me, shit
I supply the biggest stuff hit the block
Like I'm Cartel blunts ready for something to dump
I feel as though I got the biggest nuts Wait, move I put blood in your socks, your shoes
Overflowing now you shaking your leg
Man I run with the gage like bacon with eggs
It's white, when I bite when I bake it, it's beige Them silly one now all gangstas get them bless
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