

So What You Saying

Beanie Sigel

[Incomprehensible]Aiyyo, the guc is here, dog, I'm back to work

I took time off a couple niggas had to get hurt

Due to the fact they wack and wasn't strapped

Packin' they gat, now they layin' flat

In six in green, you know what I mean?

Man, I need a new gat for that

Yo, I'm the Coke copper plus, the rock chopper

Down wit M. Bleek, dog, the Marcy prock clocker

One wreck, the other destroy

And with that bullshit vest on, I'm killin' your boys

I don't play when it come to yae

I cop cook and collect my dough in one day

Book rock and collect my dough at one show

False looks, Memph let one go from the floor

Yo, yo, well, I'm known to be the master in the M.C. field

Oh, oh, got respect, oh, one I still

Tote guns to the show and then I jet wit a hoe

Bitch niggas want to front and get clapped, get on the floor

Clap a second time and make sure I flat line you

Let a whole round go, hit niggas behind you

See the gleam on the glock, know the beam on top

Get shot, popped, and drop, yo the team is the rock

As I glance at Mack, A K A B.Sigel

Know we comin' with the Macks and the extra eagles

I'm not playin', you dudes know what I'm sayin'

I make a call to my dogs, them niggas comin' through sprayin'

What you sayin'?

I'm puttin' heads to beds, gun straight out the box

B.Sige, I put up all the roofs and glocks

I'm not playin', see these guns that I'm sprayin'?

Twin sub oozies, can't budge or move me

Nickels stay chubby, smokers never choosy

Don't gotta yell up the block, they come to me

Packs with colorful tops just like coochies

New jacks with they pack they like, who he?

I'm not playin', knock them things off quick

I got game still think off shit, what you say?

With a partner like Sigel, don't come a dime a dozen

We could be brothers, we better known as cousins

As we climbed the chart with who the fuck want what
My hood to your hood, we showed the world crew love
Who wanna play with that rock a team?
Know that I tote that thing that knock sixteen
You walk around talkin' this and that
How I sound like Jay and all my records is wack
But when I dropped the L P, niggas thought it would fold
Thirty days later, coming of age went gold, what you sayin'?
Now, party people, it's time for this question
No knock, knock, who's that? Who's there?
Or who is it? It's the M A C K
Yes the gun clapper, the duct tape
Rope, black mask and kidnapper
The flow dope, the beats just blazin'
Like Luther Vandrow says
Yo, I am so amazing and I've been waiting
For a sucker to attack the cat with two gats
Yo Bleek, you got my back, show 'em how we do
Yo, I fight fire with fire, I make crews retire
I spit 9 to 5 nines, Bleek for hire
Your crew murderize, see the guns that I'm bringin'
In an all out battle, Bleek, come out swingin'
Memph the type of nigga that'll spit off quick
Biggs push the Benz and we spin off quick
Take a sip of the cris pour the Belvy with lime
Crack the Arma del Lope and then I'm goin' for mine
So, what you sayin'?
[Incomprehensible]

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