

Fake Thugs Dedication

Puff Daddy

[Puff Daddy]

Aiyyo

One two one two

One two one two

This one right here goes out to all the fake thugs out there
Yeah yeah uh huhYo when you say you thuggin it doesn't matter

It goes into my mind as just chit chatter

You may say I have a ego or just maybe three

But none of that tough luck I take seriously

It goes in one ear and right out the other

Heard that fake thug shit? brotha

I don't mean to brag, never never hate

You ain't got the bank that it takes to stop this

Ha (ha) ha (ha) ha (ha) ha sucker you missed

I put feelings inside, you know who I am

P-U-2-F, keys to the U.S.

And I hate when one, attempts to analyze

Franchise get your hands tied

Thrown over a boat, don't know what you was thinking

That dream is over, your body sinking[Redman]

Yo yo yo, yo yo yo

All of you thugs out there, who don't got it,

Come to Brooklyn and get shoot to shit,

Yo fuck you you and you you, fuck you and you

See that, Brooklyn get shoot to shit

Aiyyo bitch, you know what I want and what I bring

You know we tired and you shoot to shit

You want hardcore smash the walls

Back, and back, back to y'all

With funny niggas after y'all[Puff Daddy]

You got it ziplocked (that's right)

Everybody hits the floor when the shit drops

This shit knocked, bitch stop (bitch, stop)

We brawl, we pile, we all night long

We don't stop, niggas thought the heat was gone

But I'm back to do it again, lead up rhymes

BAD BOY, we turn into the scene of the crime

I'm accurate, damn you can have that shit

I just wanna get a slide with the baddest bitch

Models and actresses, that swallow
Bottles, that magnum shit
Get, nice as fuck, leave when the lights is up
Tear it down when the mics is up
Lately they say Diddy's gettin nice as hell
Shit, if I don't write it I recite it well
Locked the flow, so tight you got to know
I'm tight with my glock and my dough
Motherfuckers[Redman]
Yo yo yo, yo yo yo
All of you thugs out there, who don't got it,
How many times we tear it down and shoot to shit now,
Yo fuck you you and you you, fuck you and you
Yo in Brooklyn you'd get shoot to shit
Aiyyo bitch, you know what I want and what I bring
Don't fuck with me you won't get shoot to shit
You want hardcore smash the walls
Back, and back, back to y'all
With funny niggas after y'all[Puff Daddy]
Aiyyo ladies, get up
Bounce your tits up
Be happy Brooklyn ain't shoot this shit up
Cause I see some ladies tonight
That I could give a condom or 3 babies tonight
You might catch a flight if you playing me right
But if you whack there you gettin cab fare
Yo, I'm more for drama little clap clap there
I mean I ain't Ghandi of this whole rap gear
But you see honey what I'm rappin with there?
All I need is a minute to get back to the lair
Back where it is let's trap the deal, where
Cease is with a few of his pieces
That's how we is, east side and divide
If she ain't with, I-9-5 hit the road tramp
And don't you come back no more no more no more
No more[Redman]
Yo yo yo, yo yo yo
All of you thugs out there, who don't got it
You ain't touched fuck don't shoot to shit
Fuck you you and you you, fuck you and you
We with Bad Boy don't shoot to shit
Aiyyo bitch, you know what I want, and what I bring
Yo New York city don't shoot to shit
You want hardcore smash the walls
Back, and back, back to y'all

With funny niggas after y'all Repeat to fade P Diddy gonna shoot to shit

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