

Nana

Monifah

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ay, can you say gangsta shit, gangsta shit
Say gangsta shit, gangsta shit
Can you say gangsta shit, gangsta shit?
Say gangsta shit, I ain't sayin' no mo'
We 'bout to step up and move on
We 'bout to step up and move on, ya
We 'bout to step up and move on, come on
We 'bout to step up
Now, I still be knockin' bitches like it ain't shit, it ain't shit
'Cus I'm dynamic high program it and makin' hit
Whetha I'm in Da Da jeans or crape silk slacks
Flyest be the reason that my shit cracks
'Cus when I'm on the beats
I'm fuckin' all y'all up, all y'all up
The I get up on the mic and scoop up all your mutts
All ya mutts I make my [Incomprehensible]
Bitches wanna shake y'all butts, shake y'all butts
And you make you ballin', niggas wanna grab your Lux
Hangin' and bangin' niggas that bring the heat for real
And if you ain't gotta make a chip for my beats, no deal
'Cus I negotiate everything with no fuss, fuss
Spend 20 Gs on my record, it's gold plus
Fucking every competitor on the stage up
Then I come to your city to get laid up
Give it everything I got, to stay paid up
And if you feelin' a nigga then say what
As we move toward the light
With broads on our right, broads on our right
And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way
Put aside our prestige, prestige
We're really M A D, lite up
From the cage to the stage, we come to play
AMG let um know
With mo' bounce than a ball
Me and Q see-saw
Dick a slip, I clown hoes wit a, hee-hah
Relax, the Rolls is real, cardiac tank, platinum and steel
I was up in the club, now I'm up in the hill
Had quarters, lucky that we put in a bill
Cream de la cream, who you with baby girl, him?
Up your ass in the rag jag come to the gym
I ain't wit chu fo' love

'Cus if it was'nt me, you probably be calling me a scrub
But you like the marble tubs, and the marble flows
You's a copper bitch, tryin' to be a platinum hoe
Head to toes and dont nobody wear no [Incomprehensible]

No mo', take that shit back

Baby have a six pack

I cant even say no mo', where my dick at?
As we move toward the light

With broads on our right, broads on our right

And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way

Put aside our prestige, prestige
We're really M A D, we lite up

From the cage to the stage we come to play, we come to play
Ay, We been doin' this shit since we was little boys

So dont even trip us, nigga, do your own shit
Gettin' down for the crown ain't a puzzle for me

And you bitch niggas can't put a muzzle on me

'Cus when I'm gone on a rocket and a grape juice

I make the world rock when I let a tape loose
They say ghetto niggas is desperate and we shiztee

But I turn down every celebrity bitch I see

Shopping game with my nigga Mr. AMG

And pop a games in a coochie if it's F A T, fo' sho'
Treys, zeros, cuatro, I got you, lady friends

With new Mercedes men, what? All 5 double O's

Watch these pretty toe, hoes get liquefied, nut up

Mystified, shut up, dick get slide, if I memorize, hey
I'ma play you foeva, wood and the leatha

Me and DJ Q, me and AMG and the rest of the crew

And its plain to see, we make Gs like guarantee

We make Gs like guarantee, bitch
As we move toward the light

With broads on our right, with broads on our right

And haters to the left we part the way, we part the way

Put aside our prestige, oh yeah, we're really M A D, we lite up

From the cage to the stage, Quik and AMG, we come to play

We come to play and play well
We come to play

How you gon' play with out us, baby?

We do our thing, 10 years in the game

And ain't nothing change, Q, tell them how we fell

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