The Last Song

Numbers On Napkins

1, 2, 1, 2
Yeah, y'all can hear me
Make the drumming sound, yeah
Let's ride, yeah, yeah
Be clear, we here lights out
Eat here, sleep here, my house
Rhyme wasting, time wasting
Feds want me caged in
Hope they got patience
More you win they want you to lose
I don't floss no more, I drop jewels
They hope we might chill the heights real
Still we got fire that will melt your ice grill
Know the deal once we hit record
Hit the floor, new era, this is war
Lord, I'm the answer without a question
No evidence, no possession
Stop stressing, shit, I got moves to make
Streets is dark but still I illuminate, nigga
I could see the way
Till I see the end to me and BIG meet again, yeah
Curry going, hit again
Dreams your living in
This what you coulda been
Every city foot scene gets scrilla with 'em
Kid shortchange the dealer
The game be gorilla
Ain't nothing illa
AKA 800 toll free aside
I rose to be a Bad Boy til' I die
The official bona fide
Tested and tried
Get in like Canson
Work from the inside
When I ride, eyes are wide
Ain't that I limp when I walk
My some pimping to my stride
Some wit a emphis on my side
'Cause I understand niggas out to get I

Living the life is no lie
Been a great thing to do
Nuttin' I could think change the view
Although it might seem strange to you
It's plain to me, I'm here with you
Let's give them what they came to see
Yow, yow, aiiyo
We exceptional congressional

It's best that you bester crew
Wit your flesh going bruise
Blood goin' ooze and
However you choose your ass goin' lose
This ain't the blues
Don't things that cruise
Go bring the news
Wit flows meaning cruel
From few options
To cruise hopping
Now fools plotting 'cause I chart topping
From bounce checks to being in effect
And it don't stop till they reinterbect
Rhyme calisthetics
Bad Boy anesthetics
Will twist me like crippie
Amanda Chevitts
Back flips tactics
Be on measure
Hat tricks wit only dimes and better
Nigga just for that cheddar
O please, I switch cheese to leather
Uh, yeh, uh, yeh, uh, check it out yo
Y'all niggas say what y'all wanna say
Feel how y'all wanna feel
Who give a fuck, dog, kill who you wanna kill
Just keep it real when it come to me
'Cuz all my niggas in the slums kinda hungry
On my right where my gun going be
Bitches ain't getting a crumb from me
Member when niggas used to run from me
All of a sudden niggas names is buzzing
Nigga in the game got a little chain becuz
Heard the nigga signed a major budget
But I'm the nigga made you love
Now you wanna change the subject

I ain't sweating that animosity
I'm deading that
Instead of rap Imma smack you dead in your trap
I don't give a fuck what I said on a track
Niggas know me better than that
Niggas I could neva be wack
My money way to ahead of you cats
So I'm going straight to the top where the cheddar be at
Wassup wit that, yeah, bad boy nigga
Fuck y'all, niggas wanna do

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