

Rebirth

AZ

Aiyyo God, yo, meet me at
The Denice Williams concert tonight man
Everybody there, Stacy Lattisaw
Teena Marie, everybody man Yeah, yeah, no doubt
I'ma bring one of my baddest stallions man
You do the same aight?
You know how we play baby, listen I'm at a car wash right now
But I'ma hit you as soon as I'm right over there
Right in front right?
(Yeah)
Okay, aight got you Son who laced you with the ill haircut?
Lenny, he blessed me with the sharp blade
That nigga's paid, he make a pretty penny
Fo'sho, you hurt 'em with the new Prada's
(True) Check mines they royal blue
My shits is baby blue, they powder blue
(Yo' shits is hotter)
You hotter with them frames on
Nigga you James Bond and you stay low
You know my style, babe, bro
(Yeah, make dough) Manicure, facial, face glow
Fuck it if you say so; I keep you PI
That's how we break hoes
We throwing ivory dice across the concrete And of course that don't make him your man
Because y'all palm weed
We had boxed bumping la, di, da, di
(Word?)
Shotties was blasting, pellets jumping into everybody
They never got me Was cool with all the park shooters, sparking bazookas
Sharpen your tutors, cause we don't pardon the snoozers
Yo son, I wouldn't change my life for nothing
And that ain't like you for fronting, who's the nicest?
(Nuff talking, light something) Yo, we hard hit just like Comacho and Vargas Who's the target? Now watch how
we close the market
We both hard hit, just like Hagler and Hearn
Add the math, be concerned, if it's beef you burn Yo, it's sorta like, "Poitier and Bill Cosby"
Let's do it again, 'a beautiful blend, let's do it to win
My nigga, my nigga, my niggaz, my niggaz
My niggaz, my niggaz, uhh What's today's mathematics?

We had it, we let 'em hold it, we shoulda sold it
We back it, we could grabbed it
But fuck it, just let 'em have itHumduallah, Allah u Akbar, God is the greatest
Planet Mars, we carving the faces
You couldn't catch us in a car without the bangers
Believe, I touched a couple of movie stars and entertainersIndeed, one in particular, almost started to name her
(Ha, ha)
I was there when you first pushed up and started to game her
Been a long journey, certain shit just don't concern me
They ain't hurting shit, we flip, they hire attorneysYo, I'ma stay custom 'til I'm old gray and rusting
Reminiscing the number of chickens that claim we fucked 'em
Bet some badda hoes than them other funky rappers chose
I'm trying to wife a chick, light a spliff
(Okay)This might be like another part to life's a bitch
Write yo' lips, who's nice as this?
We righteousness, no mic assists
It's murderous, granted the right to flipYo, we hard hit just like Comacho and Vargas
Yo, we hard hit just like Comacho and VargasLike, Spinks and Hearn
Sorta Poitier and Bill Cosby
Let's do it again, nigga

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