

Say What

Guerilla Black

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is dedicated to my nigga, Easy E, Compton
Rest in peace, my nigga Say what? I'ma hustler
I'ma con me some work an' I'ma doublea
Hit the block real hard an' I'ma sew it up
Police push up 'cause they notice us L.A., what's the business?
Vegas, what's the business?
D.C., what's the business?
Chi town, what's the business? I'm from a place called Compton, California
Most of my dogs smoke marijuana
Most on the run from them folks
Whenever they come, they throw they dope Some swallow it an' put it in they butt
Not me, I stash mine up in the tuck
Mom say, "Son, don't be no fool"
I'm tryin' to buy a Bentley, a house on the pool I just wanna piece of the American dream
But Uncle Sam, he don't wanna share it wit me
So when they called up my amigos
He told me bring 'em 10 a kilo Say what? I'ma hustler
I'ma con me some work an' I'ma doublea
Hit the block real hard an' I'ma sew it up
Police push up 'cause they notice us A.T.L., what's the business?
Miami, what's the business?
Dallas, what's the business?
Houston, what's the business? Lord knows it's so damn hard in da struggle
Everybody got either a job or a hustle
Bush got everybody goin' to war
I'm tryin' to put some 15s up in my car This is for my baby, momma's on food stamps
Girl, don't be mad if you lose your man
It's another dude that'll take his place
Love your bullet wounds an' the scar on ya' face An' I'ma keep it real, that's the way that this is
As long as I'm around I don't play that shit
This is for all my dogs on my block
Hustlin' from 5 around the clock Say what? I'ma hustler

I'ma con me some work an' I'ma doublea
Hit the block real hard an' I'ma sew it up
Police push up 'cause they notice us Jack Town, what's the business?
New York, what's the business?
New Orleans, what's the business?
Detroit, what's the business? It's 2004, I got the '64
On some 24s wit da stop an' go's
I got a pinky ring wit da prince's cuts
Most of dez cats, they mindless mutts I got some Air Force Ones wit my khaki's on
Wit da fresh throwback an' my glasses on
I love the bubbly, I'm not your man or hubby
I'm handsome, no, not ugly It's the flow spittin', go gettin', high class to chicken
By pass them pigeons, hell
Shake, shake when I got the pop in wader
Turn a double up to a brand new quarter Say what? I'ma hustler
I'ma con me some work an' I'ma doublea
Hit the block real hard an' I'ma sew it up
Police push up 'cause they notice us Memphis, what's the business?
Cleveland, what's the business?
St. Louis, what's the business?
Philly, what's the business? VA, what's the business?
[Incomprehensible], what's the business?
New Jersey, what's the business?
Phoenix, what's the business? Mobile, what's the business?
Hartford, what's the business?
Little Rock, what's the business?
Cashville, what's the business? I'ma hustler
I'ma con me some work an' I'ma doublea
Hit the block real hard, an' I'ma sew it up
Police push up 'cause they notice us

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