97 Mentality

Cappadonna & Ghostface Killah

Yo, it's the burial ground sound, Dunn
It's real out here
Staten Island puttin' chills in y'all niggaz
Forever in it, yoMy devastatin' hot '97 Mentality
Keep me on point for my four digit salary
Heavyweight lyric never lost one calorie
I'm soon to be seen, on the TV screenGambino Cappacino to the Afro Sheen
Stay black, where I'm at, high road to rap council
Splash love to Wu in a orderly tonsil
Never limit to the diction, 'cause chaos to mixin'Brutalize a sound check, ripple through the intermission
Rap's under siege, held tight like a squeeze
Forced in the world 'Donna nuclear freeze
Through the damage to the wannabe Flipmode and Def Squad
Ruckus a whirlpool in the rap entourage
If you dare to test thirty-six, chambers of strangers
My word of mouth, it's all real wigs might peel
Livin' large and in charge branch out Bon VoyageTwenty-four diamond government named God
Alias Daryl Hill bring thugs back to kill
Circle around my son, Daryl Jr. never eatin' large
Auntie Dauntie sixteen holdin' me downAIDS of rap music may be contagious to sound
Verbal the slang pushed back to create pronoun
Method forcin' J-Love to Bring the Pain from underground
Realizin' food for thought is self-compromisin'Shaolin cut the crack into a triple-O sizin'
Blue do what he do to keep that currency risin'
Hopin' I catch a deal so we can catch a full wheel
Instead of catchin' bodies, niggaz not keepin' it real
Dirtball niggaz that steal cake from stores
That's my type of niggaz I be wantin' on my tours
Can't help it, my styles stay fat like Roseanne
Ruckus in the square, I stay rough like the ClanPanther on my arm, pen and pad in my hand
Punk motherfuckers better beware of the Shaolin
Defy interactive project Children of the Corn
Gats and my man, keep 'em bustin' till he's goneStyle so ancient it sparks just like the unicorn
'Donna come through everyday my uniform
Changes and switches, I came to make ladies out of bitches
Crackhead niggaz get stitchesSo what up with that kid, danger when I attack kid
Watch how the slang hits you, just like the fat kid
Form another pyramid, look how we slid
All over Park Hill, Stapleton politicOn a twenty dollar bill all in it together

You can't fuck with the stormy weather, yaknahmean?To the year Born God all the Gods strike hard
Fast from the swine hold down your boulevard
Father-U to C-Cypher, start the revolution
Middle finger in the air, for slang prostitutionTo the year Born God all the Gods strike hard
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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