

Thunder In the Air

Terror Squad

Yeah

What up man? Should boy prospect right here man?

C Squad bx, you know what it is man

Quite a long time man

Y'all niggaz think this shit is easy

Niggaz struggle for this shit right here man

Listen to this man Aye yo, they got me poisoned like ivy

Y'all been waiting for the boys to come try me

Quick on the draw, fast on the finger like Mike Lowrey

Niggaz funny, first they get your numbers

Then want to shout you

See you gettin' money

Now they want the guns to come out you

We see we all be havin' dreams about them cars and floors

With some of further there, he marry you, the call is yours

I was determined

My niggaz out will burn and chew you

Spit you out, like a shot from a German Luger

Now who want it, test my peoples I'll blast the boy

Pull out them twin desert eagles, like I'm Castor Troy

Man I've been through some rough winters

And plush like four summers

But I've made it over them rough roads like old Hummers

Look I'm a, made man crook

Now see me in a joke

But I'mma go this way and write rhymes in your Shakespeare book

Niggaz be scared to death, I can see in the face they shook

And they ain't want give me a shot, I had to make them look

It's prosp' (Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)

(Aha)

Yo ma, your baby boy became a man

(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)

(Aha)

I'd rather die with them guns in my hands

(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)

I move with no fear, the bx up in here

(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)

And though I'm storming, there's thunder in the air Uh huh, aye yo, they say that for they deserved him for the music

I was cutting my classes
Stood up late night, a stanky nigga bustin' my ass
Now my memory cake, and y'all niggaz cake is telling ain't me shitty
Y'all stressin' misdemeanors, man I catch a felony quickly
Shit I deserved what I got
And yo them forms they be copyin'
You tried to swerve in my spot
Go earn a war on your block
If I just came to lay my name down, I work a hard shift
Show my talents to the world and expose my God gift
I was grown with hard end, many obstacles and fights
But I learned to heal my scars, like them doctors doing life
Keep it movin', cruisin'
Doin' like a hundred and sixty
And I ain't stoppin' till them motherfuckin' cops come and get me
I survived my community
Took my opportunity
To get money and y'all mad 'cause I'm doing me
(Cut it out man)
I'm goin' south and I'm fishing
Stop that mouthin' and bitchin'
Put your money on the table, I'll put you out of commission (Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
Yo ma, your baby boy became a man
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
(Aha)
I'd rather die with them guns in my hands
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
I move with no fear, the bx up in here
(Notice the upcoming success, definition to prospect)
And though I'm stormin', there's thunder in the air
Uh huh Big pun what up?
My lil' brother dee yeah
Uh huh

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