

# Re-Birth

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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