

# Juelz Santana The Great

## The Diplomats

[Chorus: x2]

Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Bandanna his face, blam, hammer escape, oh  
Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Uh-oh, it's Santana the Great, oh  
Holla at your boy, oh, holla at your

[Juelz Santana]

Why yall know what crack sound like homie  
Or what the mac sound like when it's strapped on me, please back off me  
Before this mac that's strapped on me, gets snatched off me  
Cocked back used to crash your homies, oh  
Why yall can't fuck with me man, I guarantee man  
It's Santana the rap +He-man+  
Why yall skeltors get your melons torched when this weapon sart letting off  
Santana no, don't hurt 'em, don't squirt 'em  
Don't let the nine burn 'em in the sternum  
They don't want to go to war with ya'  
They ain't ready to bang or go to war with ya'  
So leave 'em alone, don't feed 'em the chrome  
Why yall labels'll to stop watching me  
I tried to tell you before, I was ready, I was always hot property  
Now look, I'm Diplomat slash ROC property  
Stash rocks probably, fucker, you're not stopping me

[Chorus: x2]

[Juelz Santana]

I'm so, gangsta, it's no one just like me  
Smooth thug, will Pretty Tony your wifey  
So you better keep your bitch away  
Cause I will get her number, call her up, make her my bitch today  
Why yall can't fuck with the "Great" Santana, bandanna give in clips and weight  
Hammers will split your face, shift your waist, to a different place  
Next thing you know, I'm in a different state  
Back next month, new whip, different plate

Damn, Santana delivery the raw  
Delivery the four, for sure man, I did it before  
So if your bitch is a whore, don't fight for her  
Don't waste your life for her, trying to make it right for her  
With all that frontin' your doin', and stuntin' you're doin'  
I'll shoot the bump while you moving and shut you from moving

[Chorus]

[Juelz Santana]

Why yall niggas don't ride like I do  
Slide through in that 7-4-5 blue, right beside who? Killer  
Where Jones, in the pick-up truck  
Yeah we use that to pick up stuff, pick up bucks  
And my Denali is often parked, inside of my condo  
How much did he sign for?  
Oh, I bet you want to know that money  
Yeah I bet you I won't show that money  
I keep it stashed away, right next to the 4-4, money  
Keep a lo-pro money, this is slo-mo money  
I'm used to that fast crack, bag crack  
Re-cook bag that, give it out, half that  
If it still bags, have stacks  
No more running back to me, coming back to me  
I'm on the corner with a hundred packs of these  
Damn, oh, he got the purple

[Chorus: x2]

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