

Favorite Things

Cayetana

Holler at your boy, Saigon, set this shit off!

[Chorus: Saigon] Me when I'm rhymin', remarkable timin'

Shorty's with brown eyes that sparkle like diamonds

Us in the park when we played on the swings

These are a few of my favorite things

Hagglin' couches, necklaces and watches

Brethren that got no respect for the coppers

My cousin Face who was placed in the bing

These are a few of my favorite things

[Saigon] Your favorite color...black

Favorite music...rap

Favorite jail...Nap', it taught me how to scrap

Favorite gun...Glock

Favorite rapper...Pac

And that wasn't even till after homie shot the cops

Your favorite girl...Joy

Favorite fighter...Roy

It used to be Mike till he got knocked out by old boy

Favorite food...Pizza

Favorite singer...Alicia

Her and this lil chick in my hood named Tanequa

Favorite car...X-5

Body part...teta

Favorite date...the day Carl Nino said I'm the next Nas

Favorite thug...ya kiddin'

Favorite song... "The Ghetto" by Rakim

Ya heard the shit that brother was spittin'?

Favorite club...Speed

Favorite drug...weed

Indeed, like "J" say, "That's all I need"

Favorite movie... "Drum"

Favorite groupie...Ummmm

Truly son there's a whole bunch of thum

[Chorus]

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