Let a Nigga Know

Saigon

Let a nigga know

You wanna go to war, bop

You wanna hear the 44 pop

You wanna see the gun that will make

More than just your jaw dropYou wanna mess with the best

But do you want to save

Your mama some stress?

Nigga, if you really want to testI'll come and chop you in half

My click is cucku for cocoa

They'll pop you and laugh

Wanna do gun play?

Monday through Sunday

All 52 weeks of the yearAm I speaking clear?

You feel my flow

Even though I'm so political

Ain't another MC as gangsta as meShit, I should be signed to Death Row

Uh, oh, there go Saiyo

AK nine six at yo 5-0

Mind blow to your spinal

You're only a thug on vinylYou soft, I know

And yo so is your rhyme flow

I'm the only rapper to

Ever shoot up the club

Me and my man Sean PaulI pop up in a hot car

You hop up in the cop car

Then start telling the cops

Who's selling the rocks

And who the niggas on the block areI put's it down

I know they like the way my shit sounds

Banging from the hood out to the hick towns

Everything I spit is hit bound, they on my shit nowGotta get that money like

Krazie, Lazie and Bizzy bone

Trying to take my from me

What kind of crazy shit is you on? Let a kid act funny

I'll lace him like when my kicks is on

We in the zone

We don't go to war with no sticks and stonesWanna play Gin Rummy

Then shuffle the cards and deal 'em out

But if you get picked up then

We trust that you not going to seal us out
I'm in the cut with a chick
With a bigga butt than Trina
And a better face than Jigga's slutNigga, I'm Saigon, you understand that?
I'm draped in firearms, you wanna wear that?If you was, now you not
You done fucked with the wrong one, now you shot
I'll even give it to a cop, mother fucker
You the chump, I'm not, mother fuckerI put's it down
I know they like the way my shit sounds
Banging from the hood out to the hick towns
Everything I spit is hit bound, they on my shit now

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