Platinum Plus

Ruff Ryders

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tell 'em who we is, yeahThey call me, when they wanna get they dough up
Call me, when they wanna see shit blow up
Fresh from the floor up
And ya know what? I'm sick with it, the shit don't slow upI'ma see it, want it, drop it, cop cat, get it, stay on it, don't stop cat
In the big chair with the big hat screamin', "Y'all wanna floss with us?"
Where the fuck you at? From the south side, ruff ryde, no one will
Fuckin' with us is a done deal and y'all gotta hate
"Cause it's to much weight for one and y'all ain't havin' no funGot a whole beat team tryin' to do what I do
Whole street team tryin' to do what I do
Like what? Double countin' me out?
Forget it, I'm the best that ever done it, need to check and reckRuff Ryders, be on tours for this
All Out, make ya dance 'til ya fall out
So So Def make it hot to death
You ain't platinum plus? You ain't fuckin' with usRuff Ryders, be on tours for this
All Out, make ya dance 'til ya fall out
So So Def make it hot to death
You ain't platinum plus? You ain't fuckin' with usNow, money ain't never been a thing ta me
I'm down 8th with the brand new cinammon 3
OT, I got cake with a C and a D
On the wrist is a Ice Band capitol B, small VI'm fuckin' with the Don Chi Chi
I'm a P I M P, you can't tempt me
Check the ice and the clarity, it's cake like the lottery
Playa don't lie ta me, your stash couldn't cover meWhat a playa wannabe, neck light in risavie
Hoes, I keep those by the dime or dozen
I like shorty but I wouldn't mind her cousin
It's a cost, take the buck and all of them, quit fuckin'Ruff Ryders, be on tours for this
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So So Def make it hot to death
You ain't platinum plus? You ain't fuckin' with usC'mon, c'mon, c'mon
We be the best Harlem niggaz 80's to lately
Think of Po Wop, Mickey Bonz and A-Z
Fresh Ritz Zit, Kevin Giles and DB
And at the end of all tha shit, niggaz still say meI'm the best that ever did it, got a way with it
Put grannie on the stand, she'll never say who did it

I'm from where, even the gangsta's live to
Make a mil. on the stoop, every summer switch bootsCats change they name to Phil like a giant
I treat rap like packs, role dills on consignment
This for cats hummin' crack, bitchin' and parkin'
All the grimie niggaz who got generous heartsI got a brother doin' life, to see him is hard
Fuckin' with mase is like a nigga swimmin' with sharks
My niggaz chase cake, will play some infa-reds
Some niggaz in the state, some is in the fedsSpit shit at niggaz that might erase they head
And role miserable niggaz who can't wait to be dead
All Out, Ruff Ryde mothafucka, All Out
Wanna flow, beyatch?Ruff Ryders, be on tours for this
All Out, make ya dance 'til ya fall out
So So Def make it hot to death
You ain't platinum plus? You ain't fuckin' with usRuff Ryders, be on tours for this
All Out, make ya dance 'til ya fall out
So So Def make it hot to death
You ain't platinum plus? You ain't fuckin' with usYeah, Swizz Beatz
We, the niggaz run the streets
All Out, JD
Who you with? Double R mothafucka
Yeah, yeah, Cross
[Incomprehensible], I say mothafucka

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