

# Black Trump

## Cocoa Brovaz

I had to get some real professionals for the job, son  
Numerous cats, word up, that's right official niggas word up  
This is what you call ? Straight blazin' through what?  
Raise the roof is what we came to do, like hash browns  
Blazin' through, blazin' through, pass that African black gold  
Over here, raise the roof is what we came to do  
Blazin' through, blazin' through, you know how we rock, raise the  
Roof is what we came to do, Smiff-N-Wess-N-Lex set up shop Attack mode, time to strike like a cobra  
Poisonous venom into your system killin' you slower  
Than niggas wit blowers to your jugler, my brother's keeper  
But I put my brother to sleep, if my brother try to creep up  
You know me son, show respect when I'm rockin' the podium  
Steam-rollin' on niggas, my team straight blowin' 'em  
Got 'em throwin' they gunz in the air like Onyx  
Chef and Smiff-N-Wessun crime shit, New York's finest Let me warn y'all killas upstairs  
I seen all y'all, heavy like fuck  
Thinkin' my niggas might flaw y'all  
Blow ya ammo, shallah seen the God fly commando  
Handle, gun on my leg, blow his hand off  
I'm lookin' at you why, like  
"Fuck, you probably think I'm high"  
Seems luck, chain around my neck, bought it from Egypt Me what? Hennessy drink  
Mahogany guns, we treesed up  
Come out your shirt, buckle knees-up  
This Casablanca rap nigga throw some cheese up  
Let's poly, slow-mo status  
Bring the keys up  
Wonderin', runners is lookin' mighty fees'd up  
Right stupid, FBI sell 'em these guns Make this money, niggas hold up guns  
Armed full of licks, plus your dick, drop your ones  
Baby need new shoes and a outfit, I see you stick-up kids  
You came wit the dick lick  
You see my set of twin-hitmen from Bushwick?  
Two chicks wit the twenty-two tecs, bitch, you heard about 'em  
Now open up the circle so the dice can breathe  
Pay you double, if you triple, if you push you pay me Gotta poly wit ya crew  
To stack ya loot up  
Get your weight up  
Big up, pull ya boots up

If you step into the club wit your guns up  
If the tension's on your mind then raise the roof up  
You gotta keep it in the fam  
Stack ya loot up Get your weight up, big up, pull ya boots up  
When you step into the club wit ya guns up  
If the tension's on your mind, then raise the roof up  
Raise the roof up, raise the roof up, right  
Never before we came to raise the roof up  
Raise the roof up, right, raise the roof up  
Microphone politicians  
Still in all we came to raise the roof up Minolta flash  
Gun in the stash  
Rollin' for mo' hash  
Tek, why you slap fire out 'em  
Hold fast  
These niggas gotta pay the hard way  
Three the hard way  
Allah swingin' on 'em like a San Diego Padre You heard what the God say  
Let's start this  
Professional marksma  
Swimmin' like killa sharks  
We lethal and heartless  
On point like a dart, bitch  
Bomb your camp if you want this  
Connect wit convicts on some Don shit And spread the camouflage cats  
To get the money in Stat  
Go to war like Sadaam  
If he pushes you that  
Keep his movements discreet  
When he out in the streets  
Had to stash built to  
High heat for those who creep Ha, peep the ghetto bastards, run in your crib like two  
Masked men, I run wit a Tek, and we ain't askin', we blastin'  
Chef brought the extra cannon from Staten  
Rhyme official live broadcastin', makin' it happen  
You gotta make power moves, black guns and cash rules  
Hold my eight straight 'cuz I been payin' dues  
Wave king from way back tryin' to make a mill stack  
Miami money cats that leave you layin' down flat Gotta poly wit ya crew  
To stack ya loot up  
Get your weight up  
Big up, pull ya boots up  
If you step into the club wit your guns tucked  
If the tension's on your mind then raise the roof up  
You gotta keep it in the fam

Stack ya loot upGet your weight up, big up, pull ya boots up  
When you layin' in the cut wit ya guns tucked  
If the tension's on your mind, then raise the roof upRaise the roof up, raise the roof up  
Raise the roof, we came to raise the roof up  
(What?)  
Raise the roof up, raise the roof up  
Raise the roof, we came to raise the roof up  
(It's on again)Raise the roof up, raise the roof up  
Raise the roof, we came to raise the roof up  
(Word up, put your hands down)  
Raise the roof up, raise the roof up  
Raise the roof, we came to raise the roof up  
(Word up, this shit is multi, y'all gonna see it, word up)  
(Smiff, Wess, Lex)The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
(From the projects, phony projects next)  
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
We don't need no water, like the Cocoa B's burnGotta poly wit your crew  
To stack ya loot up  
Get ya weight up,  
Big up, pull ya boots up  
When you step into the club wit the guns up  
If the tension's on your mind, then raise the roof up

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