

Show Me Love (feat. Tony Yayo)

Troy Ave

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Runnin' runnin' runnin runnin runnin
Burial burial burial burial
Boy fuck around and meet the funeralBad man don't make foon, strap wit da goon
Boy fuck aroun gon shot clat yo doom
Clocks when we step, you a be pep
Put one ina yo heart and then ina yo chestBad man don't make foon, strap wit da goon
Boy fuck aroun gon shot clat yo doom
Clocks when we step, you a be pep
Put one ina yo heart and then ina yo chestKevlar large, ina boy head
Go there boss, go and now yo blood clat dead
You blowin' all the white, blood a run red
Yellow teeth, white chop, pussy just dead
Me gun flex, unex, bullet in a chest
Broad day, big a night, we no take rest
We put boy to rest, we nah made arrest
New York, I'm with the riskBad man don't make foon, strap wit da goon
Boy fuck aroun gon shot clat yo doom
Clocks when we step, you a be pep
Put one ina yo heart and then ina yo chestBad man don't make foon, strap wit da goon
Boy fuck aroun gon shot clat yo doom
Clocks when we step, you a be pep
Put one ina yo heart and then ina yo chestI said Folarin!
Yo lady know the name tho
I'm in the lay do, felatio be out the grave stone
Countin pesos, find me the boldest chick to say no
I can re-arrange her font like my document space is way low
Shotta, a G like me don't be in no cheap Versace
Look at the watches, presidential, call it kemosabe
Big timer, just being honest I be in Gabana
I'm from a town where youngins slang ass, speak ebonics
DC don't got no games, they just beat the block up
And they rally at the bank 'cause they need deposits, uh

Phones baby, will let no role play me
 Call your lady, if Italian be Scorsese
 I cut action, you sucka rappers
 Say you cut from a different cloth, well that's a nut rag, a bomb's anchor
 Shift, chief please weed, I keep em blowed
 Every LP got a LB for each flow You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub'
 Outside I gotta tec, inside I gotta snug
 I wrote correct, act wrong and get a slug
 I see that you into money, well baby then show me love
 You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub'
 Outside I gotta tec, inside I gotta snug
 I wrote correct, act wrong and get a slug
 I see that you and the money, well baby then show me love
 You can find me in the club Jewelry all rocky, you know how I be
 Told you mo'fuckas' is in the hood I'm "Papi"
 I got all type of fish, Peruvian "ahi"
 I got all type of bitchesÂ but I'm choosing ain't cocky,
 see me on the couch,Â see me pouring out,
 see me on your TV when you're sitting in your house
 I'm on BET, MTV
 man I'm the hottest thing smokin' outta NYC
 Self-made and self-paid, niggas can't stop me
 I hand out, your hands out like save me a peach
 Man fuck you spit Crystal in your face,
 you can hate me now and tell how success tastes
 Not bad don't it, mad want it,
 nigga please I bought the bar you at the bar
 You should leave go DJ, play that new Troy Ave shit
 Two steppin' with my weapon B-S be that clip You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub'
 Outside I gotta tec, inside I gotta snug
 I wrote correct, act wrong and get a slug
 I see that you into money, well baby then show me love
 You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub'
 Outside I gotta tec, inside I gotta snug
 I wrote correct, act wrong and get a slug
 I see that you and the money, well baby then show me love
 You can find me in the club

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