

# Give It to Me

Ces Cru

Ayo what up though, What you lookin at?  
Took it from us and got pissed when we took it back  
You pickin up what I dropped? They can't hold us  
I'm plottin on whatever you got now hand over  
Give it to mePraise goals, pay tolls, only if you play it pro player  
That's the way it goes, ain't nothin to say no more  
Seated at a feast, took a plate, only ate a roll  
Felt regret, hunger that I kept would save me later though  
Fire burned in my belly, everywhere that I would turn  
I was met with adversity and from that fire I emerged  
Pain I felt along the way, never made it my concern  
Took it as a lesson to the game and let the tires burn  
Gas out, gassed up, bout to pass the past up  
This for every faggot battle rapper that harassed us  
Hard work added up, perseverance paid off  
Independent underground, grindin with no days off  
Play the boss pay the cost, rather than stay lost  
Now I need that prime cut, slathered in steak sauce  
Matter fact I'm takin all of that, then I'll take more  
Livin in the moment what you waitin for? Good lord KC  
While you been acting like some poor babies  
I get it crackin never relaxin doin my chores daily  
You got a fine wine well then my rhyme is the gourmet cheese  
Follow your guideline I'm in my prime you've been warned take heed  
I've got a list of accolades that I don't have to say  
And I ain't talkin now, I'm talkin way back in the day  
Add it up to now for real it's still nothin to me  
I'm finna top that, man I got that y'all ain't fuckin with me boy!!Ayo what up though, What you lookin at?  
Took it from us and got pissed when we took it back  
You pickin up what I dropped? They can't hold us  
I'm plottin on whatever you got now hand over  
Give it to meAin't nothin' changed, I still arrange to pack up in the civic  
The frame of mind is ain't nobody fucking with the clinic  
Ironically enough, you fuck with us and get the d-dick  
Ya dig it? The faction back in action spinnin' Riddick  
Oh is it common knowledge I commit on the pivot?  
Killin' it, put on a show then we come in and steal it  
Feelin' it, we bout to go bananas can you peel it?  
Cause U-B-I and Godi's like canvas and acrylic

But we don't know no limits, roll the credits it's finished  
Sit home and watch a chain, if they complain, I change the image  
Heard opportunity knockin', hopped in the cockpit  
Just another pissed pilot who's ready to drop ship  
If death is certain, that means the reaper is lurkin'  
And his cousin sleep is creepin in while we closin' the curtain  
I'm workin' a fuckin' miracle out of the situation  
To knock it back out of orbit and blitz the administration  
So what do you want from ya dude, I gotta be ruder than Jude  
The second I enter ya loo, we comin' to Rubik's ya cube  
They lookin' at me like I'm food, been hurtin' to get em a meal  
They wanna know steps that I took, been tryin' to get em a deal  
Behold the murderous Hanzhong  
I bring the death star to any planet ya land on  
The prettiest in pink, I think you stuck on that Cam'ron  
With orange mocha frappe chinos and a man pawn, bitch

Songwriters

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