

# Numbers

## Organized Konfusion

Uhh, turn it up, hah, uhh, yo, check it  
Now add it up, uhh, add it up, uhhCheck it out, we're like  
Three LP's precise from my Five Deadly Venoms  
With international plugs like nine Organized emblems  
Get it? Twenty Thousand Leagues, extra deepRunnin' with the number thirteen with my 40 Below's upon the  
feet  
Now Adam 12 got me in this 20/20  
So I'm double, oh, seven about my four one one  
Seventy-four, catch my eighty-three degrees of heatWe merkin' four-twenty eat island three five N2Deep  
Mack 10 under seat for car jacking Passenger 57's  
A Product 19 who gets the dumpster behind 7 Eleven  
4 1 0 8 0 9 1 5 9Same 227 style with one nosy bitch in the blind  
Hit, one-five-five for twenty sacks and better  
Nothin' but love for this nigga, Mr. 16th Letter  
Mr. 16th Letter, Mr. 16th LetterYo, nine times out of ten a nigga won't shine  
I drop dime on five niggaz who all had nines  
On the corner of my block doin' crime, now I'm  
Walkin' around with the fo' pound, now latelyLookin' over my shoulder with a six hour three-eighty  
Maybe the baby Tec woulda been nicer to bring along  
Sing along with me if y'all know the song  
Mines, gimme, not Vinnie but I'm naughtyIn forty projects drinkin' 40's till I'm forty  
Truncatin' drum loops with Pauly  
On the SP-1200 and 1212, you feel it  
Mission to create, matrimony and reveal itIt's love in the form of life as you know it  
You skatin' with the eight and I'ma damn sure, show itFunky Four plus one, you know makes five, fantastic,  
romantic, got live  
Furious was cheeriest, the Treacherous Three  
We be the Awesome Two most definitely  
Makes five, got live, three, we be the Awesome TwoNow I can get, get, smart, smart  
But I'm not, not eighty-six in the mind, mind you  
I got a girl named Ninety-Nine and when I rhyme  
She rhymes too, she likes to do the sixty-nineAnd so I climb up through to the top of the pile  
But see I'm not standing on gomer  
I hit a homer and I got jumped by The Simpsons  
Not to mention, Pharoahe Mon-Chi-Chi, eighty-nine percentOf the time, I'm sure of my rhyme like shake  
redemption  
The remaining eleven percent come from seven percent  
Great God Pharoahe of heaven ascent racin' a 5.0 in my 380i  
On my way back from Florida on four-ninety-fiveWe just parlayin' with the one, one, one

Check one, now add it up, now add the two, two, two  
Uhh, Monch, add it up, truly with the three, three, three, three  
Yo, add it up, we be the Awesome Two most definitely Now just yesterday I couldn't took my last Five  
Heartbeats  
Now I feeling it's for spiritual reasons  
No more sweet sixteens and dick teasing  
Too many Tech-9's behind trees  
And five, oh, keeps a black brotha bleedin' Fillin' 'em up like Unleaded Phillips 66  
Owin' me more than 40 Acres and these Mule kicks  
Gettin' the 48 Hours like Eddie Murphy  
Too dark to mix, now triple-six wanna hurt me Still reachin' for more than ten million sales  
In Studio 54, 'Waiting to Exhale'  
When in the world 12 disciples in this life cycle  
That's trifle, so my impact's a twenty gauge rifle Fifty-fifty eight and thirteen inches of weapon  
7 1 8 to 2 1 3 on the 747  
Three strikes, two tokes, once again for the mass  
Furious like the Five with Grandmaster Flash Yo, Funky Four plus 1, you know makes five  
Fantastic, romantic, got live  
Furious was cheeriest, the Treacherous Three  
We be the Awesome Two most definitely

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