

U Looz

Prhyme

"Let's take 'em back" Yeah '94 Shit Uh, as the preacher takes the pulpit

Fix your coat, prepare for 40 below spit

Seven days of Heaven's ways and Hell's hangups

Chris and Ryan again and we wishing anybody

Who wasn't wishing us well bankrupt

A L and whatever else ain't up

As far as me I'm still caught up in all that gun shit

Still calling my bullets expendables 'cause it's hard to believe

I can fit all of them boys in one clip

I squeeze off and the streets start trembling

It's way too many niggas that seen shit, too many witnesses

Up and down with their visions of what a street nigga is

I call it the See-Saw Syndrome

Syndrome maybe you make a mistake, you lose

And this is for the real hip-hop niggas

Who will never ever ever ask me am I here to replace GuruWord, that's what you feel up in this track?

Let a bitch nigga try to shit on that (oh what you trying to rap now?) Yeah, yo Royce (what up, man)

We just lamping in the studio you know, doing our thing (Okay)

Bugging out, you know (Right)

A little test run, so

So, I need you to speak with your hands

On the count of three

Everybody now

1, 2, 3 go "Talk to 'em"

"We step up in this rap game and seen act a fool"

"Me and Preem, both names go together"

"Lot of niggas fronting like they're ill" Word

I think it's time to move on to the next one

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