it seems when I was just like you, we was niggas for life and w e always stay true but since the nigga caught a little fame in the game shit be coming out your dental and you mention my name . here's the aim, dedicate this song, playa hatin'punks, carved that ass up and quote your remains in my trunk, cause I really don't give a f\*ck where you at or where you from, or how your representing rap this the track where you at black, got my styl e on lock, where the f\*ck you at, f\*ck you all who ain't down w ith the team got the ultimate dream, still collecting the cream , it's funny how your shit ain't being heard but got nouns niaa a ... and here comes the verbs he yo! this be the reason why we do, what we do, honeys, mad fame fly whip's and mad loot. all yall playa hatin niggas out here ?f\*ck you?, cause yall ain't g onna stop us from doing what we do ... what!! allright! check i t, this cat got on the pic and said I could wreck it, so stayed this respect, so I f\*cked-up his head kid, just because nigga being showed on tv, that don't mean me can't cold it down as a m.c., he went on talking about his gun and greens and all the r ough-neck motherf\*cker, that he had on his team. the same old s hit came blah, blah, same old talk, you should seen hearsed gan gsta stand, his practise gangsta walk straight up ridiculous, f lavor wack like black corice, his rhymes had me lauging like my eardrums was ticklish, sorry but I hat to dis, I was to quick, just got sick of this, my rhymes hit him like a fist, and fina lly got rid of this, niggas must be frontin, half-stepping when rapping, what I got is, what they wantin, that why they be yap ping, talking about their gattin, or the shit they be packin or how they be mackin, be for real though they be sackin hey yo!, this be the reason why we do, what we do, honeys, mad fame, fl y whips, and mad loot. all yall playa hatin niggas out there ?f \*ck you!? cause yall ain't gonna stop us from doing what we do ... what! hey yo!, this be the reason why we do, what we do, ho neys, mad fame, fly whips, and mad loot. all yall playa hatin n iggas out there ?f\*ck you!? cause yall ain't gonna stop us from doing what we do ... what!