Put them on, put them on Shiesty motherfuckers Recognize that check it

Yo we build and destroy, black benz's and the convoy Use a different 9 to valoy, metal, money caught it in his velcro Another shell split his elbow, a good fellow Like jimmy chochimes, he tote two nines, two dimes Caught the guard block and at the shoe shine Yeah he just got word about his man james dean from queens Hit a bank and shot a guard in the spleen With bill blast, he made a dash smash the cash Ran two blocks pulled off the ski mask But then started flippin', forced in the phat whip and People started talkin', po-po started sniffin', plus He never hit james dean with the cream So james put a hit to catch him on the scene The police got a tip from a girl he use to run with Sell guns with, trees and mack clips, yeah She was nice, drove a 5-0 twice, on the cell all night With more hoes than Heidi Fleiss And the girl drove a black infinity, moving keys to kennedy Different name everyday fake identity They made a deal and copped a plea and turned state So at the house the police wait with jeds caught him in his 8 50 that's how the streets be moving shiefty Found billy and he slipped and paid quickly Different day but the same song, life goes on So watch the street kid, cause it's a put on

That's how it goes down, down on the under I seen will on the corner, flatbush and park slope Shippin' two pounds of coke with 2 o.g.'s in his bear coat Chrome neena, rollin' with this bitch named catrena Undercover queena that pack a street sweeper 5 years for doin' fed time for extortion And a jail up in boston for major jewel flossin' Hits safes quickly can hear a black jamie summers Pick the right numbers and have mad runners Or hardcore lil' kim, queen bee bitch Who never snitch, played the game and never rode the bench Will swear up and down this bitch will kill at will For her family, no fantasy, a james colamity Time for the score, from hammerton to marine park Gotta get there, before it get dark, we arrive She reload the black 45, concealed by the waist line And nows the time, she jumped out the car In front was a hummer, two new comers, I never seen before I approached tall joey "who's those guys lookin' wise? Had my black ass surprised." A-yo yo yo it's a set up, where's the doe, uh Where's the loot, give it to me and don't get cute Catrina pulled the weapon, shot joey The other two guys pulled out and aimed, explain Yo, she hid the two kids with joey, she didn't know Cause she paid more doe for 'em Will screamed "you bitch!" "sorry" she said

Then boow! will got lit
That's how it goes down, down on the under
They drove off quickly in the black hummer
Never trust no matter what the dance or song
Cause it could be a put on