The Best

Man's the nicest Old school nigga that bangs devices She's telling me I've got handsomitis And thanks for the invite, man's delighted Got the gangster license You can get in cheap, those handsome prices They will never know just how gangster life is Like little young niggas holding shanks in ISIS Yeah, man's finished You think it's all funny till a man's in it Your niggas locked down got you on the phone And you ain't tryna waste up all a man's minutes And niggas banging out, moving mad silly I remember feeling pissed when they bagged Jimmy The amount of times I've seen my friends Laying on the floor, dead, chills, mad chilly So I clank some glasses 'Cause man's still standing here thanks to Marcus And man ain't like all these wank-dead artists 'Cause to get where they got, they had to spank some arses Man just get up and a man just marches Man just set up and a man surpasses Man pear tree it so I brang the partridge Wanted jewels from the garden so ran to Clarky's They already know, man's in it I bag shh and I bag thingy Fat philly, had to drop it out Couldn't have my little son like "dad, bring me" Sad singing MAC ringing and the strap spinning I'm back, billing round the back, chilling I Gohan on a whack Krillin The stretched arms for the fat bringing It gets dark when the MAC's swinging The crack breddas and the cat women But rap's got me round the back swimming It's that nigga, nigga, rap's in him Tap niggas out and back pin him Get your figures out and back bend it Stick your finger out and man, sing it

The last ones left Always kept it real, that's why the rats are vexed Always kept the steel in case I have to step And straight back out the ting and put a cat to rest But they love us because we rap the best And they know that man are trill the way we get mad respect If a nigga violates and then the phone line connect To bring the TEC, the TEC'll separate his head from his neck, listen (They already) Mad ting

(They ain't gonna catch me)

Roll to the club in my tracksuit Babes, I don't need to act like a bad yout I'm the underground voice of the black youth We carry firearms, man are strapped youts

Giggs

Told the plug that I'm made for this I took a whole one, I didn't pay for it Next summer, I need 80 bricks Treating 2016 like its '86 Far from perfect I even tried work once, now I work it Hella real niggas in my circuit I know two man ready for a burstin' Peng tings call me J The bro 'n' 'em just call me gang The OGs see me and they show me love 'Cah they know I've been trill since the pram Eating black peas, will.i.am Spending quality time with the fam Real Gs do what they want and they have to Halfway crooks only do what they can Missing all my darg, got a few in the can I smoke amm and I'm a new, different man I had juice while you were sipping juice out a can I bought a 4s but used to share a deuce with my man Ahh, shout H for the link up This some shit they couldn't think of My man never leave it at home He ain't sipping no yak like "why you came to the drink up?" My girl got a big butt And big lips she can lip lock I tell her she the shit but I'm still smashing other chicks in my flip flops Mummy used to send me Kwik Save My PayPal just saw a big change I'm about to get my own kicks made My brodees pull up in the big Range I switch flows like a switchblade I'm a wild one, straight out the south side Niggas got fat while I starved, now it's our time I take my job serious, it's never part time The last ones left Always kept it real, that's why the rats are vexed Always kept the steel in case I have to step And straight back out the ting and put a cat to rest But they love us because we rap the best And they know that man are trill the way we get mad respect If a nigga violates and then the phone line connect To bring the TEC, the TEC'll separate his head from his neck, listen They already know, mad ting Look, we bag both and we clap tings The MAC-10's filled up with hollows It's best you have some tef on your chest before these shots cause a mad tin α You're f*cking with some vets and not the type to put your pet down We need a new spot to put the TEC down From Toxteth to Pecktown, real niggas get down I run up on a nigga, spray him from his head and neck down, nigga, get down