

Teflon Don

Junior M.A.F.I.A.

(Alright, go ahead) Uh
Uh-huh
Cheec Del Vec, M.A.F.I.A., huh
400 Entertainment, yeah
B.I.G. forever, and ever, uh, yeah

Why you wanna test me, huh?
You better have your vest and your Teflon on
You fucking with the best of dons, supply coke in restaurants
Sipping Remy or Henny with ex-cons, huh
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I brought the 2 in, I'm heartless, next of kin
I pop your mens, leave 'em stretched out in the Benz
M.A.F.I.A. style, kill your family and close friend
My bankroll, I make it hard to bend, I love to spend
Big haze while I'm getting head, I break bread everyday
So I can eat, hit them corners, park up the jeep
Since B.I.G. died, I stay with the heat
It's brand new and I didn't even bust it yet
I got a check that I didn't bust yet
I got a bad bitch that I didn't fuck yet
It's more clips to put in the TEC
Cheek Del Vec, I love rough sex, y'all know the name
I got the diesel in the hood, y'all know the gang
Junior M.A.F.I.A., niggas insane
Up to no good, we the same niggas
Ain't nothing changed, niggas
Y'all trust me, us with the gang niggas
And a couple of olds, to the still fade

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I slang 'til the death of it
Until my fingers start squeakin'
Blocks is cold, everything's on the low
Like birds on corners, herbs, I'm wantin' ya
Don't fuck with my kick, throw 'em on ya in ya face
Disrespect the whole character
I ain't mad at ya, just in trouble
We coming at ya
The bigger they come, they harder they fall
We crew fighters, we brawl, crack your jaw
You can't even speak no more, you're scared
Can't even walk the streets no more until I'm dead
You can't hold the heat no more, can't skeet no more
Try to run up on me while I'm in the store, you must be crazy

Now you lifting them daisies for real, uh
And every word that I say is real
Cock the steel, pop shots in your grill
Now you standing there looking stupid as fuck
You knuck huh?