Deadman

Hah Watch is perpetual, acres on the land just to grow a little vegetables (Ayy) L-O-X, so you know my rap style's impeccable (You know) I'm an intellectual but I don't give a shit 'bout the hammer you got next to you Got one next to me (Look), buck a hundred shots And I got it from my man plug that used to sell ecstasy Used to know destiny, you think about fate? I mean this basehead chick that could whip up a mean recipe (Wooo) Think about nowadays, I could set up a sour play (Could) Snakes rattle, I'm in Seattle, now that's a power play Give a f*ck what a coward say Pharaoh, I could let off a arrow drivin' a Calaway

If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man We leave a nigga head open just like a headband From muddy waters, we have you leakin' out red, man I get you hit then I'm splittin' in case the feds jam If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man I'ma keep lettin' off shots until the lead land I heard all your dawgs is full, word to peddlin' Since they sleepin' leave 'em slumped under they bed stand Damn

In the kitchen whippin', my man, he like, "Stretch that" Bars like I'm braidin' short hair, you gotta catch that Never let 'em know what you thinkin' or where you rest at (Never) You gettin' a couple of dollars, you should invest that (Yeah) Gettin' rid of work and the music is what I'm best at (That's it) Bring somebody with you that use it and let 'em test that Rest of the story gotta be told If I cop it then it gotta be whole (Yeah) Heart gotta be cold, ice Glad I learned how to get out of the hole (Woo) Get money now, all I do is try to be low, yo

Die for my brothers and I'm sure of it (Ugh) Gemini, I can get money then get more of it LOX

If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man We leave a nigga head open just like a headband From muddy waters, we have you leakin' out red, man I get you hit then I'm splittin' in case the feds jam If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man I'ma keep lettin' off shots until the lead land I heard all your dawgs is full, word to peddlin' Since they sleepin' leave 'em slumped under they bed stand Damn

Links still Cuban (Still), connects still Cuban (Hah) Me? I just stick to the music like Rick Rubin Hittin' the splif movin' the whip, shit's movin' Two hundred plus, I would die for you if you's one of us I would kill you if you's one of them (Facts) You wanna f*ck around? Then you better find a hole, nigga, and use one of th em

Styles P

I look at your hands 'cause you could lose one of them Pinero, Montega Jada Nicest premiere (Nice), took 'em out with the faders Smooth beat (Smooth), if you don't get it now, you'll get it later When your ghost adrift 'cause we took you through al-qaeda

If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man We leave a nigga head open just like a headband From muddy waters, we have you leakin' out red, man I get you hit then I'm splittin' in case the feds jam If my brother say you a opp then you a dead man I'ma keep lettin' off shots until the lead land I heard all your dawgs is full, word to peddlin' Since they sleepin' leave 'em slumped under they bed stand Damn