The young Roy Jones of this rap shit Somebody bout to get knocked the fucked out tonight man You better tell your boy somethin, you better tell him somethin

Skip through the blueprint one bang this what's mentioned Bleek you're one hit away but he didn't know The Game was pitchin Balls faster than roger Clemens nigga you're too big for your bitches Two gold albums and I'll make you a hitter Might make you a little richer but don't forget the big picture All of those make you a fag but money like Little Richard Take your faggot ass picture put it next to Gulliany Run you for your roc-a-wear fit and beat you with the Tommy Drag your ass down to Alby Square Call Beans, Jay, Freeway, Biggs, Dame I'll be there Compton behind me ask Nas queens is with me You ain't never sold crack in your life I'm takin your fiends with me My guns smoke like Robert Downey Two shots and a pound he got a room in Kings County And you might live or sit in a box Depending on how long it NYPD to respond to the shot

Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek

See what the problem is too much east coast dick lickin And everybody tryin to do their best 2pac rendition Listen they wonder how I live with 5 shots Niggaz is hard to kill on my block When you was in the streets comin of age I was in the streets pumpin the gauge While you was rappin I was makin it happen On the block with a kWhile you was with the roc on the stage I had rocks on the stage On headliner for the front page we know that you front You be on sunset doin what? Gettin your punk ass stunt You gon respect us or that fo' rippin through the vests And you know who you are deaf nigga'll get the message Malik or M-E-M-P-H Bleek Fuck around and be a B-I-T-C-H sleek Cuz all that yappin dude will get guns clappin dude And stop Memphis from rappin dude, huh

Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek

It took me a little while but I am now understandin
Jay fucked up in the first round when he picked olo with candy
Did olo in the second, nigga take it from me
The Roc get knocked off the bounce till you picked up beans
Add freeway to the team but move the ugly bitch
Trade the Marcy reject for Cam'ron and Lil' Chris
Now the squad 5 is live 6 man is Neef
Fans in the stand yellin out fuck Memphis Bleek
You want beef I have your body parts all over New York
Leg in jersey arm in Brooklyn head buried in central park
You can't even borrow from New York no more like john Storch

And I ain't talkin to him I'm talkin to Malik
And I got a pine box for a nigga like you
Streets is talkin how many real niggaz like you
Hit LAX remember when you come to the coast
Niggaz don't play with they lives when it comes to the toast

Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek
Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek...Memph Bleek