

Beanie Sigel, Problem

B-Sieg in this motherf**ker holla at ya boy, yeahhh
Beat novacane, AKA Mr. Miami, AKA get the f**kin job done

(Beanie Sigel)

Yeah..

When I cop it's 4 doors I'm too big for a coupe nigga
And when I go to war I don't get shot I just shoot niggas
And I don't trust a nigga far as I could throw him
Even though I'm feeling strong enough or probably can roof niggas
Yeah, ya boy back in the booth nigga
I'm off the weed but I'm back on my juice nigga
I beat the case so it's off the pursuits
Back in fatigues, black tees and Timberland boots nigga
The year is new I want my spot back
Take 2, matter fact take the whole clip
Who you know could fly by '05 then '06
When they see that new V the dope boys go crazyy
Yeah, You know I still f**k with State P
Still f**k with Dame Dash still f**k with Jay-Z
Still, real still recognize real
I still feel it in the air we still kill at will

(Chorus)

Now first Pac got got
Then Big clock stop
Now something going on with the Roc
I'm hearing shit about a breakup
The shit people make up
I'm like damn, when will it stop
Jay and Dame ain't speaking
Game and 50 Cent beefing
And Cease got Lil' Kim knocked
I'm hearing all this from the jail
While I'm sitting in my cell
And I'm waiting on some mail from the prof

(Jadakiss)

Uhh, Yo

You got a hole in you and you bleeding
So it's not like I'm just calling you pussy for no reason
Me I'm a bastard I hit the blunts 'til I gotta cough then I pass 'em
Exhaust on the Aston
That next choice you make might be your last one
Shit that I needed stuck with me from the classroom
Real talk now, who's the king of New York now
And boys got safes in the house I got a vault now
From my old grams, still with my old fams
Still getting wireless head that's with no hands
Listen, my grandma in composition
Compared to y'all is way beyond existence
D-Block daddy, new black Caddy
Coming through knocking Michael McDonald and Patty
P's a haze and still going for 8 in a natty
Rather have God arrest me than Satan embag me
Get serious I gladly involve your moms
Alkeida, Jada, I'm only involved with bombs, uh
Put my life on it
Soon as you sit it in the hot water all you gotta do is put the ice on it
I've been giving it to niggas for years
I'm responsible for niggas careers, mother f**ker

(Chorus)

(Beanie Sigel)

Hold your head up Cass don't stress, weight'll come off fast
Keep to yourself, Just try not to come off fast
Cause these niggas ain't playing fair
You know stay on your square, handle the biz
Be the man you say you is
I always been that nigga I said I was
You get booked don't budge look at the judge and
Stand up and man up and never play those games
Real niggas don't say no names