

# Harlem World, 100 Sheisty's

Featuring Drag-On)

(Loon)

Yo, what would make a scared man pull a trigger  
The same thing that's make a scared man act bigga  
The same thing that'd make me grab my tec and empty quicker  
Adrenaline rush  
On the hush  
You'd die f\*\*kin wit us  
Vacant lot is my home and the team that I trust  
So dont talk about them things if yo things dont bust  
I knew a guy like you, his name was Phillepe  
Had me on 3-way  
With the D.A.  
Tryin to find out where we stay  
So on my 24th b-day  
I'm locked up in V.A.  
He dont know my guns turn commotion  
To slow motion  
Then from slow motion  
To no motion  
Run up in the place he hip-hoppin  
Spit shots in  
Clip droppin  
If I get caught, get Cochran  
And give Pedro, my pesos  
So he dont snitch while i lay low  
For 'bout a week or 2  
Come back like peek-a-boo  
You see me

I see you

And if you talk, you'll be in ICU

(Cardan)

Yo I know you know a lot of brothas that's sheisty,  
Like I know a hundred brothas that's real,  
But I think it's time you know how we chill.

Chorus:

I'd been a hundred places, and nothin excites me,  
Hit an hundred ho's and none of them wifey.  
For every thousand that love me,  
A hundred dont like me,  
So how you wit a hundred cats, and none of the sheisty?

(Drag-On)

We the niggas wit the homicides  
That's got the niggas the most dramatized  
On how actually sat there and watched they mama die  
But dont worry about it, you second  
Wish I could get her first  
'cause she's the one who gave birth,  
And we can't have no-more dirt in the earth  
I hate to be the last nigga to turn off your lights  
But I'm usin a switch, and throw you in a ditch  
Ya body don't fit, 'cause niggas could still see ya dicks  
So ya really wanna take that risk  
Then un-ball ya fists  
'cause i'm always a step ahead of ya'll  
You ball ya fists, I cock back  
Take this nigga I got that  
And that's what it's gonna mop at  
This gun is from a foreign land  
I don't know why i got it in my hand  
And I'm gonna get off every penny  
I dont care if its automatic or semi  
If I payed 300 flat  
That means I'm gonna send a hundred cats back

With 300 attack  
But it dont hafta be an attack  
I'm gonna get the gas, and get em all in 1 house, and run out  
And sprinkle some on the grass, and spit on it  
And come back to a pile of ash  
Chorus  
(Meeno)  
Yo, yo, yo, a hundred sheisty a hundred quicker  
We strap up inside the 18-wheeler  
A drug dealer, with cold cash, but so as  
To get a stash would be no task  
With no mask, love to get you hot and blast, than fast  
My infared beam is on ya ass  
My team is on ya ass  
Plottin schemin on ya ass  
That bitch you came wit stayed scremin on that ass  
For 3 and a ass  
'cause nigga we love the cash  
Harlem World niggas got g's in the stash  
No questions asked, time to tell  
Heaven or hell  
You dont wanna be the nigga who be catchin the shell  
Meeno, and I be the team to prevail  
So when you pray, tell Jesus how you wanna be held  
MuthaF\*\*ka!!!!  
Rock-a-bye baby (repeated til end)  
Chorus til fade