

# Mase, Cali Chronic

[Mase]

Yo, throw the beat on  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Trackmaster  
Harlem World, The Movement  
The Commisioner  
Cuda Love up above  
This shit is not a game  
Ya hear me?

[Meeno]

Suprise, I'm 'bout to blow right before your eyes  
Recognize the steelo of this nigga Meeno  
First of all, there will be no type of discussion  
For this money, the industry I'm bum-rushing  
And trusting who? Never that, only crew  
And who's my crew? A chosen few that's how I do  
So I could walk Harlem days, let it creep Harlem nights  
Bum bitches givin' blows, parties and gunfights  
Only right, I be the spark that will ignite  
Explosions, MIC erosion, niggas is foldin'  
And we are holdin' down the track  
Proceed with caution, stop your flossin' or see a coffin  
Guess what, what? It's really not too often  
That I let loose like this, but fuck it  
Here's a portion with no endorsement  
Doin' what I gotta, to make it hotta  
A nigga frontin' hard, so now I gotta blow his spot up  
Show 'em I'mma be the one that's gonna blow 'em  
Out the box, with the ox, nice to know 'em  
Then screw him, like White Castle I ran right through him  
Right through him, like I never knew him

[Cardan]

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
And murder niggas, all we do is a year  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
And murder niggas, all we do is a year  
Scream it out

[Loon]

Yo, I was sworn, never again to sell drugs  
But every now and then, yo, I tend to bust slugs  
It's bug, how niggas get rolled up in rugs  
Fold up, and dumped in a hole of a dug six feet  
You creep, niggas know who the thug  
And that's why Loon never showed you no love  
You feminine, and don't know the shit you swimmin' in  
Fucking with this thing was gentlemen that boost my adrenaline  
Cool the momentum and flow, I'm in it for dough  
And don't need to gimmick to blow  
When I get it you know nigga, cuz I visit yo' hoe  
I hit it befo', I be there hit it some mo'  
Y'all niggas on coke. Me? I think your shit is a joke  
But y'all find out when the heavy hitters awoke  
And opposed to me? Y'all niggas hoes to me  
How the fuck you gettin' money doin' shows for free?

[Cardan & Mase]

Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here  
(Harlem World)  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
(The Movement)

And murder niggas, all we do is a year  
(All Out)  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
Scream it out, we don't give a fuck who isn't here  
(Yeah kid, Harlem on the rise)  
Harlem World'll be the crew of the year  
(C'mon, c'mon, c'mon)  
And murder niggas, all we do is a year  
(C'mon, c'mon)  
Scream it out  
[Mase]  
Yo, now why talk Willy livin' in the tenements?  
Why shoot Dominicans then go to the Hill again?  
Then again, why repent when I'mma sin again?  
Why eat at Blimpies if I could eat in the Bennigans?  
Dumb niggas with Timbaland, til they body tremblin'  
Messin' with Mase money and they'll be rememberin'  
I hate the color green 'less it comes in Benjamins  
Is that the same color my brother got sent up in?  
You laugh all day but cry the sinner's sin  
Stranded on the Island, I don't mean the Gilligan  
You thug gentlemen, deep down feminine  
Cuz in the pen, change your name to Cinnamon  
You speakin' on money and you ain't put a penny in  
You gon' float on the same shit they put the penguin in  
And my adrenaline won't let me be no Minute Man  
Cuz I put my dick in any bitch I could fit it in  
C'mon  
Repeat 1 until fade