

# Pacewon, Sunroof Top

[Pacewon]

Ahhh.. yes.. one life.. and what a life it is  
The new millenium.. everything's beautiful  
everything's bright -- EXCEPT in the underground  
Hu-hu-huh, yo, yo, yo, EXCEPT in the underground  
Anti-theft devices.. stolen cars.. mad drugs  
Chancellor Avenue! (Yo yo yo YO! Pace! Whattup nigga?)  
(Yo yo yo!) HUH!

Sunroof top, built-in stash spot  
Chillin on the scene with a gangsta lean, OOH  
Uh, yea-yea-yea-yea-YEAH  
Yea-yea-yea, yo-yo-yo, UH!  
Some do clock like neighborhood watch  
Jealous of the team that's makin the cream, OOH  
Yea-yea-yea-yea-yeah  
And it go like this

I don't be battlin average men, I rip your establishment  
Semi check they're after us - 260 Madison  
Avenue, New York, New York  
My crew walk through y'all like MOVE IT, MOVE IT  
Don't make me holla holla that your raps need improvement  
Your best track get left back like stupid students!  
And while I show you new kids how to do this  
let me break down how I be movin units, yo  
I talk about stealin you and how your label beatin you  
Exploit the weakness that I see in you  
Crack on your Mom Duke and talk about your vehicle  
Big time FAG, not doin what you need to do, YO  
I'm the unbeatable, non-stop eager to  
step up to the plate nigga like a major leaguer do  
See jail, get a R.O.R.  
Come back home like a hardcore star!  
Take over the streets, move that cardboard car  
Doin two hour shows, no encores y'all!  
Gat blow, rap pro, style is supernatural  
Have hoes packed 'til they can't move 'em back - YO!  
Who been imitatin? Who wanna be like me?  
Rap all day, fuck all night WE..  
.. are the debonnaire, never scared  
Push it 160, mad tipsy off of Everclear  
Got guns and Knicks like Marcus Camby  
I hide 'em in the darkest alley  
If a snitch drop dime on my crimes I'ma have to park at Rally  
Run up and spark his family; sing the hook!

Sunroof top, built-in stash spot  
Chillin on the scene with a gangsta lean, OOH  
Yeah, yeah, huh, yo  
Yo-yo-yo-yo-YO, uh!  
Some do clock like neighborhood watch  
Jealous of the team that's makin the cream, OOH

Huh, yeah yeah yeah  
I'm the man at the show that the women come see  
Strippers say, "Fuck it - we all fuck free!"  
Mr. Intangible, can't touch me  
Roll up on you hungry, only one deep  
Slug three fools in the leg and the tummy  
Y'all can't take nuttin from me, DUNNY  
Silly-ass niggaz like Cole on "Martin"  
I go to jail, either get paroled or get pardoned  
See who the snitch get the fifth then I spark him

Next time you see him, he on a milk carton  
Listen, how we Detroit like the Pistons  
BURIED SIX FEET SOMEWHERE  
I raise my glass in the air, drink about five beers  
Come up with all these ideas, TO SPARK IT  
Open up a market, rentin out apartments  
Give it to a nigga when he act like he want it  
Any situation, my crew down to solve it  
Nine to sixteen ex-convicts  
Better save comments for bullshit crews that need polish  
This one here got the phonics, bitch!

Sunroof top, built-in stash spot  
Chillin on the scene with a gangsta lean, OOH  
Yea-yea-yea-yea-YEAH  
Y'all can't fuck with Da Bricks, UHH!  
Some do clock like neighborhood watch  
Jealous of the team that's makin the cream, OOH  
Yea-yea-yea-yea-YEAH  
Pace.. WON!