Teflon, My Will

We are now livin the days when you can't trust, any or everybody, y'knahmsayin? You gotta keep your head above water It's a lot that go on in these streets But God forbid, if it happen, I leave behind to you, my legacy

(Verse One: Teflon)
Just in case worse ever comes to worse, let me first spread love to my Dunns, through the whole universe First of all, give Ma Dukes any and all worldly posessions at my discretion if I fall Give my little sister a kiss, and a hug from her brother with love and if she scream tell her this Your big brother scrammed to the motherland witcha other brother and, Grandpa Duke they watchin over you Stay out of trouble, do your charge stay clean.

Stay out of trouble, do your chores, stay clean
And when you turn 18, all my publishing is yours
Give Grandmoms, this recital from the Bible
It's the holiest for those who know me this is kind of hype

... it's my will

(Verse Two: Teflon) To my M.O.P. Firing Squad, firing hard Here's my retirement card, kid I'm at the exits Give Bo the dark Dutches, so he can puff shit all day But always remember me up in your sessions Give Flip my body, give Bill and Fame my blood Give my sons my guns so they can give my foes, my slugs Give my fat cousin Stack the loot, give Jack the boot Whoever thought my raps was fat, give a salute Give my nigga Nore real money to feel for me, son he rep Even on the real stormy days, he still saw me Even give the peace sign to lil' man, cause yo kid When we was facin a bid, he never squealed on me Give my Wizzy all my royalties, that's all you need My hold down, let it be known you always had my loyalty I give my back to all whack niggaz that sass And at last, give that nigga Cat some gas

... it's my will

(Verse Three: Teflon) My will still increases, Nataysha, Dayja, Shania Camille representin Brownsville, those my nieces Nephew T'La Quallah, buddha bless you Give these seeds to knowledge that they need, cause they special Hit Nataysha with the strong box with the long stocks in it Farewell hon, I'm gone with your pops Give my sister-in-law Joyce the top choice selection between the Lex and the Rolls Royce Give my cousin Robin, who was always on the job when I was locked the contract I got, give her stardom To all the families that was ruined, by death and disease Please know that I'ma give my heart to 'em Give Blaze and Relativity the thanks for givin me the bank and the fame to put my name in the ranks Well, I guess that's just about all to tell But long as I'm livin, yo I'ma give 'em hell

... it's my will