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1. SAVE THE CHILDREN

(PRODUCED BY STATIK SELEKTAH)

KEEP IT GOING / Y'ALL READY FOR JOE BADA\$S / CAN YOU TURN IT UP JUST A LITTLE BIT / YO, YO / YO, YO / MIC CHECK / ITS ALL A HIDDEN HISTORY OF MYSTERIES / I SEE WHIDY, MYSTERY CAUSE MISTERY / OH THE INTERIOR, AS SHIT GET MORE SCARIER / I'M NEVER IN FEAR, JUST A LITTLE INTERIOR / IN SOME AREAS BUT I ENHASE, WISDOM WITH / SUMERIAN-IS SOMEWHERE WE IN A PLACE PEACE MEANS HARMONY / NOT WAR AND ARMORY / BUT FUCK THAT / COCK YA GUN BACK ITS SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST / SOME CATS GET BOXED IN WHERE THEY LITTER / THESE NIGGAS DON'T BEES IN THE TRAP THEY LIKE BEES IN A TRAP / GET SMOKED OUT / AND I AINT TALKIN BOUT WHAT YOU TOKE OUT / GET CHOKED OUT FOR REALLY THINKING THAT THIS SHIT A BILLY DREAM / WHEN ACTUALLY REALITY AINT WHAT IT REALLY SEEM / AND I AINT ACTIN ON THE SCENE NIGGA SCREAM / THE ACTIONS AINT SCREEENED JUST WELL SCHEMED / IM TEYNA HAVE WEALTH FOR MY WELL BEING BY EIGHTEEN / POCKETTS HEALTHY GREEN WHAT THE FUCK IS 12 BEANS? / I NEED THE CAKE AND CREAM / THE STAKES IS HIGH LIKE FEENS OFF A DREAM, JET STREAMING / HAVING CUISINES WITH THE BEST SEASONINGS / ITS THE VETS SEASON / CARRY A VEST, YOU KNOW THE REASON / I'M IN CHIRAO AND IM GETTING BLOWN LIKE THE BREEZES/ YOUR CHICKEN STRIP TEASES / THIGHS LEGS AND THE BREAST PART IS THE CLEAVAGE / SHE EVEN LICK IT DOWN TO THE BONE MARROW / SHE IN LOVE BUT I AINT GOT A BOW AND ARROW / I'M KNOWN TO JACK THE BOOTY LIKE I'M SPARROW / THEY AINT TRYING TO SEE ME IN A BATTLE / THEY LINES IS TOO NARROW / THEY COULDN'T EVEN OUTSHINE MY SHADOW // THEY DONT WANT THE BEEF NIGGA / LET ALONGE THE CATTLE / THEY JUST WANNA RIDE THE SADDLE / ITS SO SAD THOUGH YO, YO / OKAY THEY SLEEPING ON THE CRACK/ THEY OVERDOSED / OVERDOSE ON HIGH FRUCTOSE / ROYAL TOAST TILL I'M OVERTHROWN / AND OVER SLOWED / I'VE BEEN SPEAKING OVER TONES / LOW BUT KEEP EM L'S HIGH LEGENDS LIVE LONG / AND WE GONE BE FOREVER / THIS FOR THE ERA / THEY TRIED TO TELL US TOO DEEP IN THE FLOW / THE MORE THE BETTER / THE MORE CLEVER, ETCETERA, WHATEVER / WHETHER THEY DWEAT US / DEAD US OR JUST MET US / BET THEY WON'T FORGET US / THEY KNOW NO BETTER / IN THE WORST CASE / I BE HEADED FOR FIRST PLACE / PURCHASE THEY POSITION CAUSE THEY WORSHIP OUR POSITION / BUT I TOOD HAD NO POT TO PISS IN / IN SOME SPOT IN EXISTING / AND THEY STILL AINT GOT MY DECISION / I WON'T STAND UNDER NO MAN / EXCEPT MY HIGH SUPPLIER / HE GOT THE FIRE / I GOT THE LIGHTER / I HIT THE SPURT AND / ITS WHAT I'M SPITIN / LIKE ITS GAS LIQUIDS / THAT I'M DRIPPIN / RAMIN.

2. GREENBAX (INTROLUDE)

(PRODUCED BY LEE BANNON)

I'M TRYING TO GET THAT GREEN BACK / I'M TRYING TO GET THAT GREEN BACK / PRO ERA ON THE RISE / NIGGA TAFE THAT WE'LL NEVER BE BROKE AGAIN / BROKE, BROKE AGAIN / WHOLE, WHOLE DAMN WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND / PRO ERA ON THE RISE / NIGGA TAFE THAT / WE'LL NEVER BE BROKE AGAIN.



3. PAPER TRAILS

(PRODUCED BY DJ PREMIER)

MONEY AINT A THING IF I GOT IT / MONEY AINT A THING IF I GOT IT / BEFORE THE MONEY THERE WAS LOVE / BUT BEFORE THE MONEY IT WAS TOUGH / THEN CAME THE MONEY THROUGH A PLUG / IT'S A SHAME
IF AINT ENOUGH / YO / SITIN BACK FLOTIN / JOTTIN INFORMATION ON MY NATION / REALLY STARTED FROM THE BOTTOM BOYCOTTIN / BUTT THEY STILL PLANTIN PLANTATIONS / WE KEEP BUYIN IN / CLOSE
MINDED MEN / PRIDE IS HIGHER THAN THE PRICES ON YOUR PRADAS AND BALENCIAGAS / BALANCE MY SAGA WITH THE HENNY AGUA / ME AND MY NIGGAS TRYIN TO EAT / YOU PUSYS EMPANADA / THE FLOW
LIKE PLENTY LAVA / WITH JUST A PENNY I COULD MULTIPLY MY WORTH / AND MAKE YOU WORK FOR ME FOR TWENTY HOURS / I SWEAR THESE NIGGAS LOVE THE COPY / THANKS FOR LISTENING / THE KID AINT
BEEN THE SAME SINCE BIGGIE / SMACKED ME AT MY CHRISTENING / WATCH WHAT YOU DISHING AND / PLEASE PLAY IT SAFE / CAUSE YOUR POSITION ON THE TOP / IS SWITCHIN RIGHT IN FRONT YOUR FACE /
ROCK YOU OUTTA SPACE WITH RHYMES IM BUSTIN OUT / KEEP DUCKIN DOWN / I GOT SOME MISSLES NOW / HEADED FOR YOUR HOUSE / SO PUT THE PISTOLS DOWN / GOT THAT RED DOT ON YOUR NOSE / WHO
BOOKED THE CLOWN I LOCK JAWS LIKE A BLUE NOSE, FOGS / KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED, OR YOU COULD SEE THE SOLARS / I GOT CONNECTIONS YOUR GUARANTEED TO SEE CLOSED DOORS / YOU HEAR THAT
UNDERGROUND SOMBAR / THE WAY I FLOWS THEN SWITCH THEM / THE PROS BEEN ON A MISSION / LISTEN INTO THE CHAMBER / GET HYPERBOLIC / THEY RAISING MACE / I RAISE STEAKS TO KEEP THEM BROIC /
MY VISION IS MACROCOSMIC / PASS THE CHRONIC / THE MASTERED SOUNDS / IS LIGHT YEARS ABOVE YOUR CONSCIOUS / YA NOVICE / BEE I GOT NOTES THAT STRIKE NERVES / I PROMISE YOUR HANDS AINT SHARP
LIKE MY SWORDS / SO CUT THE BS AND DON'T WORRY WHERE MY JEANS IS / AND P5 YA BITCH A GENIUS I LEARNED FROM MY PENIS / I GOT DREAMS SELLIN ARENAS AND BREAKING BRACKETS / TENANTS RACKET
WHILE IM CRACKIN A SERENA / GOOD DAMN / GOD BLESS THE HEAVENS THAT SENT YOU / AND NOW IM BREEZIN OUT BABY CAUSE MY REITS DUE / SHIT IS REALLY REAL OUT HERE / I SAID SHIT IS REALLY REAL OUT
HERE / IF AINT EASY / JUST TRYING TO GET A DEAL OUT HERE / MONEY AINT A THING IF I GOT IT / I'M SCREAMING CREAM / WHO FUCKING WITH THE RAP SUPREME / JOEY BAD AND BIG PHEME / CAME TO COLLECT
THE GREEN / I GOT A DOLLAR AND A DREAM KNOW WHAT I MEAN / AND I GOTTA GET MY MAMMA OFF THE SCENE / I'M SCREAMING CREAM / WHO FUCKING WITH THE RAP SUPREME / JOEY BAD AND BIG PHEME
CAME TO COLLECT THE GREEN / I GOT A DOLLAR AND A DREAM KNOW WHAT I MEAN / AND I GOTTA GET MY MAMMA OFF THE SCENE / JOEY BADASS / CASH RUINED EVERYTHING AROUND ME / CASH RUINED
EVERYTHING AROUND ME / CASH RUINED EVERYTHING AROUND ME / WON'T SIGN TO NO MAJOR OF NO WAGER / MONEY AINT A THING, THEY SAY MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL / I SAY MONEY IS THE ROUTE
OF ALL PEOPLE / CAUSE WE ALL FOLLOW PAPER TRAILS, PAPER TRAILS / AND EVERYBODY GOTTA PAY THEIR BILLS, PAY THEIR BILLS / IT AINT EASY, HEY, IT AINT EASY / THEY SAY MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL / I SAY
MONEY IS THE ROUTE OF ALL PEOPLE / CAUSE WE ALL FOLLOW PAPER TRAILS, PAPER TRAILS / AND EVERYBODY GOTTA PAY THEIR BILLS, PAY THEIR BILLS / HEY / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA
BILL IT'S THE DOLLA BILL THAT KILLS Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL / IT'S THE DOLLA BILL THAT KILLS Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL / IT'S
THE DOLLA BILL THAT KILLS Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL Y'ALL / IT'S THE DOLLA DOLLA BILL / IT'S THE DOLLA BILL THAT KILLS / BEFORE THE MONEY IT WAS LOVE / BUT BEFORE THE MONEY IT WAS TOUGH / THEN CAME
THE MONEY THROUGH A PLUG / IT'S A SHAME IT AINT ENOUGH.



4. PIECE OF MIND

(PRODUCED BY FREDDIE JOACHIM)

[JIGGY] WHATS LIFE LIKE NOW / TRYIN FIGURE OUT / THEY PUT THIS MIC ON TRIAL / CAUSE HE BE KILLIN NOW / FOREVER BITING MY FORBIDDEN STYLE / BEEN LAYIN LOW FOR A MINUTE IN THE GAME / SINCE I CAME ALL THESE NIGGAS LOOKIN TIMID / MY LIGHT COULD NEVER DIMIN / THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD / JESUS WALK IN DEVL LININ / AND SPINNIN WITH LEAST EFFORTS / THINKIN BACK TO THOSE LEFFERTS DAYS / AND I AJNT BEEN THE SAME / SINCE I LEFT SIXTH GRADE / MY MIND STREAYD / USED TO HAVE THE BIGGEST HEART TAKIN WALKS / WITH ABUELA IN THE PARK / I USED TO TELL HER // IMA GROW PROPELLERS ONE DAY / AND BE A GOOD PELLA / PLAY THE HERO OR WHORVA / THE HOOD GONE TELL US / LETS JUST PRAY IT AJNT THE YELLIN / TILL THIN I BE FEELIN SOME WAY / I THINK I CAN GET THE MAYBACH OFF GUIN PLAY / INSTEAD I LET THE WORDS PLAY WITH NINETY BEATS A MINUTE / BET THE STREETS LOSE A HEARBEAT BEFORE THE VERSE FINISH / BUT LIFE GOES ON BASIC RULES STILL APPLY / BET YOU CAN FEEL THAT LIE IN ANY HOOD YOU LIVE BY / FROM PLATBUGH TO FISS SIDES I WAS A SCHOOLBOY TOO / I HOPPIN TRAINS I JUST MISSED MY QUE / AND WHATS LIFE LIKE FOR ME // ITS BUT A DREAM / EVERYTHING AJNT WHAT IT SEEMS / UP UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE IS BUT A SCREEN / WE ONLY SEE WHAT WE KNOW, KNOW / AND WHATS LIFE LIKE FOR ME / ITS BUT A DREAM / EVERYTHING AJNT WHAT IT SEEMS / UP UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE IS BUT A SCREEN / WE ONLY SEE WHAT WE KNOW / YO, / AND WHATS LIFE LIKE NOW I CAN'T FIGURE OUT / THEY PUT MY MANS ON TRIAL SAY HE A KILLER NOW / CONSPIRACY, WE GONE GET YOU OUT JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD UP O SHIT IS WILD / ITS BLOODED OUT CAUSE I KNOW YOU TRYIN TO SEE YOUR CHILD / BUT I MA HOLD YOU DOWN, STILL CAUSE YOU MY BROTHER / I JUST GAVE WILL A LITTLE SOMETHIN FOR YOUR BABY MOTHER / BUT DONT STRESS, KNOW YOU CAUGHT UP IN SOME BS / BET NEXT TIME YOU SEE US, WE GONNA BE OUR BEST LOVE YOU MY NIGGA / WORD IS BOND STAY STRONG, OUT IN NEW / YORK THE SAME SHIT IS GOING ON / PEACE TO ALL MY BROTHERS WHO BE STILL HOLDIN ON / BEEN AWAY SO LONG, FEEL LIKE A TICKIN TIME BOMB / THE MISJUDGMENT OF OUR KIND WHO THE ODDS IS AGAINST / PUT OUR BACKS ON THE FENCE, SO WE SELF DEFENSE / FOLLOWED BY A SERIES OF UNFORTUNATE EVENTS / LOOKING LIKE WHITE AMERICA GOT A BROTHER AGAIN / AND WHATS LIFE LIKE FOR ME / ITS BUT A DREAM EVERYTHING AJNT WHAT IT SEEMS / UP UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE IS BUT A SCREEN / WE ONLY SEE WHAT WE KNOW, KNOW / AND WHATS LIFE LIKE FOR ME / ITS BUT A DREAM / EVERYTHING AJNT WHAT IT SEEMS UP UNDERNEATH THE SURFACE IS BUT A SCREEN / WE ONLY SEE WHAT WE KNOW, KNOW / [DYMOND] TAKE SHOTS TO THE FACE WITH NO PIECE OF MIND / GIVE ME MY PIECE OF MIND / TAKE SHOTS TO THE FACE WITH NO PIECE OF MIND / GIVE ME MY PIECE OF MIND / CAUSE LIFE IS ALL WE KNOW / OOOHHHH, AHHHHH / OOOHHHH, AHHHHH



7. NIGGA LIKE ME

FEAT. BJ THE CHICAGO KID

(PRODUCED BY J DILLA, WITH ADDITIONAL INSTRUMENTATION BY THE ROOTS)

ONE TIME, WHATS THE WORD, WHATS THE WORD, WHATS THE WORD / YO, YO, YO, YO, YO / TURN ME UP IN THE HEADPHONES / TWO TIMES, TWIST THE HERB, TWIST THE HERB TWIST THE HERB TWIST THE HERB / YO, YO, YO, YO, YO / IF LOOKS COULD KILL, I LET THE SWANK DRILL LIKE A DEADLY WEAPON // BROF BOMBS ON AN ENEMY AT ANY SECOND LOOK AT ME WRONG I TURN YOU TO TOMSTONE LOCK YOU IN THE CROSSHAIRS AND YOU GONE / THEN I THROW MY DEUCE UP / SIP SANGORITAS WITH YOUR SENORITAS LIKE ME GUSTA / SEE WHAT THAT EARLY MORNING COCK WILL DO UP TO YA ROOSTER / I GET MY COCKYNESS WILL BOOST HER CONFIDENCES / THEN YOU GONE WONDER WHERE YOUR HIGHNESS WENT // BET SHE GET LOW FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / SHE GET LOW FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / BET SHE GET LOW FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / LOW FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / SO WE BLURN THE INARY JANE TO THE THIRD DEGREE / SOME NIGGAS BITING FLOWS, YO THAT'S BUREAURY / SAME NIGGAS ACTIN LIKE THEY NEVER HEARD OF ME / A FUCK NIGGA COULD GET CLOKED, YO THATS WORD TO ME / ME GET LOW FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / GET HIS HEAD EXPLODES FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / PUT HIM ON THE FLOOR FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / YO MY MIND BOGGLES WHEN TIME TOGGLES // IN AN OCEAN OF STARS, ITS HARD TO FIND GOGGLES / WE TWISTED UP, SO WE PUT IT IN THE AIR / DONT LET THE J'S START UNRAVELING, WE GETTIN BLOWN LIKE A JAVELIN THE HERB / IT BACK LIKE SHE TIME TRAVELING / ROCKED THE BOAT SO WELL, SHE JUMPED OUT AND STARTED PADDLING // IM SCREAMING "LAND HO" BOUGHT TO GET TO SHOW / I MOTOR BOAT IT SHOW THEN I RIPPED THE FLOW / I'M PRETTY SHO / LIKE NICE BEACHES, THAT EVEN AT MY WEAKES I STILL LEAVE THEM SPEECHLESS / HOW YOU LIKE THOSE PEACHES, RIND ME ROTTEN THE APPLE / BOTTOM BUM SO PLUMP BOUGHT TO LOCK IN THE GRAFFLE / FEELIN LIKE THE HIGHEST MAN ABOUT TO TACKLE / FACTS LIKE THE CHAT UNDER THE CAP OF A SHARPLE / CATS GET DECAPITATED FOR ACTIN A FOOL / BLACKS GET THEY ASS BLAST JUST FOR MAKIN A MOVE / THAT'S WHY WE GET HIGH SAY FUCK THE POLICE THATS WHY WE GET HIGH AND SAY FUCK THE POLICE / THATS WHY WE GET HIGH AND SAY FUCK THE POLICE // YO / CAUSE EVERYTIME I MAKE A MOVE THEY BE SWEATIN ME / THEY WANT ANOTHER BLACK MAN IN PENITENTIARY / ITS EVEN HARD FOR THAT MAN STANDING NEXT TO ME / CAUSE HE CAN CATCH A BULLET THAT WAS REALLY MEANT FOR ME / ITS LIKE EVERY STEP BRING ME CLOSE TO DESTINY / AND EVERY BREATH I GET CLOSER TO THE DEATH OF ME // I'M JUST TRYING TO CARRY OUT MY OWN LEGACY / BUT THE PLACE I CALL HOME AINT LETTIN ME / CAUSE YOU CANT GET BY IF YOU DONT RESPECT A OG / YOU CANT GET BY IF YOU DONT RESPECT A OG / YOU CANT GET BY IF YOU DONT RESPECT A OG / CAUSE EVERY CORNER I TURN A NIGGA TESTIN ME / AND EVERY MORNIN I MOURN JUST FOR THE LESS OF ME / SOMETIMES I ASK THE LORD WHY HE BE BLESSING ME / AND NOT MY BROTHERS WHO'S SOUL NOW REST IN PEACE // I PRAY THERE'S HOPE FOR NIGGA LIKE ME, LIKE ME / HOPE FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / JUST PRAY THERE'S HOPE FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / I'M SOMETHING LIKE THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD, RANTING // I FEEL, RYNNIBLE LIKE MCMANNON ONE OF THE LAST ORIGINAL ACS THAT'S LEFT STANDING ON THE PLANET / STRIKE LIKE A METEOR DO REMEDIAL DAMAGE / DAMMIT CATS CANT STAND IT / GET THEY ASSES HANDED AND BRANDED // BY THE NEW YORK CITY BAND // TRUE WARRIOR LIKE BEMBRAND // YO, SOME CATS CLAIM THEY RYB BUT REALLY BEEN LANDED // I REALLY CANT STAND IT, YO / LET ME TAKE A SEAT, THIS WHERE ROSA PARK HER BUM / NOW MAKE SOME ROOM FOR ME / FE IN YOUR PAPEE NOW YOU CAN READ IT AND WREY / MY OLD HOGS CALL ME NOW LEAVE A MESSAGE AT THE KEEP, NO / I DONT WANT TO SPEAK ON I DONT WANNA SPEAK / I DONT WANT TO SPEAK NO I DONT WANNA SPEAK // I JUST WANT TO BE GIBL I JUST WANNA BE // I JUST WANT TO BE FREE // I PRAY THERE'S HOPE FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME // I PRAY THERE'S HOPE FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME // I PRAY THERE'S HOPE FOR A NIGGA LIKE ME / YEA / FROM THE EAST, WEST SIDE / COMPTON TO BEDSTUV // I SHUT IT DOWN.

8. BELLY OF THE BEAST

FEAT. CHRONIXX

(PRODUCED BY HIT-BOY)

[GIGI] DANGEROUS, DANGEROUS / HANG WITH US, HANG WITH US / NIGGA WE DANGEROUS, DANGEROUS / MY NIGGA WE / YO // I SWEAR ALL MY LIFE IVE BEEN AROUND GRIPS AND BLOODS / GRIPS AND BLOODS THE TRIGGER HARPIEST THINGS / CLAIMIN THE SLIMS AND ALL THE HOODS THAT THEY FROM / TOO MUCH OF THE SUM / GOT IT TWISTED UP BLINDED BY THE RAT RACE / CASTRATE THE FAKS / TELL JAKE THE SNAKE ITS TOO LATE / MY EYES DILATE AND I COULD TELL HIM HOW HE STRAFE / COMIN AT ME SIDEWAYS, GET STRAIGHTEN UP / DONT DEFLATE YOUR LUCK GIMME THE BUCKS / MY CASH RATE GOING UP / UH, UH, LOOKING BACK IN THE DAYS / AMAZED CAUSE THE LAB RAT DONE MADE IT OUT THE MAZE / STILL FEEL CAGED, AND RAGED / TWO / USED THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD LIKE A RUNAWAY SLAVE / BROKE OFF THE CHAINS STILL RUNWAY FRESH / GOT YOU ON THAT MENTAL PLANE WHEN MY PROJECT JET // I'M TWO STEPS ABOVE THAT NIMBUS CLOUD / MY LIMITS IS LOW WHEN I'M SMOKIN ON THAT LOUD / FOCUS IN THE NOW WHEN THE LOTUS IS AROUND / ITS THAT BROOKLYN SOUND THE PROFOUND / BIGGIE WOULD BE PROUD ABOUT / BUT I DONT NEED NO VETS TO EVEN SHOUT ME OUT / PUNCHLINE PACK A PACQUIAO / THEY CANT BOX ME OUT / BIG UP BIG UP // ITS A STICK UP STICK UP // NIGGAS HIT A NIGGA QUICK IF HE HIC UP HIC UP // BIG UP BIG UP // ITS A STICK UP STICK UP // NIGGAS HIT A NIGGA QUICK IF HE HIC UP HIC UP TELL ME WHAT THEY KNOW ABOUT THE BAD MON NAMED JOZIE / WHEN I COME AROUND THEM LOOKIN DOWN LIKE THEY DONT KNOW SHIT / WORD AROUND THE TOWN IS THAT I GOT THEY HEADS EXPLODED [CHRONIXX] I'M A CHILD OF THE CITY, SON OF THE STREETS / AND ITS JUST A PTY, DEM NUH TOUGH LIKE A WE / AND THINGS NUH LOOK PRETTY, WHEN WE GOT TO EAT / THINGS GET MUCH DEEFER // IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST / AND I SURVIVED, THANK THE FATHER / FEEL LIKE I WAS RAISED BY "CLANS ONE ORDER" / HAD TO KEEP CALM AND HOLD MY CORNER CAUSE A STRAIGHT GUN SHOT IF YOU CROSS THE BORDER PRO ERA TEACH THEM THE PROS AND CONS / OF LIVING IN A CITY WITH A THOUSAND BONS / A THOUSAND GHETTO YOUTHS WITH A THOUSAND GUNS / COLD HEARTED KILLERS WITH FROZEN LINGS / BUT PRAISE RASTAFARI, WE WHEEL AND COME AGAIN / NOW A NYABRIGHT SITH WID DI DRUMMER DEM / DEM AMMUNITION NUH TOUCHER DAN VU POWES DEM // LIGHTNING AND THUNDER A BENOUE DEM // PRO ERA TEACH DEM DI PROS AND CONS / ORIGINAL CHRONIXX AND JOE SADMANN / A KING SELASSE I WEAR THE GOLDEN CROWN / GET READY FI DI SHIT // WE ARE THE CHOSEN ONES / I'M A CHILD OF THE CITY, SON OF THE STREETS / AND ITS JUST A PTY, DEM NUH TOUGH LIKE A WE / AND THINGS NUH LOOK PRETTY, WHEN WE GOT TO EAT / THINGS GET MUCH DEEFER // THE BELLY OF THE BEAST / I'M A CHILD OF THE CITY, THINGS GET VERY UGLY I GOT TO EAT EVERY MAN GOT TO STAND ON HIS OWN TWO FEET // YOU HAFI RUFF YOU HAFI TOUGH, TOUGHER THAN CONCRETE ELSE THEY THROW YOU IN A WHITE SHEET, OUT DEAR / KING SELASSE I TO THE ORIGINAL OF CHRONIXX AND WHOI JOZIE'S ADMON // REAL BAD HOH THING HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND CANT DI RASTAMAN / OH DEAR.



9. No. 99

(PRODUCED BY STATIK SELEKTAH)

WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY MOTHERFUCKING NAME / READY TO BUST MY GUN / I'M RUSHING IN LIKE VLADYMIK PUTIN / WHAT YOU WANT SON, FUCK A RULE LETS GET SHOOTIN' / THE 47 GOONS RECLUTIN, JOIN OR DIE / WE COMING FOR GROUPS OF GUYS IN SUITS AND TIES / WHO CHOOSE TO HIDE, TEETHS FROM THE EYE / GRAB A WHITE COLLAR BY HIS WHITE EVIL UE / FIGHT OR FUGHT, YO THAT'S JUST WHAT IT IS / WHEN YOU SEE A PIG, HIT HIM IN HIS BABY BACK RIBS / BUT DON'T TRIP, IM JUST ANOTHER BLACK KID CAUGHT UP IN THE MIX / TRYIN TO MAKE A DOLLAR OUT OF 47 CENTS / YO, THIS SHIT IS INTENSE / HOW THE COFFEE MAN STOPPING ME PROBABLY / CAUSE HE STILL LYIN IN THE PAST TENSE HOW SHIT WAS BACK THEN / THEY WANNA SEE THE DOWNFALL OF ALL BLACK MEN AND ATRICAN / I WAS SENT TO PUT ACTION IN / BUT WHAT'S NEW WHEN THE PO' KEEP FLASHIN IN / NEWS FLASH NIGGAS GET A NEWS FLASH / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY MOTHERFUCKING NAME! THESE NIGGAS AINT READY FOR THE WAR / KNOW WHAT IM ABOUT OUT THE CHEDDAR, CLOSE YOUR JAW / REASE PUT YOUR BREAD UP / WE AINT GOINNA SETTLE FOR NO ICEBERO LETTUCE / LET US EAT WHEN ITS RAW / OR END UP LIKE VENISON MEAT / IN THE STREET, THEY'RE NOT READY FOR BEEF / LET THE FISH LYIN IN THE POT NIGGAS ALL IN THE SPOT / WHEN IT TURN 12 O'CLOCK BET WE BE CURVIN THE BLOCK / YO CUT THE SHIT / MAN, I'M THE BEST IN THE SECTOR / GET YOUR EAR BUDS TO GRP THEM! DISSECT YA / INJECT YA, WITH MY LETHAL WEAPON / PLANT A MIND IN THE DEEPEST SECTION GUESS WHO'S LEAST EXPECTED MOTHERFUCKER PLEASE RESPECT IT / THE LAST ONE TO PULL MY CARD WAS EASILY DEALT WITH / YOU FELT IT, THE SHIT / RECORDS CAN'T BE RECKONED WITH / ON TRACKS WRECKING SHIT, ASK ME WHY I'M RECORD LESS / BREAK A WRIST, APPROACH MY DEMO WITH A RISK / BY MY DEMO LISTENS, I'M A DEMOLUTIONS SPECIALIST / I GOT THE BLUEPRINTS TO THE SHIT JAY TO THE OH YEE / IF BLUE WAS A PRINCE I'M STILL JOSEPH KOHN / NIGGAS KNOW THEY CAN'T EVER ULL BBO ME / NO MATTER HOW BIG THEY BLOW / THEY STILL A ILL BELOW / ITS THE FR O E R A INKOGO / WITH THE KILLER FLOW / GUARANTEED THE BEAST! THAT YOU EVER SAW / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY NAME, WHATS MY NAME! BADMONI / WHATS MY MOTHERFUCKING NAME / BADMON YOUNG KINGPIN, MOVED DOPE WITH THAT INK PEN, BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, MY THIRD EYE AIN'T EVEN BLINK YET, FUCK WHAT YOU THINKING, NUMBER 99, NEVER TRUST NO DWINE, LICK A SHOT ONE TIME.

10. CHRIST CONSCIOUS

(PRODUCED BY BASQUIAT)

MOTHER, MOTHERSUCKER, YEAH, OH, THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT, HUH? / MICROPHONE CHECKER, YO / UH, MOTHERFUCKIN' MICROPHONE CHECKER, KEEP THAT GRIP TIGHT, LIKE MY SMITH & WESSON / I'KE WITH THE M.C, WHICH NIGGA TRYNA TURN UP? / HI! YOU WITH THE HUKTUFUL NIGGA TRUTH LIKE SOJOURNER / MOTHERFUCKIN' MICROPHONE EATER / SPITIN' HOT SHIT, HIT YOUR DOME WITH THE HEATER / WOULDN'T WANT TO BE YA, THIS LYRICAL PAJITAS / GOOT DRAGON BALLS, LIKE MY NAME WAS VEGETA / MOTHERFUCKIN' SUPER DUPER SWANKING / NIGGAS STILL HATING, PIGS WANT HIM FOR THE BACON / TAKE 'EM TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE, SAY WE 'BOUT TO ORDER OUT / TELL 'EM WE THE BADASS MOTHERFUCKERS THAT THEY HEARD ABOUT / YES, I GUESS THE WORD IS OUT, WE COMING FOR THE TOP DOLLAR / TOP ROTTWEILER, SINCE I POPPED MY COLLAR / NIGGAS SAY THEY HIT US, THEY AINT EVER SHOT NADA / MEY I'D RATHER NOT SWITCH UP ON MY OWN PROBLEMS / CAUSE I'M A MICROPHONE KILLER / ESPECIALLY WHEN MY HEAD IS GONE OFF THE LIQUOR / SPECIALLY EDUCATED, HEAVY MEDICATED / GIVE ME THAT BEAT AND I'LL PUT YOU NEXT TO BILLA, MY NIGGA / FLOW SWEETER THAN VANILLA / TELL THESE HATERS BEAT IT, CANT JACKSON THRILLER / IM THE NIGGA THAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU'RE IN THE RROROR / SAY MY NAME FIVE TIMES, THIS WHAT I DELIVER / THIS A MOTHERFUCKIN' NUKE THAT I'M DROPPIN' / THE WORLD IN MY POCKET, KICK YOU OUT YOUR CONTEINENT / ALWAYS DROP HOT SHIT, TOKORIDAL FLOW KEEP CONSTANT / AND I WON'T STOP TIL I REACH CHRIST CONSCIOUS, NIGGA / WHICH ONE OF Y'ALL NIGGAS REALLY WANT IT WITH ME? / NONE OF Y'ALL NIGGAS, FUCK OUTTA HERE / HEART COAST, NIGGA, BRO EBA IN YOUR AREA / THIS A MOTHERFUCKIN' NUKE THAT I'M DROPPIN' / THE WORLD IN MY POCKET, KICK YOU OUT YOUR CONTEINENT ALWAYS DROP HOT SHIT, TOKORIDAL FLOW KEEP CONSTANT / AND I WON'T STOP TIL I REACH CHRIST CONSCIOUS, NIGGA / NIGGAS KNOW, NIGGAS, NIGGAS, NIGGAS KNOW.

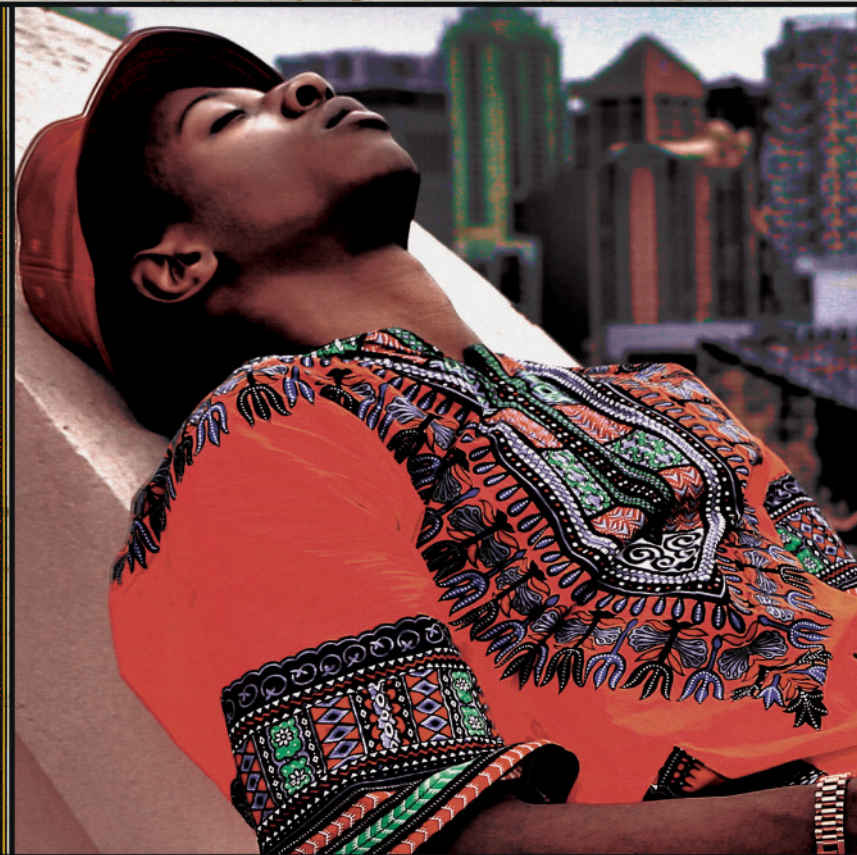




13. BLACK BEETLES

(PRODUCED BY CHUCK STRANGERS)

LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / AND I GUESS WE THEM LITTLE BLACK BEETLES / THIS WON'T ATTRACT THE SINGLES AND THAT FLOW IS MEAN / BUT IT LACKS TACKS AND NEEDLES / I SPEND MY DAYS SHARPENING MY SKILL WILST / WHILE IT'S STILL LEGAL / READING THROUGH CATHEDRALS / APPLY TO MY CEREBRAL / THEY AINT BULLI THEY PEEBLE / DRIVEN BY THE EGO / THE VISION OF A EAGLE SEE DIVISION IN MY PEOPLE / HOW MANY LIVES WILL THEY TAKE TODAY / WE AINT EQUAL / ANOTHER WORLD WAS SEQUEL / AND DOOMSDAY FREQUEL / THIS AINT THE WORLD WE THOUGHT IT WAS WHEN WE WAS IN PRESCHOOL / SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO BE COOL / SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M SEE THROUGH / SOMETIMES I REALLY WISH YO I WISH THAT I COULD BE YOU / AWAY FROM ALL THE HOLLYWOOD ACTS AND RECORD CONTRACTS / I WONT SAY I TAKE IT BACK CAUSE I WORKED HARD FOR THAT / BUT THIS LIFE AINT TURN OUT TO BE WHAT IT SEEMED / EVER SINCE I WOKED UP I'VE BEEN LYVIN IN A DREAM / GOT ME LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / GOT ME LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT A MARCHING MARTIN / COULD SPAARK A STARVING ARTIST / SPIRIT ART, AT HEART YOUNG MARCUS GARVEY / PONDERES ON IT HARDY / RAP WONDERS FONDLY / SHOKIN HERB WITH JUST MARLEY AND ME / THIS ONE IS FOR MY DOGS BARKIN UP ON THE TREE / SOMETIMES THAT WIND BLOWS EVENTUALLY SHE GOONE LEAVE / THATS MOTHER NATURE FOR YA, UH / PATIENCE AND SAGACIOUS / I AINT GONNA RAY SHIT WATCH SHE AINT GONNA SAY SHIT / HOW THAT'S RESPECTABLE CAUSE MOST WOMEN EXPECT THE DOUGH / EXPECT IT THOUGH WORDS OF THE WISE FROM THE RHYTHM WRECKING PROFESSIONAL, EXCEPTIONAL / HALF MAN HALF EXTRATERRESTRIAL / THEY GOT ME LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / THEY GOT ME LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD / THEY GOT ME LOW ON SELF ESTEEM / FOES BEEN OUT FOR ME / SOMEONES WATCHING ME / THIS WORLD AINT PROPER B / THINKIN I COULD BE DEAD.



14. O.C.B.

(PRODUCED BY SAM I AM WITH ADDITIONAL INSTRUMENTATION BY THE SOUL REBELS)

THESE ARE THE ONLY CHILD BLUES, THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / THE ONLY CHILD, 'YO YO YO' / BACK ONCE AGAIN, HELLO ITS YOUR FAVORITE MELLOW SKITZO / THE PAVEMENT ON THIS YELLOW BRICK ROAD FUCKING UP MY MENTAL / MY MOOD IS LIKE THE TEMPO HEARTBEAT THAT INSTRUMENTAL / I NEVER LACK POTENTIAL, EVERY TRACK IS ESSENTIAL VVV / EVERY PROJECT IS SPECIAL / ABUNDANT AND FUNDAMENTAL / GIVE A FUCK ABOUT HUNDREDS AS LONG AS IT FUND MY MENTAL WITH WISDOM FROM WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH / KNOWLEDGE THAT SOME CAN'T GET TO / UNDERSTANDING THAT COLLEGE IS ONLY OUT FOR A NICKEL IT COULD ALL BE SO SIMPLE / TUNE INTO THE METRONOME, THIS NOW I USED TO FEEL BACK ON THE METRO HOME / FRESH OUT OF CLASS / I KNEW THESE DAYS, THEY WOULDN'T LAST / JUST A STEFFIN STONE I GOTTA PASS / ANOTHER STORY FOR THE LAB / BUT FUCK IT GIVE THEM GLORY WHEN HE PASS / HE GETTING REVVED UP HEADS UP / AND HE COMING FAST / HE PAVED THE LANE BEFORE THE CASH / THEY TRYIN TO SWEERVE ME OUT AND DASH / BUT I AINT JUST GOT SPEED NIGGA, I HANDLE MY ASS / PEDAL TO THE GAS / LIFE IS BUT A GETAWAY DASH / MY MIND MY STASH GUARDED BY MY PEN AND PAD / I'M DRAINING WEAPONS WITH THE RAPS / YOU SHOOT I SHOOT BACK NO QUESTIONS ASKED / RAISE YOUR HANDS FOR THE REALIST CAT ALIVE / THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / THE ONLY CHILD WHO YO / AND I REMEMBER SITTING IN MY ROOM ALL ALONE / STARING AT MY CEILING FAN GETTING IN MY ZONE / MAMMA WAS NEVER HOME / WOKE UP ONE MORNING PAPA WAS GONE / YOUNG AND LOST / SO I EASE MY MIND TO POPULAR SONGS / AND OF COURSE I SOLD MY MIND TO MUSIC / WRITING EVERYTHING I THOUGHT / STARTED OPENING MY MIND AND ASCENDING ABROAD / THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT MY ASCENDING HAS CAUSED / MY THIE EYE BEEN BLINKING SINCE IRV GOTTI BEEN INKING / MURDEROUS THOUGHTS / AT LEAST THATS HOW IRV GOT TO BE THINKIN / IF I'M TAKEN A LOSS THEN I'M BETTER NEXT WEEKEND /AND IM NEVER WEAKEND AND NEVER SINKING ON THE FUCKING DEEP END / ANY SHIT I MISSED I PROBABLY PEEPED IT / THESE ARE THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / THE ONLY CHILD WHO / THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / WHAT / THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / THESE ARE THE ONLY CHILD WHO / THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / YO-ONLY CHILD BLUES / OCB OCB / JO-VAUGHN CLEAN YOUR ROOM / OCD OCD / I USED TO WANNA BE LIKE / OOB OOB / NOW I'M A RAP STAR / OMG OMG / THE ONLY CHILD BLUES / OCB OCB / JO-VAUGHN CLEAN YOUR ROOM / OCD OCD / I USED TO WANNA BE LIKE / OOB OOB / NOW I'M A RAP STAR / OMG OMG / WHAT.

15. CURRY CHICKEN

(PRODUCED BY STATIK SELEKTAH)

BREAK IT DOWN / WE BREAK IT DOWN LIKE / JOEY BAD HE BREAK IT DOWN LIKE / MY NIGGA FLY HE BREAK IT DOWN LIKE MY NIGGA STATIK HE BREAK IT DOWN LIKE / YEA, YEA / ONE TWO ONE TWO ONE TWO ONE TWO / ALRIGHT ALRIGHT ALRIGHT ALRIGHT / FIRST THINGS FIRST IS / I'VE BEEN REHEARSING THESE VERSES / IN HOPES THAT I HIT THE SURFACE AND / KEEP MYSELF AFOAT / BUT I KNOW ONE DAY / I'M EAENING ME SOME PLATINUM AND SOME GOLD / AND ALL THEM LABELS COULD JUST REIMBURSE THIS DICK IN THEIR THROAT / AND TELL MY MAMA OH NO / YOUR POCKETS WILL NEVER RUN LOW NO MORE / CAUSE BACK WHEN I WAS PD' AND WE WAS POOR / YOU WOULD PURCHASE THE STORE / SO HERE I GO / YOUR LITTLE MAH HAS GOT TO GROW / I'M WALKING OUT THE DOOR MY MAMA / JUST BE SMILIN CAUSE SHE KNOW I GOT MY BACK AINT GOT TO WORRY / ONLY THING SHE ASKS IS THAT I HURRY, HURRY / HOME IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS AND SOME DINNER / SEE YOU ON TV AGAH, BOY YOU LOOKING THINNER / BUT YOU LOOKING LIKE A WINNER, AYE / YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK / YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK / YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK / WORST THING WORST IS / COULD HAVE BEEN STEALIN YOUR FURSE OR JUST BEEN / PUTTING IN WORK AND LEAVING NIGGAS IN THE DIRT / BUT EVER SINCE BIRTH / I KNEW I WOULD BE SOMETHING ON THIS EARTH / SO NOW I SPIE THAT BORE / THAT SHIT BE HITEN YOUR NERVE / AND TO MY PAPA MY WORD / IS MY BOND / WHEN YOU REED ME IN YOUR ARMS / DID YOU KNOW ALONG THAT / A STAR WAS BORN / THEN YOU NAMED ME JO-VAUGHN / NOW THAT NAME BING ALARMS / NEARLY TWENTY YEARS LATER WE ON A PLANE TO THE PALAIS / I GOT YOUR BACK AINT GOT TO WORRY / ONLY THING I ASK IS FOR SOME CURRY, CURRY CHICKEN, WHEN WE LAND WE EATIN DINNER / MAMA SEE ME ON TV AGAIN LOOKIN THINNER / BUT IM LOOKIN LIKE A WINNER, AYE / YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK / YOU GOT TO GIVE TO GET AND THEN YOU GIVE BACK / NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP / I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO KEEP / IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE / I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE / NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP / I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO KEEP / IF I SHOULD DIE BEFORE I WAKE / I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE / BREAK IT DOWN / BREAK IT DOWN / AND I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL TO TAKE / MY SOUL TO TAKE / BREAK IT DOWN.



16. RUN UP ON YA (BONUS TRACK)

FEAT. ACTION BRONSON & ELLE VARNER
(PRODUCED BY STATIK SELEKTAH)

JOEY: YEA / RUN UP ON YOUR BITCH LIKE, UH / RUN UP ON YOUR BITCH LIKE, UH / LORD CAN I GET A BAD BITCH / HIGH CLASS RARE BREED ABOVE THE AVERAGE / HEADED NORTH WEST / THAT TWO SEATER CAR
DASHING TYPE TO GIVE ME BRAIN UP IN THAT / RED LIGHT TRAFFIC / AY KEEP YA HEAD UP / THAT 3PAC BLASTIN' / FACE TOO SACKS / THEN WE BACK INTO THAT ACTION / NO TIME TO RELAX / I NEED SOMEONE TO
COUNT THIS CASH WITH / AND MATCH WITH / GIVE ME WHAT I'M ASKING / A LADY IN THE STREETS / A PURE BEAST ON THAT MATTRESS / THATS IT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I'M TRYING TO MACK WITH / BUT YOU
COULD BE A LIABILITY OR FAT ASSET / HOW REAL IS THAT ASS HISS / BEND THAT SHIT BACKWARDS / HIT ONE BACKWOOD / CRACK THE RUSSY LIKE A PASSWORD / BET THAT FUSSY LAST WORDS IS / MASTER, ASK
HER / ROBE MY ROCKET TIL I MADE HER ASTRONAUT / THATS MASA STUNTS / I BE THAT YOUNG FRY HASTY ONE / SWALLOW THE SEEDS PLEASE / BET YOU CAN'T CATCH ME SUFFIN HUN / (JILL SHARPE) SO LETS
JUST RIDE AWAY (NINE) / WE COULD DIE TODAY / GOT NO TIME TO WASTE / SO JUST RIDE WITH ME BABY / RIDE OR DIE / ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE / UNTIL THE END OF TIME / DRIVING ME CRAZY / (JOEY) FIRST THINGS
FIRST / JOEY / BREAKS ALL THE HONEY, MOMMIES TO PLAYBOY BUNNIES / THE HOES LOVE ME GET DOWN BEFORE THE MONEY / JUST KNOW SHIT COULD GET UGLY / BUT WHETHER IT RAIN OR SUNNY / JUST NEVER
WOBBY / CHINCILLAS IN FEBRUARY / MANILA THATS WHEN YOU READY / CHECK THE ITINERARY / WHENEVER IS NECESSARY / KEEP MY BABY STRAIGHT / FEEL MY LADY LACED / IN MARGIELA'S / THE DON NEVER
FOLD UNLESS ITS PLANNED AND EVERYTHING IS IN CONTROL / SO HIT THE GAS AND LETS GO / ITS NO SLEEP TILL BROOKLYN / SHE LOVE A BEASTIE BOY / AND SHE JUST CAN'T STOP LOOKING / OH SHE LIKE IT RAW
/ REAL SPITAS AND ALL AND THATS THAT WORD OF MOUTH / NOW LET IT SIT IN YOUR JAW / I'M SO HASTY PLEASE JUST WALK PASS ME / SO TEMPTED TO GRAB IT / I GOTTA HABIT / WE COULD BE LIVING LAVISH /
SO TELL ME GIRL RIGHT AWAY / WE COULD HIT THE BANK THEN ESCAPE TO THE HIDEAWAY / IS YOU RIDIN / RIDIN WITH ME / IS YOU RIDIN / IS YOU RIDIN / RIDIN WITH ME / IS YOU RIDIN / HOLD UP / (ELLE VARNER)
SO LETS JUST RIDE AWAY WE COULD DIE TODAY / GOT NO TIME TO WASTE / SO JUST RIDE WITH ME BABY / RIDE OR DIE / ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE UNTIL THE END OF TIME / DRIVE ME CRAZY / (ACTION BRONSON)
GETTING HEAD IN THE WHIP AND NOT CRASHING IT / SEE THE VELO SHORT SET / HALF ARABIC / I SHIT IN DARK ROOM WITH CANDLE LIT / TELL LITTLE MAMA HANDLE IT / OR YOU COULD LEAVE YOUR SANDALS ON
AND PULL YOUR SKIRT UP / I REALLY REMEMBER READING WORD UP / TAG A BEAT SEE ME ON THE COVER SOON / FOLD OUT POSTERS, HANGING ON YOUR SHORTYS WALL / I STILL BE FUCKING WOMEN HALF MY
AGE WHEN IM 44 / YOUNG SKIN, A WINNER PERSONAULTY / HARD DICK, MILLION DOLLAR SALARY / THESE CHEATING BEFS CALLING FOULS ON ME / BREAK THE FUCKING WHISTLE OFF IN HIS ASS / NOW HIT THE
ROAD JACK / HOP OFF THE BOZACK THE 44 CLAP / YOU NEED LOW JACK TO FIND YOUR HOPE BACK / YOU ALSO GET DOWN, YOU KNOW THAT / SWIMMING TRUNKS, THROW BACK / YEA YOU KNOW THAT / SO
LETS JUST RIDE AWAY / WE COULD DIE TODAY / GOT NO TIME TO WASTE / SO JUST RIDE WITH ME BABY / RIDE OR DIE / ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE / UNTIL THE END OF TIME / DRIVE ME CRAZY.



17. TEACH ME (BONUS TRACK)

FEAT. KIESZA
(PRODUCED BY ASTR & CHUCK STRANGERS)

[JOEY] WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE / TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE / OKAY HOW LIFE'S LIKE, LIFE'S LIKE / JUST LIKE A TANGO, TANGO / YOU GOTTA MOVE THAT, MOVE THAT / DON'T BREAK AN ANKLE, ANKLE / TELL ME IF YOU SEE ME, SEE ME / FROM YOUR ANGLE, ANGLE / I'LL BE YA GENIE, GENIE / YOU BE MY ANGEL, ANGEL / OKAY / HOW LOW CAN YOU GO / TO HAVE A MILLION RECORDS SOLD / SOON AS ALL THE CASH HIT THE FLOOR / DROP THE MARTYRDOM ABOUT TO BLOW / ROCK YOUR BODY GIRL BACK AND FORTH / ITS A PERSONAL PARTY TO AFTER FO' / HUNDRED GIRLS IN THE LOBBY / AFTER THE SHOW THAT I BODY / AND AFTER THE SHOW THEY PROBABLY WANNA / PERFORM FOR ME / PUT ON A SHOW FOR THE PAIR THAT I PROBABLY WANT TO SEE / SO TELL ME WHAT IT'S GOING TO BE / SHE SAID "THIS HONEY AIN'T FREE" / IT'S THE BEST KIND THAT'S AROUND / SO YOU HAVE TO PAY A FEE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / [KIESZA] LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO GROOVE BABE / HOW TO MOVE WITHOUT A SUITCASE / TAKE A TRIP WITHOUT A SHOELACE / I CAN LEAD YOU IF YOU WANT LET ME HELP YOU MOVE / BABY SLIDE IT / GIVE YOU A LITTLE BIT OF GUIDANCE / ENJOY THE RIDE, I'LL BE YOUR PILOT / YOU GOTTA GLIDE IT / CLOSE YOUR EYES, CONFIDE / ILL SHOW YOU HOW TO VIBE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / IMA TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / [JOEY] OKAY HOW LIFE'S LIKE, LIFE'S LIKE / JUST LIKE A SALSA, SALSA / YOU TASTE THE SPICE RIGHT, SPICE RIGHT / WE NEED SOME WATER, WATER / LATELY BEEN CAUGHT UP, CAUGHT UP / THESE STEPS NEED ORDER, ORDER / BRING IT IN CLOSER, CLOSER / LETS COMBINE AURAS, AURAS / OKAY / RIGHT FOOT, LEFT FOOT LETS GO / TAKE MY HAND / TAKE A GLANCE DIP IT LOW / BEING IT ON IN / WHAT YOU GOT IN STORE / RISE UP, LOOK BACK AT IT / ONE JAB AT IT / AND I SWEAR I'M SO ROUGH IT'S A BAD HABIT / HOW I MAKE THE PUSSEY DANCE HOW'D THAT HAPPEN / WE COULD CALL THAT MAGIC / SAY POOF AND OUR BOOTS IS TAPPING / THE SWEETEST TABOO YOU PRACTICED / THE SWEETEST TABOO THAT I HAD SIPPED / I WAS RAISED BY THE SYCAMORE TREE / I WAS TOLD NOT TO BITE EVERY APPLE I SEE / BUT SOMEHOW THAT'S HARD FOR ME / SHORTY MAKE IT CLAP, MAKE IT HARD FOR ME / COME GRAB THE MIC SPIT A BAR FOR ME / SHORTY WHAT YOU KNOW, TELL IT ALL TO ME / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / WON'T YOU TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / [KIESZA] LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO GROOVE BABE / HOW TO MOVE WITHOUT A SUITCASE / TAKE A TRIP WITHOUT A SHOELACE / I CAN LEAD YOU IF YOU WANT / LET ME HELP YOU MOVE / BABY SLIDE IT / GIVE YOU A LITTLE BIT OF GUIDANCE / ENJOY THE RIDE, I'LL BE YOUR PILOT / YOU GOTTA GLIDE IT / CLOSE YOUR EYES, CONFIDE / ILL SHOW YOU HOW TO VIBE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / IMA TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / IMA TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO DANCE, HOW TO DANCE / [JOEY] TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE / AND GROOVE ME OUT MY PANTS / SEND MY BODY THROUGH A TRANCE / AND PUCK ME JUST LIKE ITS SH / TEACH ME HOW TO DANCE / AND GROOVE ME OUT MY PANTS / SEND MY BODY THROUGH A TRANCE / AND PUCK ME JUST LIKE ITS SH







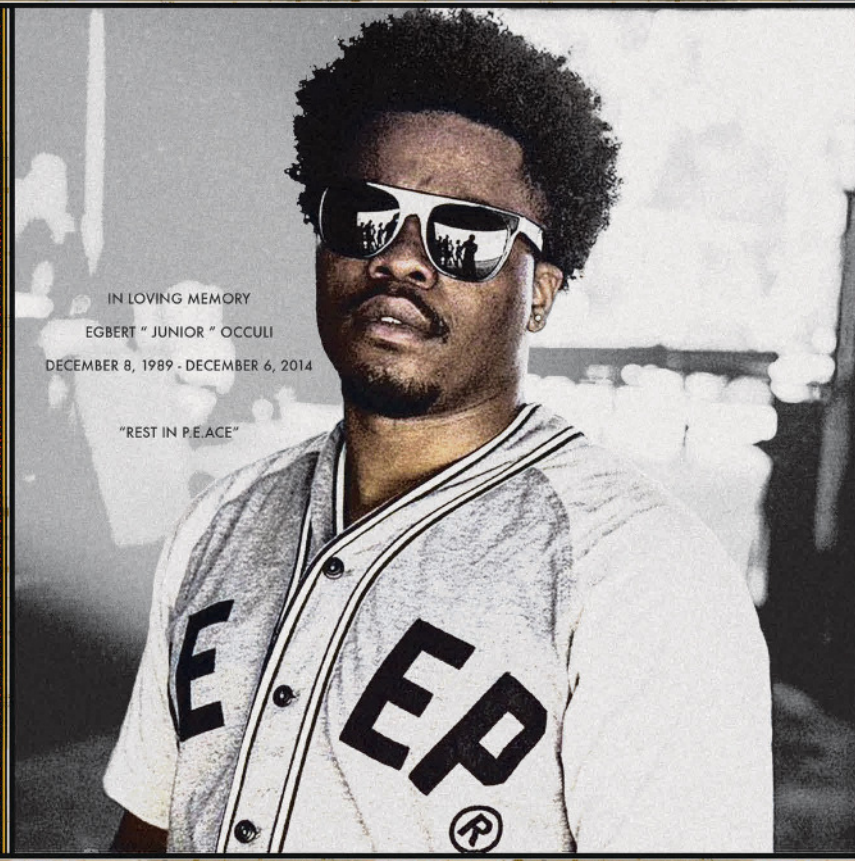


IN LOVING MEMORY

JAMAL "CAPITAL STEEZ" DEWAR

JULY 7, 1993 - DECEMBER 24, 2012

"IN HONOR OF THE PRO STEEZ, WE PRO-CEED..."



IN LOVING MEMORY

EGBERT "JUNIOR" OCCULI

DECEMBER 8, 1989 - DECEMBER 6, 2014

"REST IN P.E.ACE"



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MIXED BY STATIK SELEKTAH & NASTEE AT ANOTHER SHOWOFF BASSMENT, BROOKLYN NYC, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF:
"PAPERS TRAILS," MIXED BY DJ PREMIER & PARKS
"BIG DUSTY" & "GREENBAX" MIXED BY ANDREW KRIVONOS
"BELLY OF THE BEAST" MIXED BY HIT-BOY

MASTERS BY MARK CHRISTENSEN AT THE ENGINE ROOM, NYC

ADDITIONAL RECORDING & SEQUENCING BY ANDREW KRIVONOS AT THE BREWERY, BROOKLYN, NYC
ADDITIONAL BASS GUITAR ON "NO 99" & "CURRY CHICKEN" & "BLACK BEATLES" BY BRADY WATTS

ADDITIONAL HORNS ON "O.C.B." BY THE SOUL REBELS

ADDITIONAL KEYS ON "HAZEUS VIEW" & "RUN UP ON YA" BY CAS WEINBREN

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "NO99" & "OCB" BY HEIROWAYNE

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "GREENBAX" & "LIKE ME" BY KIRK KNIGHT

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "BIG DUSTY" BY JAMES NICHE

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "CURRY CHICKEN" BY COLE WILLIAMS

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY ADAM PALIN, OF ASTR, ON "CURRY CHICKEN," "NO 99," "HAZEUS VIEW," "LIKE ME,"
AND "BLACK BEATLES."

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "PIECE OF MIND" BY DYEMOND LEWIS

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION ON CURRY CHICKEN BY ANTHONY MARKEITH REID

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON HAZEUS VIEW BY FRANCESCA GUZMAN

EXEC PRODUCER - EGBERT "JUNIOR" OCCULI

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