

Speshal-38 Spesh & Harry Fraud Lyrics

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“Speshal”

[Intro: 38 Spesh]

You know what I'm sayin'?
Trust, huh
(La musica de Harry Fraud)
Ayo

[Verse 1: 38 Spesh]

I fed the workers and the runners, for ten summers
And spent big numbers at the jewelry shop
Niggas had they eyes open, but ears covered
So they ain't gon' hear when opportunity knock
We know the police watchin', I refuse to be stopped
I got deep pockets that the whole community watch
I got a yayo strip that be movin' these blocks
More bags off yay' than Julia Fox, huh
Could you handle a light half a brick?
I brought so much snow that they gon' cancel the flight after it
Use your head or get hit in the back of it
Trust me, when I'm aimin' this hammer, I'm quite accurate
I was handlin' light packages
'Til I implemented financial advice in my life practices
Tell your man he ain't have to snitch
You protectin' rats like you an animal rights activist, trust

[Chorus: Stove God Cooks]

So special (So special)
The diamonds hit the light, so special (So special)
And jumped up out the pot, so special (So special)
The first time I got a brick, I felt so special (So special)

[Verse 2: Stove God Cooks]

Half a million off the shop steps (Let's go)
Turn a pot of powder to a drop ledge (I did)
When I only had an ounce, I knew a block was next (Shit)
I told my shooter "Wait 'til he get close, nigga, not yet" (Bah, bah)
Coke rappers and phone taps and all that hot shit (Woo)
The bridge I came across started to burn and I did not trip (Woo)
So a kilo graduated (I graduated)
I kept it solid when they rated (Solid when they rated)
Took my bumps and bruises, never hated
I went from Section 8 to make sure all of my sections got eights
Bottles and the real niggas proud, I did it
Look how that brick shine
My plug brought this from the diamond district, I am different
Yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Pussy nearly killed me, I woke up laughin' like "Yeah, yeah"
I'm a stepper, I'm a sturdy nigga, yeah, yeah (Hahaha)
I send my young boy through the murder niggas, yeah, yeah (Hahaha)
I'm a stepper, I'm a sturdy nigga, yeah

[Chorus: Stove God Cooks]

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