

Connect 4 (feat. Young Chris)

Joe Budden

[Intro: Young Chris]

Yeah... uh, C. West

We do this, Joe Budden

Yeah, young Chris, what, what?

Yeah, uh

[Young Chris]

To the heart of North Philadelph, pour my spirit and flesh
Give me the crown, watch me wear it the best, I ain't hearin the rest

Long gone, dancin with bigger fish here

Fish scale advances for glitter wristwear

Ch-chea, motherfucker this year Chris here

Homie the strong's so vital, survival of the fits here

Ain't shit sweet y'all, life about a bitch yeah

Say I drive her crazy though I ride that hoe fifth gear

Talk so much poverty cause I live here

Talk facility cause my family's doin a bid there

You ain't rappin or ballin, we got our hustle out

That's what a thug about, anything to get the fuck up out
the ghetto, dodge the devil, prolong my demise

Got a green sticky lah baby, 365

[Joe Budden]

Hold up, a nigga went from lukewarm to hot

Scratch that, from coldest winter to hell's kitchen

Aside from predictable shots and shells spittin

Wouldn'ta even known it cause nothin felt different

E'rything dope in this game ain't on the radio

That proofs me, check the dames and the ratio

Brain like fellatio, I mean it used to be cane like Horatio

Fuck you, pay me though

Look for him, style in whatever I put on

Come from where you give a wrong look and you would look wrong

Broads off the hook for him

But I treat 'em like Subway, I give 'em 5 dollars and a FOOT long

Young niggaz take your vitamins

Your 28-inch rims higher than watchin me admirin

JUMP OFF e'rything that they aspirin to be

But the bullshit gets tiresome to me

See, only one concern, gettin my bread right

Hate to see you lose your (Life) over a website

I'll feel (Sorry)

Y'all'll only know what I show why Chris Brown and Rihanna that real story

Off puttin words together like (Scrabble)

Build your (Monopoly), they just gon' attack you
Can't (Pictionary) it, they gon' think it's (Taboo)
When you get more, they can't (Connect) the (Four)[Outro: Joe Budden]
Dawg. geah, Joey, Chris
Yes Chad, I fuckin know the sound

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>