

# It's On

Beanie Sigel

Bare witness to the greatest, can't beat us, join us  
Keep heaters on us, wit red lasers  
Now fair warning, sure shots wont graze ya  
We hug corners, play blocks like Gators  
With bundles on us, serve tre's like waiters  
It's the life we chose to hustle  
Can't stop it, can't knock it  
Half the profit get flown out Vegas  
Me and my niggaz try an' break tables  
Stack chips like Connect Four  
While you prick's try and whip try and stretch more  
Charge less for, that ain't the program  
Get ya lessons from the snow man  
Like Pillsbury I get the doe man  
I'll off ya head for a slice of bread  
I keep my word and I'm true to my peeps  
Give me a bird and my crew gon' eat  
I'm over the stove like (Cuban Links)  
Breakin' down (Cash Money) like (Baby) do  
You niggaz soft like baby food  
'Round the world niggaz pay me dues  
While you niggaz sing the same old song like Sadies do  
Grown man nigga, baby who?  
I'll send you shots from the baby zoo  
Old game like Grady fool  
Propane flow flame you dudes  
No name's don't claim ya shoes

Once again its on nigga, Sigel hard like corn liqour  
I'll take you out this world like you was born nigga  
Butt naked covered in blood, gaspin' for air  
Clingin' for dear life, nigga you dead right

Since you was a baby coward  
We been sprinklin' the world with baby powder  
(So Fresh and So Clean)  
Been an outcast since I was a teen  
But I outlast cuz I outblast anybody you bring  
Young, you got it the prophet I told ya'll niggaz  
Then I showed ya'll niggaz, you (Can't Knock It)  
Don't get carried away, you a mute nigga (mute nigga)  
Where was you nigga? I was doin' this here like Mary J.  
Like (Every Day), and was true nigga

They can't question what we do Jigga.

Once again it's on, Young run through you niggaz  
Like a glitch in the computer nigga  
I'm the shit, I'm a sewer nigga  
This is Jay everyday, no days off, Ferris Bueler nigga

B-Sig' Fred Kruger niggaz  
Nightmare ?? nigga  
You scared cuz I grew with Jigga  
He said "Sig' you that nigga," couldn't see his vision  
But then he drew the picture, like a compository sketch  
Yeah Sig' stay honest I'll deposit you a check

There's a secret society, all we ask is trust  
No G money shit all we got is us  
True indeed, yes, more better, yes  
More cheddar, S.P. chain, jeans and sweaters  
Movies, cartoons, labels, etcetera  
Fill in the blanks and drop blocks like tetris or  
Get off the block, run south with M. Betha  
From my block to your block, shout out to M Extra  
Who the fuck (fuck) want (want) what (what)  
None of you niggaz is B-Sig' word I'm done with you niggaz

Once again it's on, fuck it we ain't through wit niggaz  
Twin towers here to ruin niggaz  
You couldn't break up the towers with Tomjanovich  
or Osama bombin' shit  
We slay niggaz wit K's, we the drama men  
Get it right young scrap don't even try it boy (boy)  
You rather slide down the razor blade slidin' board  
I'm a live wire, hoolahoop barb wire  
Run through hell with gasoline draws on  
You can't mute me put the pause on  
My guns shoot like fast-forward's on  
And dress cute when the war's off  
What you doin' dawg, you playin' wit it  
You make your bed right you layin' in it  
You keep your share tight you stayin' in it  
You bringin' niggaz where your kids sleep  
I sing to niggaz while the kids sleep  
Rock-a-bye muthafucka.  
I hope you high muthafucka.  
Ready to die muthafucka.

Who shot ya? Separate the weak from State Prop' the  
Kids who squash beef and run them streets

Once again it's on nigga, bring the drama to ya lawn nigga  
Tell ya mama bye-bye, get ready to mourn sista, it's a  
See what you got here's a full blown twister  
You nothin' but hot air, it's not fair  
The reason why we lead the pack, this is a marathon  
You start off fast then you weezin' in the back  
So even if I slack, I got enough lee-way  
To put out The Reason by the Mac, Philadelphia Freeway  
And I'm back, without leavin' I'm here, but you can't see him  
I gave you the Blueprint but you can't be him  
So no matter what you been told or the records you sold  
Deep inside you know that it's only one Hove  
Young Vito, voice of the young people  
If my life is a movie then Sigel be the sequel  
We bring it to your door with Bleek peekin' through your peek hole  
And don't get scared nigga, alert ya people

Once again it's on