

# Show Discipline

Jadakiss

Yoooo!!  
uh, uh-huh, uh

Yo yo yo yo aiyyo  
Never will it stop  
Hanguns with double digit shots  
I move work on other niggas blocks  
Leave out the club wit a another niggas watch  
Body that man and let other niggas watch  
Only thing worse than a coward, is a coward with power  
Gotta kill him in the shower, hour  
Beats is knockin, hooks is rare  
Earned my spot, nobody aint put me here  
Burnt my block, I had a fiend cookin wit beer  
Like the Bobby Womack of crack  
Might see me in the burgandy thing, or the black on black  
Matter of fact, go get ya chrome  
Cause I rather be, broke together than rich alone  
Clappin em' down, backin em' down (uh)  
Fuck what ever happened before, I'm whats happenin' now

R: Now gangstas live, gangstas die  
Grab ya guns, soldiers ride (show discipline nigga!)  
Kill ya moms, kill ya pops, kill ya seed  
Kill ya girl (Its principle nigga!)  
Sell ya crack, sell ya coke  
Sell ya E, sell ya smoke (you hustlin nigga!)  
Grab ya nine, grab ya pound  
Grab ya tec, grab ya pump (you bustin at niggaz!,wha)

We bravehearted, I had bitches tryin to posion me  
Niggaz who kilt loyalty  
Set me up, vested up my move accordingly  
I ducked icepicks and icesticks by cops who rookies  
Hard to be righteous, and when life can just stop for pussy  
Niggaz killin over hoes, guns concealed in their clothes  
Bodies at funerals, touch them they feel like they froze  
Speech, totally calm, holdin dead rappers dome in my palm  
Burnin flag, plus its on the qu'ran, its on the bible  
Plus america cause that every car thats drivin  
Holdin the homeless sign you focus you know its Nas then  
Prince of the globe, leave no prince of the toast  
Played with Ouija boards, burned frankencense wit a ghost  
I've learned, to do good plus a waste of evil  
And do what it takes to keep a smile on the face of my people  
I was raised by the apes in this dark creepshow, but yo

R:

Yo yo yo yo yo yo  
Think bout when I splatter ya mask(yea)  
My niggas is happy, ya momma is sad  
If ya niggas is riders, the drama will last  
If ya niggas is snitch, been judgin my ass  
They said I'm too famous to run  
So when I empty out this clip, I'm changin the gun  
The realer the beef, the longer the clip

Murder ya mans, I'm gone in the mist  
Call this girl after dark so we talked the bitch  
We aint care cause the whore wasnt shit  
Doll, I aint takin the L or waistin a shell  
I bring the heat like I'm satan itself  
Fuck if you hard, fuck if you soft, long as you lost  
Dick in the dirt, shit in ya drawers  
Ill make ya grandmother get on the floor  
Tie you up, then beat you to a pulp, say that this is a war  
If'n the four, mackin a pump, actin I dump  
Throw you out the window then act like you jump

R: (2x)