## **Getto Mentalitee**

We roll a hundred niggas deep and not one of y'all got a gun I bust one shot, you see a hundred niggas run So sit on black gortex, before test, we all wore vests I'm takin all bets, to see who will score next I burn you like floor sex, you just a small threat Wit a small set, so forfeit, I rhyme for more checks 'cause whatever that it takes to make these papes, i'mma walk this I'm worthless, I'm back to sellin cracks behind the trenches I'ma hurt this when I work this, I'll beat you fuckin senseless Deep and other bitches got me swingin at the fences I bring it down like gravity, wit the getto mentalitee To rule the oddity, the official nasty on the strategy

The city never sleeps, so don't sleep on us I put niggas to rust, when my gun bust and plus You get rushed, and when the press is on, you just been checked You had plans on conquerin this, you need to switch up Get up, nigga you should of got up Obey my orders, 'cause shit like that'll leave you shot up For real, it's a deadman's party, leave ya body at the door A loss for lechery, my introduction to the century And entity, is what I plan to be in the industry Enemies in my vicinity, get assassinated like the kennedy My gats the foolproof remedy

It's sonsee, black and blue, the bad news off the pocket Look like tacky, attack me, you get splashed Official nasty backwards, sue, what the fuck is rule, you dumb ass Trynna put shit on our name, you gonna get numb fast Rap in the street, to do without ya While I haul off and snatch four shit out ya Look and see my image again when you start hemorrhaging And damn, it's cloggin up, the blood he didn't smell The masses, disastrous, plenty closed caskets And asses, when I turn, we burn crews to ashes Niggas take the simple, so get gassed up and smashed up That's my word, and come wit that bullshit and that's ya ass

Getto mentalitee

I trash niggaz who can't speak what I'm sayin All city, mega bomb, I ain't playin Just slayin emcees, and makin niggas freeze And all of these lyrics for to squeeze Niggas please don't test me, just let me be Wit my city, the nasty, official and keepin niggas whippy To hit me, wit the valentine, forties and bag the bad shorties I got drafted, because the fuckin armee called me And it's all out war, niggas fall out For reasons that's now unknown, check this shit I got the illest, the realest, hard for kids to kill us Until it's, my turn to fall, i'ma bill this Brick wall, to keep the crabs out of my sector Inject the, and now correct the j mega

The hell wit rules, I won't leave a scratch to patch This is war, way worth of a grudge match

## Onyx

Big p.i., low uphold a, a universal soldier Chump should of listened when I told ya I'm ill, like fire moms you will, obtain Flip bombs and peal, lyrics burn like acid rain Holdin the gutter, buck wild, for offerin butter I'mma thug, I used to love the drug rubber Rugged and raw, pretty 'cause I'm hardcore All mighty then thor, always ain't it for a faggot jaw So hard rocks and fillin flocks, clear the block My mic's a glock, I keep plenty styles in stock The way emcees react when I attack Get me away from him, he's a maniac

It's pure you see, I bring fame They call me nigga so much, startin to think it's my name Light skinned and a shame, 'cause way back in the day They rapped my grandmother's mother's, when they was in spain To help my grandfather, he be misbehaved But my ancestors was brave, and most of them real Stronghold brass, forty slain workin in the field But a hundred years later, I learned about my roots And how they traded in there white sheets, for badges and blue suits So I'm takin recruits, and shut the fuck, it's on right And start a fight, a fight, a nigga and a white And if a nigga don't win, then we all jump in