

Let all the live niguz in  
Kick all the bitch ass niguz out  
We came to rock and shock the house  
Turn it out and out and out

Aiyo the words could get intricate, vocab's in my temple  
But i'mma do this wit a tempo, instrumental is what I'm into  
(for the money) it's essential, and I gotta have it  
A verb addict without a author, wit the herbals, we hurt who  
Ever try to defy these guys, they fry  
And them get it, so all that shit you say, come on, kid kill it  
You yap, not sellin that crap and hurtin me up and back slappin  
You wouldn't know crunch time if you was the captain  
It's here, and yea, we the called, the senders  
And it's time to get live once more, we back on this agenda  
And for ya hopeful niggas, tryinna be contenders  
And we come down like loose coats in the winter

Ain't no slackin in my action  
I pull my back and beatin tracks in  
Official nast, cold smashin, joints happen (yo what happen? )  
Nothin just niggas bustin caps when I was rappin  
'cause niggas be packin pretty brown handle biz, who just a faction  
But factual react, if frontin and fakin jacks, it's all a sudden  
But there better be no proscratin, wit reaction when ya rappin  
'cause when you maxin and relaxin, that's when they start attackin  
So get the gats, forget the facts, and like there's no compassion  
Kick me, 'cause I'm a daisy street, as cold as the alaskan  
Bought my braids, bought my hat, and staten stay stackin

Give me the shottie, let me liven up the party  
I like to start trouble, 'cause I'm a little rowdy  
We just three mc's, that like to fight  
Even when we start the shit, we always end it right  
So all of ya, frontins bad for ya health  
'cause in the 93, my army goin for self  
Kids is cruel, more causin then these fucked up conditions  
That we all hate, but fuck it if this our fate  
Just listen up to what I say  
The feds get shot daily, every day  
Even my man got killed, that was families mournin  
But from all the dirty bid, I know that hell is callin  
Went to his wake and shit got held up  
But niggas wit mask on they face  
I couldn't escape, I was stuck  
They said "everybody in here, up against the wall  
The dead nigga owe me money, so I'll collect from y'all"  
The people gave him struggle, 5 minutes went fast  
When I said "i ain't givin ya nigga shit, i'ma just have to get blast"  
And representin wit my life, I'm full fledged thief  
And I'm the truth, that's why we always have beef

And we do it like this, and we do it like that  
Rules and regulations, so watch ya back, and pack a gat  
Never fall asleep, keep ya heat in the streets  
'cause goin out, iz what it's all about