

## One 4 Da Team

Onyx

You can run, but you can't hide when you know it's comin!  
It's comin! It's comin! It's comin!  
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It's comin! It's comin! It's comin!

Look at what we started, this ain't for the weak hearted  
Time to restart it, bring it bakc and recharge it  
And recall us, we're gonna kill these weak artist  
We are the street artist, here to peak this week's chart list  
Charged with riot anxiety 'cause Onyx starts riots  
And inggas know the good time to find it  
Onyx get the crowd excited  
And hype niggas up, and only loud niggas abiding  
You got indicted for two counts of acting reckless  
Snatch your necklace, you know I got the toast to pack a breakfast  
The night says ghetto, where every nigga in they waste got a metal when you  
can't escape the ghetto  
Where your trapped in where your into action  
Ready for any interaction  
We've got the gats when we enter the premises  
Two shots make a family reminisce

When they jump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
One for the team! (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
When they dump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
One for the team! (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
When they jump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
One for the team! (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
When they dump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
One for the team! (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)

Reks! When they jump off and dump off, take one for the team  
For the bloodline, the A-alike, the DNA the genes  
Pledge allegiance any means a hostile Malik El-Shabazz  
Proud to hold my beliefs and my peeps from the streets  
Alot of Queens for regime stand solid  
Our dream is just to dream without progress  
Profit with my profits, buildin with disciples in the process  
And Snowgoons souls turn blacker than the Onyx  
Master the ebonics and the violence intervention  
Death talks similiar to climate  
Climate to the summit, to drama climax  
They see the jewels tell you run it  
Know deep know your mind you don't want it  
Yappin your mouth is cheap momentum you get confronted  
Your not a thug, 'cause you come from it  
You gotta hold down, you great now  
Where you gonna be when it go down?

I thought it was a wrap but hip hop kept callin me  
I'm Pookie, smoke everything on a song with me  
So I started thinking something wrong with me  
But no! I got a feel in the show  
Kill a man your a murderer kill them all your a God  
I was raised behind bars, born in the yard

And they take me that long to be all of the yard  
Now who you know that it's hard for me?!  
Divine intervention nobody fathered me!  
I'm a psychic, you don't want to start with me!  
I could tell your future it's gonna end horribly!  
I'm always in the crowd 'cause I dive on my fans  
Niggas don't wanna battle 'cause I rhyme with my hands  
Hit you with the punchline, all open hand  
Love me or hate me I don't give a damn

When they jump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
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When they dump off (TAKE ONE FOR THE TEAM!!!)  
One for the team! (TAKE ONE!!!)