Yo Nod What's up B-lo? Hey man, niggaz tryin' to stir up shit between amongst us and Chicago man, what you think about this shit? Ah, between us and the Snypaz? Man I'm talkin about us and every muh-fuckin body, man Ah but you know we too tight up in Chicago We got love worldwide baby don't stop, north, south, east and west That's right, know what I'm saying, straight up comin to you Snypaz and Do or Die, Rap-A-Lot mafia From the Chi, here it go like this I went from zip locks and bakin soda To smokin herb, cookin 'ola Never lookin overnight success Cause I want a Rover Hold you head up and stick yo chest out And if you heavy off in this game then get yo vest out I hit the scence like po-po's In the four door Chevrolet, we gas

In the four door Chevrolet, we gas With hats broke off to the left To show you exactly where you at I want the scratch that you done say Remember, bust a cap a lot For the rooftop Snypaz snap a lot

Puttin down with Rap-A-Lot You'll die, can't fuck with us

So when you say it, you'll a lie

You'll try and get shut down

From Texas all the way back to Chi

Ain't no success even if you cryin for it
Them niggas alive know it, they dyin for it
Even them niggas that kill, get caught, and strive for it
I strive for it
That's why I sixteen years and a positive
Try to let go of my negative
Only got one life to live
It's fucked up, only had one chance
And now I'm takin it
See niggas fakin it
If a nigga ain't real then his ass ain't makin it

Overnight, I had to do more than hold the mike
Had to control the fight
Had to make sure my dough was right
Had to make sure my boys was tight
Noise and lights, stalkin from the end of my (?) gonna spook ya
Horror type of tactics, you bet the Snypaz (?) knew ya
Stressed out, had me feelin left out
Stuck and I gotta get my self out
But when I was kid then crept out
Fuck all the ones who never helped out
Stepped out with grams and plans to be an overnight achiever
Since (....?....) to non-believers, overnight

But it ain't gonna happen for you Not overnight Overnight, overnight, overnight Overnight, overnight, overnight

Livin it up, this ain't no overnight shit See (?) got a death wish But Do or Die and Snypaz, represent Chi-Town Took a life and get lit up quick Rain niggas got me doin this Used to be on some sell ass shit Or mail that bitch back home in a box And leave no trail of this Now won't witness this and this is How's it's gonna fall All of y'all gonna battle Leave this life, all shells gon drop tonight You say that you want a spot Better they hit like the shit from Rap-A-Lot So pack that glock or AK stops your clock, my straps get hot Even though it's hot it ain't hot enough to stop this entourage Rain, Do or Die, pick a piece Snypaz, one big mob Better stop that heart Beuregard this industry from backyards to owin Lexus cars So flex that shit cause down in Texas, everybody talks Cause ain't gonna fall, overnight

I got an american dream of gettin out the ghetto
Runnin out they mails
About the loved ones that said they love me, but didn't care
Do Roc scare? With the fuckin niggas who groundin me
It's Roc on the block, 45 glock cocked
Finna pop these niggas and they drop
I'm screamin more and more war
Killa for scrilla and more war, more war (more war)
I'm screamin more and more and more war
Killa for scrilla and more war, more war (more war)

A to the muthafuckin K Runnin through the gateway bustin at the niggas back Uh, Ooo wee, whip a, nigga, wit his, own gat Oh snap, you in the business, dump him in the tar Point blank range, nigga I'm game, do anything  $(\ldots,\ldots)$  ,  $(\ldots,\ldots)$  , hangin out the window Me and my comrades take a nigga out his shoes Rule number one, don't get it confused I'm talkin bout that one three, s-h-o-t Nine millimeter kill 'em off of me Make 'em freeze Kill for my nigga that'll kill for me Infa, red, lights and bombs leave a bitch, a nigga his arms Stay alarmed, Vietnam, when I closed caskets Pimp, lyrical tactics, shit look hectic When I bomb a bad bitch 1997 niggas, and you can't do it overnight