

# The Way It's Going Down

Shaquille O'Neal

Remember this signature sound right here, coming up  
Two seconds, one, one and a half, two seconds

[Shaq & Peter]

Uh, Peter Gunz like what  
Uh, and Big Shaq like what  
Uh, T.W.Ism Fam like what  
Quick, uh  
Yo, Shaq

[Shaq]

Now who's that bringing that heat like D'Nero  
Ride through your hood in a six-zero-zero  
Cruisin' at the low speed of 10  
You could take a look  
Make a U-turn and see me again  
Big Shaq drop crews like Quick  
Got a little more G's  
The one get 'em slick like Rick  
Makin' all you playa hata's sick  
Ballin', actin', rappin', stackin' chips  
Got a personal vendetta  
For those who oppose my dogs  
Shut your windows and close your doors  
Hold the walls, watch how the clean get gritty  
Seven-One coming straight from the Brick City  
And I'mma be Frank like Nitty  
Even if I lose I'mma still get fi'ty  
And you can ask Peter, call 'em on my Nokia  
Or you can find him in the Bronx in a two-seater

1 - Now they can front and they can floss  
But they never payed the cost  
To be an inner city player ba-by  
I like the way it's goin' down  
I like the way it's goin' down  
Now everybody they can hate  
But they'll never take the place  
Of an inner city player  
I like the way it's comin' around  
I like the way it's comin' around  
No hata's allowed

[Peter]

Yo, well I'm too hot to handle  
Too cold to freeze, Gunz  
Ya never heard no rhymes like these  
Maybe that's the reason I see wild G's  
Bought a crib in the hill  
And still push wild V's  
Back up, gots to make way for the illest of the earth  
Who represents the Bronx to the fullest  
Pete be the realest  
Some come try test I  
To the east side, to the west side, to the best  
I burn like Left-eye  
Represent T.W.Ism to the death

I rep I, maybe 'cause you slept  
I came up to wake that ass  
Get your girl on the dance floor and shake that ass  
Now, I'mma tell you playa hata's this  
While you at the door gettin' frisked  
If you don't wanna be lyin' stiff  
Go up in your wallet get your tips  
And leave that other garbage in your wips

Repeat 1

[Both]

It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(Make 'em dance, make 'em dance)  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(Make 'em dance, make 'em dance)  
It's gotta be T.W.ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(G1, make 'em dance)  
It's gotta be T.W.ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(No hata's allowed)

[Peter]

Now me and Shaq is like Batman and Robin  
And I'm robbin, straight muggin'

[Shaq]

Hey yo, Gunz stop buggin'  
It's all about the Benjamins  
And the women in Benz'es  
And the lex'es, the girls wit the Rolex'es

[Peter]

Now I hear what you're sayin'  
But these hata's tryin' to stop my flow  
Sabotage things and block my dough

[Shaq]

Yo, just rock your roll, dog  
And kill 'em wit silence  
You never get nowhere using violence

[Peter]

Yeah, I know and you right  
I'mma parlay, chill' and get cheddar  
Laugh while they fall and I only get better

[Shaq]

And you'll be the last man standing  
Fannin', me and my man  
With smoke coming out the cannon

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Yo, Quick make 'em dance

[Both]

It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life

It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(G1 make 'em dance)  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(No hata's allowed)  
It's gotta be T.W.ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.ism for life  
It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life  
(No hata's allowed)  
Peter's got T.W.Ism for life  
Peter's got T.W.Ism for life  
(T.W.Ism)  
Check C T.W.Ism for life  
Check C T.W.Ism for life  
(No hata's allowed)  
Noxema  
T.W.Ism, T.W.Ism  
And no Hata's allowed  
Oh, yeah  
No hata's allowed