

# Believe In The Shield

Smoke DZA

Sierra, Hotel, India, Ecco, Lima, Filta, S.H.I.E.L.D

We are a force you can believe in  
I'm just looking for some roll-ups So I can put my weed in (whhaat?)  
Pounds of justice, 9 nigga live niggas not to be fucked with  
Roaring, walking in through the crowd keep it rolling like Rylands  
I don't hear niggas, not a deadman, all if you think I try to spear niggas  
Kill 'em, what good is a witness? Ah, fuck it, it's good for business  
The wolves is here, shit can't last in the wards for real  
Just rolled up the blunt the size her arm  
The shit hittin' on some triple power Bong  
Ah, believe in the kill  
Smoker's Club, that's Believe In The Shield

I be's in the field, at an moment 30 P's in yo' grill  
Brave nigga get a grave nigga strapped and get clapped make a pack or we fall  
Fabled to pump yo' breaks, nigga, putting on a act like he scrap till we swarm  
Ambush, I'm Ambrose, you gots to respect my handle  
Real nigga, and I ain't dancing 'round like fandango

Been the man up in this shit  
Body slam 'em, kill them quick  
Body slam 'em, kill 'em shit  
Elbow drop 'em, show stop 'em  
Niggas don't know when I come up in the door  
Kick his shit break glass when I intro  
When I intro, blowing on that indo  
Stone Cold smoke flow essential  
Best in the world, I don't care what you think  
Fuck y'all niggas have a Twist of Fate  
Kitchen sink, fresh ass mink  
Ooh ah! Fuck y'all think?  
Bust em bust em lay em down  
Sharpshooter where's the crowd?  
Boss Man run the town  
Flossing all around

Major bread, razor's Edge, hardcore nigga take pain instead  
I don't know hit the guillotine  
Flaming chance then I hit you with a DDT. What you really mean?  
Heaven knows I never back down  
Never sleep a ho, make her tap out  
Smoker headband Jimmy Fly Snuka steez  
Top rop jump off 1, 2, 3  
Get the coffin, choke-slam  
All apart of a program  
So Raw so focused  
No pause, no dope shit  
No clowns, no joint shit, pointless  
Stone Cold got bodies on hold  
God Father flow shine on you hoes  
Stone Cold got bodies on hold  
God Father flow shine on you hoes

Stay tye die like Devon or Bubba

Monday night RAW, fuck a whore no rubber  
Listen to the teller, tell her gimme all the cash  
Cause I robbed the biggest bank in a Mankind mask  
Diesel and some hash, motherfucka DUI  
And I'm posted in the sky like Jimmy, super fly  
Sneak her into my layer  
Then told her to take off her under-layer  
Invade her like Vader  
Oh you talkin' shit  
See the edge of my razor or jackknife, fuckin' shootin' star  
Press him if he don't act right, Dead Dibiase  
You know I'm bout cash right  
My niggas sell dust to buy gold  
My niggas sip tusk to move slow  
Y'all niggas talk shit, but y'all don't know  
Bitch  
Load the spaceship with the rocket fluid motherfucker

1 year later and the story stays the same  
We come in, we dominate, we win and we leave. Why?  
Because were the best thing going and we said it since day one  
You better start believing in us if you don't already