Prodigy, KRS-One, Method Man, KAM "Blast If I Have To"

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It ain't the niggas that act hard it's the niggas that be like quiet-like It's the ones that put the slugs in your ass and tell your ass goodnight So get that nigga a marble coffin Cos I ain't that nigga t' FUCK with I'm from the O so I blast often Motherfuckers wanna test my nuts and be like stuck Cos E-A-Ski's shot some shit up Nigga, I thought you knew that it be on Never leave the house without the chrome Nigga you can fuck around and get your life took Thinkin I won't squeeze this fuckin trigger Till these bullets stop distributin Cut your ass on the late-night (ride) Tryin ta jack my shit, but my Glock is seventeen tight Now ya bent outta shape from the tips, no talons That I loaded in your ass by the gallons Now then, why would you FUCK with a G? I don't slang but I throw them thangs and shoot the Glock 20 Many ain't got their ass in to the CP banner By a nigga that was well mannered Now you're in for a treat, you don't wanna meet my crew We blast if we have to

Chorus:

We blast if we have to nigga
Don't make me have to
Squeeze this motherfuckin millimetre
And it don't stop
I blast if I have to nigga
Don't make me have to
Squeeze this motherfuckin millimetre
And it won't stop
Repeat

Shit, I cocked a '94 beamer, strapped with the Glock I caught a '94 misdemeanor (That's fucked up)

They had my ass in the tank

With nothin but motherfuckin time to sit and think (Why?)

I had my shit in the first place

A black motherfucker in the O witta beamer is the worst place

To be caught with the strap

A ten thousand bail and an infrared Glock I'll never get back

Can't fight the shit so I'm down for probation, waitin

Two years and sixty days in a locked station

Can't fade the 6-0, so I chose the 2

And cut it down, I talk to the youth

Because they can't, I gotta file and some fingerprints

All because a nigga wanna keep his motherfuckin shit

Now ya see it ain't no love in this bitch

Strapped on the defence, pull it only when I need it

See these niggas wanna play me for my earned shit

They ain't earned shit, they wanna take, I gotta empty clips

These niggas ain't shit (I thought you knew, nigga?)

That's why my shit stay cocked, I blast if I have to

Chorus

Oh,he's a mark and he's way outta pocket Fuckin with a nigga from the Eastside O and don't think I knock him

Fuck you and your raps cos it ain't right

Niggas in the O yell "Ski" cos the track's tight

Motherfucker you can rap and try ta clown

Niggas ain't fucking wit you and your wacked sound

Who's the crew you wanna fuck with? (The infrared)

Ai yo C, put the beam to this nigga's head

PCP motherfucker, you lost a few screws

And these niggas don't know so I'm spreading the news

Player hater got my name in his mouth

If I shoot this 9 milli, I'm damn sure he'll wash my name out

Closet nigga can't cuff his nuts so he talk much shit

And be fucked when the Glock hit

I thought you knew that it be on like that

It ain't about the biggest gat, it's who's the first to bust a cap

These loco niggas ain't hearin me

I give much love but have to blast if they fuck with me

And no motherfuckin sympathy (He-huh!)

(The chrome as real as you) I blast if I have to

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