

Ruff Ryderz**"Holiday"**

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Styles---Holiday

Yeah

L O X nigga

It don't stop

It keep goin, and goin, and goin, and goin

Motherfuckers

[Styles Paniro]

You heard it from the P, you oughta know it's the truth

I get you kidnapped and raped and thrown off a roof

You could nod your head to this like it's only a rap

Cuz when these bullets hit your ass I'm like it's only a
gat

I need a funeral to feel good, I'm hopin it's yours

Think you delicious, heard he got shot in the cross

Holiday Styles, bitch I broke most of the laws

Fuck with the poor, so flip to the boots, stick to the truth

Do anything it takes just to give it a slue

And missin a tooth, but both of 'em chipped, toaster is
gripped

You heard about the trouble, I start most of the shit

When I squeeze aint no controllin the wrist

And niggas leave the room when the hear the P blowin
his whis

I'm an ignorant and negative nigga

I sell crack, bust guns, pop shit, and say I'm better than
niggas

You think not, I'll look at your man and level a nigga

If you think a rapper's better why don't you give me his
name

So I can run up on him, tear him up and give you his
frame

When it comes to the streets, I'm the nigga to call

Five eight and three quarters, but I'm bigger than y'all

If I left the gun home, I'ma give you the sword

I'm the devil in the flesh, I can't give you the Lord

It don't make no sense for you to pray for your life

I got my niggas in the crib, you oughta pray for your
wife

CHORUS: Jadakiss and Styles
Jadakiss: Uh huh, HOLIDAY
Styles: I gotta make it to heaven for goin through hell
J: HOLIDAY
S: And I don't care if I sell, y'all know what I sell
J: HOLIDAY
S: I use my left hand when

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