

## Show & A.G. "Put it in Your System"

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Uh uh uh, check it out  
Straight from the B.X. B.X  
Never flex  
Beat a man down tell the boys who's next  
Uptown put it in your system  
And out in Queens put it in your system  
And check out Manhattan put it in your system  
And out in Staten Island put it in your system  
And out in Jersey.

[A.G.]

I gave 'em showers, I reign on MC's  
The power, will chop the flowers  
That make eyes bleed, the all frustrator  
Yes, the more than major  
If you want it, you get it  
don't stop it, cause we got the flavour  
We spread love and we like your style  
Don't mean if you act up  
we won't act up, WHAT  
Been down since park jams  
grandmaster in all of them  
cold crush, shall rock  
plus the other four of them  
now you claim you're real  
you're told steel  
you wanna test us, you get done instant  
like oakmeal  
now who's next to get dropped  
just like a artist  
who ain't tellin' no records you bound to get dropped  
need to stop, cause you figure you  
that you got a bigger crew  
now cypher god  
I got some run-a-round niggas too  
come on with that  
gonna know my aunts  
that I was born to rap  
and peace U.S  
I grabs out release my stress  
never stress to impress

with the God U I move on but look back  
fat shout outs to R2  
peace to all my fans  
my men's and consumers  
I sprayed up those talkers  
whose forced like trade rumours

Uptown put it in your system  
Boogie Down Bronx put it in your system  
Can't forget Brooklyn put it in your system  
Over in Queens put it in your system

[..]

Yo, yo  
I scope like Columbo  
Pose like Motumbo  
And blaze MC's with rumblo, huh  
I almost did time over some dumb hoe  
but I was young though  
smokin' one L, sippin' (?) Cram yo  
niggas is dumb slow  
see you don't wanna match hits with this nigga  
I smack ya bitch-ass up  
don't need to pull a jigga  
I start tres on the mic

You spark lesser  
but I pushed it, or pushed with the bar trasher  
Stand astounded, I'm leaving niggas dumbfounded  
cause me and A.G. are grounded  
and like bum heads constantly up in my face  
bleeding lyrical grease  
niggas wanna be laced  
and live the life that's blodged out  
you rushed out thought you was crushed out  
now ya ass is brushed out

New York put it in your system  
Over in Jersey put it in your system  
Can't forget Atlanta put it in your system  
GBC put it in your system

[A.G.]

So, I use profanity  
that's the frustated man in me  
I'm loosing my mind, hit the studio for sanity  
now let's prepare for warfare  
you wish you could doubt us or talk about us  
the truth is, they all scared  
of the flavour that Show & A. posses  
like a AK through ya chest

I'm steppin right through your chest  
now who's the best?  
you withdraw your first war  
finally seen the light  
now Show & A. got it all  
should be bangin'  
I'm sayin' never could you fuck with us  
Hate playin MC's  
that's left hangin' like the Ku Klux  
Now that's the truth, Show I love you to the heart  
All forwards gotta go and all snakes get torn apart

Eastcoast put it in your system  
Westcoast put it in your system  
All my croddy niggas put it in your system  
All my pretty niggas put it in your system  
To the dread heads put it in your system  
All the bald heads put it in your system  
Niggas with the breeze put it in your system  
Niggas with the jeeps put it in your system  
Niggas gettin' money put it in your system  
All the sides just put it in your system  
This side put it in your system  
The Westside just put it in your system  
The Eastside just put it in your system  
Project's over put it in your system  
Check it out put it in your system  
Niggas gettin' money put it in your system  
Niggas shoot, and die

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