

**Styles P f/ Jadakiss****"Shots Fired"**

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Jadakiss: D-Block, Double R, Time Is Money...  
Niggaz is cowards. Load up nigga  
Styles P: Let's go

J: Yo, we woulda been killed you  
S: Why even bother, nigga?  
J: You ratted on Prim  
S: He prolly ya father, nigga  
J: In New York you was never a don  
S: Niggaz knew you was a rat when you made Ghetto  
Koran  
J: Had names in the daily news  
S: Shot you nine times  
J: You could barely move  
S: D-Block got the tenth shot  
J: Fuck it...  
S: Let's air the dude  
You dissed Ja Rule  
J: Took his style and ran wit it  
S: Singin' on the hooks the same  
J: Bitch you done Scanned wit it  
S: And don't try to diss a D-Block crook  
J: Fuck sales, you hear your boss on a D-Block hook  
We do shows in New York  
S: Nigga we not shook  
J: If it's war get the four  
S: Put his head to the floor  
J: So we can show his faggot man how his Reeboks look  
S: And you could all die in an instant  
J: For instance...  
S: Tre pound leave ya ass smokin' like incense  
J: The four pound'll make ya man smoke like a Winston

[HOOK]

Shots fired  
J: Man in a hole nigga  
Shots fired  
S: Tell G Unit to roll, nigga  
Shots fired  
J: Nine times? The tenth one'll do it to him  
Shots fired

S: Somebody better tell him we'll ruin him  
Shots fired  
J: 50 keep runnin' his lips, nigga  
Shots fired  
S: Damn, you already been hit, nigga  
Shots fired  
J: We don't give a fuck if you rich, nigga  
Shots fired  
S: Get the fuck off our dicks, nigga  
Shots fired

S: Get Rich or Die Tryin'...  
J: Was a classic  
S: Now you rich and you tryin' to die...  
J: You'ze a dumb bastard  
S: We gon' be hesitant, can't see the beast  
J: And you roll wit more police than the muthafuckin'  
president  
S: Bitch nigga, he get peeled  
J: Like we ain't know he cock-blocked Game out his  
Reebok deal  
S: Plus he had the label like "Don't let him drop"  
J: "Let my niggaz drop first so they won't let it rock" &  
S: Bitch-made nigga  
J: Got a problem wit us? Come see us wit a gun  
S: Or a switchblade, nigga  
J: Damn, we thought you knew  
S: Got ya shit sprayed, nigga  
J: You been pussy since that sheepskin  
S: Fifth grade nigga  
J: Niggaz stole ya bike...  
S: Cuz you was pussy  
J: Tried to take ya life...  
S: Cuz you was pussy  
J: Now we gon' take ya mic...  
S: Cuz you was pussy  
J: Left the hood and hired the cops  
Just your luck  
S: We the ones dat fire dem shots

[HOOK]

J: You wasn't real wit me  
S: Now you gotta deal wit me  
J: Imma get you the same tombstone as the real 50  
S: For all of y'all who hear us  
The bigger the nigga is, the more pallbearers  
J: Y'all be wit the cops, we the 4-4 wearers  
S: Y'all scared of the block, same ones we tear up  
Don't get near us  
J: You could never worry me

S: I know you been to jail...  
J: You also been to therapy  
S: In the hood 'til they bury me  
J: I heard you did a Shock bid in Lakeview  
If my man woulda knew then he woulda ate you  
S: How bout...  
J: He was in the bunk right next to you  
And I coulda made him put a L-O-X on you  
S: All you niggaz together ain't got enough bars for us  
Heard a bunch of shit from y'all, none of it was hard to  
us  
J: Kill his ass if there's no cops & he's not wired  
S: You can't come back to New York, nigga  
Shots Fired

[HOOK]

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