

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're 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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