

Warcloud f/ Leviathan, Onslot

"Stay Wit It"

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"Heat by the waist, for those who play a hate" - Rah
Digga sample *repeated* [Intro: Leviathan] Yeah,
what it do, do my niggas You know there's a lot of
muthafuckas out here talking shit We about to give ya'll
a ear full of this shit Yeah, have your nose wide open
and that's why the kid... Take with that... yes sir..
[Leviathan] Fatalistic, ballistic, hit you from close
distance Persistent, relentless, burn like hell sentence
Beretta's chop Madonna's, like piranha's, now they
gone us, kid Uh-huh yeah, double barrel at your chest,
get, block fate Better pray to inner heavens, that you
hate was your last mistake Busting out of cages, like
the rules, out that gunbook Homeboy, I'm never shook,
I usually need a second look Not a crook, but I'm
crooked, don't care How you took it, need a Cali born,
play the game, watch me cook it Heat's on my waist,
make holes in your face, I gotta... uh-huh, yeah Take
and get my black gauge, out to spray up the games
Hot like sunrays, casting busters away Don't play, this
shit happens everyday Trigger happy thirsty niggas
ain't got nothing to say, but... Yeah, sometimes you
gotta give these what they really want
Know what I'm saying? My nigga Lo told me that, knuckle
up on these chumps, yeah.. Number one, top gun,
Alcatraz, lay 'em all Where you at nigga? Break 'em off
something Break 'em off something, break 'em off
something Get 'em... music... [Warcloud] This is www
Gun In Your face dot com The World Series of Poker,
gone in 60 seconds, I drop bomb I'm from L.A., and the
projects I'm from, is torn down They blast from a
shotgun, black roses and thorns found Laws in
England, produce the first police force, so niggas lost
I'm the phantom of the megaplex, bitch, The Holocaust
Mega-science superhuman power, battle plan, thrill you
My rhymes take you to outskirts of town, and fucking
kill you The secret super power aircraft, cold like
Alaska To kill me is like trying to find which snake,
killed Cleopatra I'm slippery like the catfish, hassle
mechanich Johnny Appleseed You forty-five will fall to
your sixteen Slump eater, Peter Pan at the window,
knock severe feathers Smuggle the winter fall,

Alcatraz, man listen I swallow a gun and go to San
Quentin Jail house night, despite, lose your sight fight
Steal out the lies, sinister [Onslot] Bitch nigga, rich
nigga, stay up out my business Don't think I wont pop
you and clap your witness Real shit, I don't even wanna
take it there But if you wanna play that game, I gotta
make it fair I'm a good nigga, so I ain't above resolving
issues If you make an issue and issue, I gotta get you I
ain't gon' be jealous when my girlfriend kiss you Them
hollow tips rip tissue, you know I wont miss you You
stupid ass niggas, ignorant, imcompotent I take your
whole family out then vacate your continent I've been in
pain my whole life, how you think I feel? I've traveled to
hell and back and I still keep it real Nigga, I ain't got
skills, I just speak from the heart Bust slugs through
the mic and rip the speakers apart Onslot, I'mma say
my name til ya'll remember it I'm working hard now, so
later now I reap the benefits

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