

Juelz Santana f/ Cam'Ron, Sizzla

"Shottas"

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[Intro: Sizzla] (Juelz Santana)

Owwwww!!!! Ha Ha!!!

Click clack and it's over you dead (This is it)

My damn glock, buss a cap in your head (Santana)

It's in my blood I love killin you fools (This here for my shottas)

I'm a thug, that goes by no rules (DipSet!) Owwwww!!!!

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

Heaven knows if I'm meant to go (I'm a shotta)

Let me know if I'm meant to go (I'm a shotta)

Send the toast if I'm meant to go (I'm a shotta)

Tell my folks I've been sent to go

I got a shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta

Scream shotta, shotta, shotta, shotta

We shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas

Yeah shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas

[Verse 1: Juelz Santana]

All sides all guys all rise now

BO! BO! BO! Make four shots now

Now all ladies more ladies all guys down

Say Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Four times now

Shake that ass like a shotta hoe, get in shotta mode

(Yeah!) It's DipSet bitch yeah there them shottas go

And them shots will go (BO!) and them shots a blow

(BO!)

Damn straight through your man's plantano

You'll get a pushin rod for bein a rookie paw

And puttin your head in the next man cookie jar

We supportin, enforcin, extortion

Involvin take Bronson, or money launderin

We are shottas, yes y'all to the death y'all

Money power respect y'all the hell with the rest y'all

If heaven ain't got a ghetto I guess I'm goin to hell

With the rush y'all, with a L and my vest on (Yeah!)

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

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Yeah shottas, shottas, shottas, shottas

Bridge: Sizzla

Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
It's in my blood I love killin you fools
I'm a thug, that goes by no rules
Click clack and it's over you dead
My damn glock, buss a cap in your head
It's in my blood I love killin you fools
Hey, outlaws goes by no rules

[Verse 2: Juelz Santana]

Now tell me who wanna fuck with us? (Who)
Who wanna romp with us? (Who)
(BO! BO! BO! BO!) You know what's up with us
(We are shottas!!!) True coke smugglers
Tombstone coverers then move on the full blown
coverage
Our shottas (BO!) BIG was a shotta (BO!) Pac was a
shotta
Shyne locked up cause Shyne was a shotta
(BO!) Shottas, one more time lick a shot for my shottas
My pops was never there that made my mama the
shotta (BO!)
Made by a woman I was raised by a woman
So I never loved a bitch but I stay by my women
They are shottas, we are breed of achievers
That will do anything to succeed or achieve it
You walk like a shotta, you talk like a shotta
But won't stand up in the court like a shotta
Niggaz like you ought to get shot up
For actin and bein a fraudulent shotta

[Chorus: Juelz Santana]

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[Verse 3: Cam'Ron]

My shottas (BO!) they shottas (BO!)
Dreadlocks, Rastas, Rudeboys, pop the, imposter hang

with the lobsters
Sings like then opera, bang with the mobsters
Don Gargon hard and love the drama
And tuck the lama, now suck your mama
Boom boom bang clack zoom zoom
Hum hum guys wise yes touch pum pum
I'm Gotti boy, with that shotty toy
Ladi dadi howdy mami I body a battyboy
I cannot flop, I, this is shotta
Twenty four seconds your inside a hot pot
It get deep daddy, out the piece caddy
He curry chicken, turn him a beef patty
Get the coco bread, I'm a loco head
With the 'fo 'fo oh, here we oh so dead

Bridge: Sizzla

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