MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Beanie Sigel "It's On Ft. Jay-Z"

Visit "It's On Ft. Jay-Z" on MotoLyrics.com

It's On (Featuring Jay-Z) [Beanie Sigel] Bare witness to the greatest, can't beat us, join us Keep heaters on us, wit red lasers Now fair warning, sure shots wont graze ya We hug corners, play blocks like Gators With bundles on us, serve tre's like waiters It's the life we chose to hustle Can't stop it, can't knock it Half the profit get flown out Vegas Me and my niggaz try an' break tables Stack chips like Connect Four While you prick's try and whip try and stretch more Charge less for, that ain't the program Get ya lessons from the snow man Like Pillsbury I get the doe man I'll off ya head for a slice of bread I keep my word and I'm true to my peeps Give me a bird and my crew gon' eat I'm over the stove like +Cuban Links+ Breakin' down +Cash Money+ like +Baby+ do You niggaz soft like baby food 'Round the world niggaz pay me dues While you niggaz sing the same old song like Sadies do Grown man nigga, baby who? I'll send you shots from the baby zoo Old game like Grady fool Propane flow flame you dudes

No name's don't claim ya shoes

Once again it's on nigga, Sigel hard like corn liqour I'll take you out this world like you was born nigga Butt naked covered in blood, gaspin' for air Clingin' for dear life, nigga you dead right

[Jay-Z]

Since you was a baby coward We been sprinklin' the world with baby powder +So Fresh and So Clean+ Been an outcast since I was a teen But I outlast cuz I outblast anybody you bring

Young, you got it the prophet I told ya'll niggaz Then I showed ya'll niggaz, you +Can't Knock It+ Don't get carried away, you a mute nigga (mute nigga) Where was you nigga? I was doin' this here like Mary J. Like +Every Day+, and was true nigga

[Beanie Sigel] They can't question what we do Jigga.

[Jay-Z]

Once again it's on, Young run through you niggaz Like a glitch in the computer nigga I'm the shit, I'm a sewer nigga This is Jay everyday, no days off, Ferris Bueler nigga

[Beanie Sigel] B-Sig' Fred Kruger niggaz Nightmare ??? nigga You scared cuz I grew with Jigga He said "Sig' you that nigga," couldn't see his vision But then he drew the picture, like a compository sketch Yeah Sig' stay honest I'll deposit you a check There's a secret society, all we ask is trust No G money shit all we gots is us True indeed, yes, more better, yes More cheddar, S.P. chain, jeans and sweaters Movies, cartoons, labels, etcetera Fill in the blanks and drop blocks like tetris or Get off the block, run south with M. Betha From my block to your block, shout out to M Extra Who the fuck (fuck) want (want) what (what) None of you niggaz is B-Sig' word I'm done with you niggaz

[Beanie Sigel]

Once again it's on, fuck it we ain't through wit niggaz Twin towers here to ruin niggaz You couldn't break up the towers with Tomjanovich Or Osama bombin' shit We slay niggaz wit K's, we the drama men Get it right young scrap don't even try it boy (boy) You rather slide down the razor blade slidin' board I'm a live wire, hoolahoop barb wire Run through hell with gasoline draws on You can't mute me put the pause on My guns shoot like fast-foward's on And dress cute when the war's off What you doin' dawg, you playin' wit it You make your bed right you layin' in it You keep your ?share? tight you stayin' in it You bringin' niggaz where your kids sleep

I sing to niggaz while the kids sleep Rock-a-bye muthafucka. I hope you high muthafucka. Ready to die muthafucka.

Who shot ya? Seperate the weak from State Prop' the Kids who squash beef and run them streets

[Jay-Z]

Once again it's on nigga, bring the drama to ya lawn nigga Tell ya mama {?| get ready to mourn sista, it's a See what you got here's a full blown twister You nothin' but hot air, it's not fair The reason why we lead the pack, this is a marathon You start off fast then you weezin' in the back So even if I slack, I got enough lee-way To put out The Reason by the Mac, Philadelphia Freeway And I'm back, without leavin' I'm here, but you can't see him I gave you the Blueprint but you can't be him So no matter what you been told or the records you sold Deep inside you know that it's only one Hove Young Vito, voice of the young people If my life is a movie then Sigel be the sequel We bring it to your door with Bleek peekin' through your peek hole And don't get scared nigga, alert ya people

[Beanie Sigel] Once again it's on

Visit <u>Beanie Sigel</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.