

## Beatnuts "Reign of the Tec"

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[JuJu]

It's the hard little pistol-packing punk dope smuggler  
Lethal when I kill, I go straight for the jugular  
Back again to hit ya with the junkyard funk  
Shit gets out of hand, I got a Tec in the trunk  
Let's flip the ill shit kid, yo he looped it  
Hardcore, straight to make you brothers act stupid  
Now I'm on a rampage, prepare for the slaughter  
Lyrical monster busting nuts in your daughter  
Slaying competition is the real beat digger  
(Clank) Hit you with a shovel now you're dead, nigga  
Freaking the funk, I be the ill funk freaker  
With the diabolical sound coming through your speaker  
Bulletproof ready for action, no fronting  
Fully loaded Tec loaded ready to go hunting  
So sleep and watch me let off and catch wreck  
"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
Head for the hills before you get wrecked  
"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
(Repeat 2x)

[Fashion/Al Tariq]

Here I come up your block, driving once  
Smoking skunk, waiting for a fucking punk  
To beef, so he can get killed by the psycho thief  
Retarded like Biz, eating cats like Heath-  
cliff, light the spliff, crack the quart and  
If I kill you first nigga, be a good sport and  
Die, don't give me no hassle  
I snatch up your bitch, take her to White Castle  
To crack her asshole, so I could fuck her  
That doo doo brown dem buckner  
The crazy rapist smelling like much vaginas  
Carjacking punks, pulling them out of their Pathfinders  
It makes me want to scream, but I just chill by the end  
of the week  
How many punks must I kill?  
I'm sicking up picnics, I'm robbing on good so after  
dark

Stay the fuck out the woods (You fucking punk!)

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck  
"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
Head for the hills before you get wrecked  
"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
(Repeat 2x)

[Psycho Les]  
Come on girl, don't give me that shit  
Blast my nine to your spine, take your money then split  
Outtie, now your ass is ghost to me  
Beatnuts on the mix thinking Hindu grocery shops  
So what's up hops?  
I shoot you with no problem, I'm used to shooting cops  
I'll let you go this time, but next time you pop  
That shit, your ass gets dropped

[JuJu]  
Yo, it's the gun-slinging lunitic demon that'll hell  
Intoxicated punks letting off bad smell  
Beatnuts forever, die hard motherfuckers  
Low-key deadly, taking out all suckers  
Before you even step and try to play me, son  
Bring heavy ammunition so you don't have to run  
Take heed, this ain't something you should laugh to  
Yo I shoot your moms if I have to

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck  
"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
Head for the hills before you get wrecked  
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(Repeat 2x)

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