

Dj Honda ''Fuk Dat''

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Featuring Sean Black]

Intro:

Cause we gonna do it like this nigga (for 9 6). My motherfuckin' team

representin' nigga. Fuck y'all niggas talkin' about? Where A&D clique

at

youknowhatl'msayin'? We gonna do it Carlito's way.

"Nigga Fuck that" Buckshot 'Black Moon'

Verse 1:

Flippin' it over like the Illmatic one this rap addict

Sean Black be a freestyle fanatic

Sippin' Nas and all that plus I be

One of America's most B.

L.the U.N.T.E.D. blunted forever

Styles change up like the weather

Rugged like a Norface my flow is smoother then your leather so

Open it up son it's too gettin' hot

Matter of fact take it off your back before you get shot

My crew is strapped down ready to go to war and you don't need it

(so just chill sit back) Spark up an L and get weeded

while I prodeed

Internationally to make your brains bleed

(You ain't really got no flavor) plus your girl brill is keyed

Don't ask me why I'm always flippin' on these wack rappers

Cause they fake thug niggas wanna-be gat clappers

Talkin' about this and that but always on beats

Cause all that gangsta shit is dead nigga let's take it to the streets

Yo if you real keep it real and if you fake burn a roada (why?)

Cause the niggas I'm runnin' with will attack you from your throat up

Hook:

"Whatever I see I attack"-Buckshot (x4)

"Get off my back nigga fuck dat"-Buckshot

Verse 2:

A-yo check one two for the murderous gun crew

Three four is for the raw lyrical I got in store

For them next niggas frontin' like they ill but chill

Actin' like they bunch of criminals cause they pack steal

But that's aiight niggas do what they gotta do to get the cream

(Step to the wrong team)

And all your cash thoughts will be a dream

N'awmean? Cause you insist of gettin' me vex

Fuck it my rhymes is maxed now who's next to show techs on the el

Your crew is weak and they rhymes sound infected

Tryin'to get a car track get your whole fam rejected

It's the black attack trying to get cash like John Gotti

Still gettin' my loot and lettin' my lyrics catch the body

So when nothin' change everything remains the same

The nigga that's known for puttin' S.O.P. stickers all over the train

(What? Rewind that back)

And let me flip this track

Cause yo whatever I see I attack nigga

Hook

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