

Doap Nixon "The Wait Is Over"

Visit "[The Wait Is Over](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Reef the lost Cauze]
Yeah, Lost Cauze, Doap Dixon
Uh, da Army in here
Salute me, yeah

[Reef the Lost Cauze:]
Uh, fuck with ma brotha Doap and I'm a cut his throat
We definition representin' what is Doap?
What is hope when ya faith get tested?
Yeah, what is coke when da weight ain't stretchin'?
Yeah, what is hate when da hatin' ain't affectin'?
A buncha mad niggas we comin' for mad figgaz
That upset money, that coke and wet money
That Frank Lucas buried under da steps money
This official like a breath with a whisle
I'm from where young buls can't read but day rep with
day pistols
Yeah, respect is a issue but neva with mines
Y'all funkies get away da shit but neva with crimes
Stay knocked liked a pregnant jawn
I'm finna wreck this jawn
Flatten ya face use it to eat my breakfast on
Your lyrics is wack dey disrespect da song
Crush kill everyone, thas why my techs is long

[Hook x2: Samples scratching]
[Jadakiss:] "Da waitin' is ova"
[Nas:] "Kill these mothafuckaz"
[Nas:] "Here comes this crazy soldier"
[Jadakiss:] "Takin' ova"
[Jadakiss:] "I don't stop squeezin' till ya face's ova"

[Doap Nixon:]
Yeah, I'm on their heels Reef, yo, let's go

Yo, y'all niggas is average learnin' to crawl
Producers is mad ass, we don't return ya calls
Ya emails get deleted so beat it
Ya helps is not needed, Knowledge itself completes it
Divine cipher power slit in this game nice
Signed a deal burnt my advance on da same night
(Let's go) This game so foul, so many cats

So many petty labels, so many traps
Ya moms shoulda put you in a school to clean clothes
Dudes ova here hit gold with mean flows
I'm in a El Reef stay on da road
Da Pharaohs doing shows, I got that year on da stove
My whole life felt like I'm stuck at a stoplight
But seein' how da hustlaz got that money to wash right
Me and Reef came from da nights we slang white
To spittin' out Bangkok rippin' da same mic

[Hook x2: Samples scratching]

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, ain't nobody fuckin' with da.38 on my waist
And when that bulldog bark it'll lay you to waste
I ain't fuckin' around with ya, y'all need to stay in ya
place
And da vest ain't gonna help you God I aim at da face
Y'all ain't doin' shit original fam
And my gun is da same color as The Original Man
I caught a body and I put da shit to digital cam
That shit you makin' ain't a hit it's just a pitiful jam
Yeah, ayo Doap cuzin' hit 'em with da.40 glock
Make his body levitate and he can do a dome with 'Pac
Y'all mothafuckaz should just take this as a warnin'
shot
I'm bout to celebrate, I heard about da fallin' cop
Y'all think y'all could fuck with Paz and it's not hardly
I put your name in da obituary - John Tardy
My whole cipa should be dreaded like Bob Marley
And it ain't notha human thas Master Farad Godly

[Outro: Vinnie]

Fuckin' cock sucker -AOTP
Sour Diesel, what da fuckin' deal niggas

Visit [Doap Nixon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.