

Black Moon

"I Got Cha Opin"

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Yeah, original crooks, original heads
We doing it like this
Word up

I woke up in the morning
Hopped on a train, I saw my man
He had an L in his hand
Hide it from the beast

At least I catch a bus
Before I hit my block
I take a mega hit fronting
On the good ship lollipop

Move the hop so I can
Put the hip in the grip
Everybody slip so I can
Take a trip to the dip

Dig a deeper hole
Microphone control with soul
Look at my hot eyes
And tell me how could you be cold

I'm coming to you from the underground
With a thunder sound
Number one question
Yo, how can I be down

But I tell you bring your lighter
And roll your finger
Back up on your lighter
So you can see the fire finger

Go from left to right then front to back
Herbal verbal lead is giving the mic contact
React whenever I keep your head scoping
Ah, don't front you know I got cha opin

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Check my dialect from
My diaphragm, my man (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Check my dialect from
My diaphragm, my man

Me and my crew walk the streets at night
Like looking for the right one, baby
If it's pay day, I'm at your doorstep
I never sweat swinging the epp
Nowadays cause my rep

Is known for the tricks
That is straight like toys
In the cipher with my boys
We be getting busy
Wrecking shop, I drop the top
Make the seeds pop
From the live that I sparked
Last night in the dark

I be dedicated to the moon
Cause it's black
Resurrect, come back
Tell me about the other side, jack

Now we going back to
Who Got The Props
When I blew up the spot
Last year on the box

Pressure to come back
With another fat single
Not too underground to make you
Stop when you mingle

But bust it
Pay attention to the third verse
And I'm-a take you
To another level first, yeah

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Now you're sweating Evil Dee
Number one DJ (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Now you're sweating Evil Dee
Number one DJ

First of all, listen, I'm the N
You know that when you see me at a show
You better prepare for the flow

Right away, I'm giving you a brighter day
It's never sunny, still don't nothing move
But the honey out the page
So I enter the brother zone
I come to the front of the stage
And let you know who's
On the phone, leave it alone

See it's a hip hop thing
Not a fake drip drop fame or corny ass lame
You can fool the rest but you can't fool me
See, the best school me for the simple fact

It's the g-o-d, buck to the shot
Still took the techs and
Buck took the rocks
So forget the past, no more Shorty
Strictly Buckshot, I rock you
One down to forty below

I gots to let her know that I am
The day that never tire everytime
I felt the fire
People try this when your jam got cold
Used to be the man now your band got old
I know the plan, so I keep you scoping
Don't front you know I got cha opin

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Check my dialect from

My diaphragm, my man (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
It's the original heads, me and
The original crooks (duck down)

Don't front, you know I got cha opin
Check my dialect from
My diaphragm, my man

Yeah, without no doubt
This is dedicated to my man
Big five, Big Trev
Real's in the place to be
We're coming to get you out, kid
And we out, no doubt

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