

## **Fury In The Slaughterhouse**

### **"Roc the Mic - Remix"**

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[Intro - Beanie]

You know we hadda do a remix right?

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

All you Young Gunnerz!

Hey Just, this the one right here baby!

I told you dawg!

Its B Sig in the place with State P

and we got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!

Still watch what you say to B. Sig

cause I still will knock your ass the fuck out

[Verse 1 - Beanie (Freeway)]

I bring the hood when I'm travelin

Scrap backwoods unravelin

Scrap smoke good when we travelin

Forget the Mac's cause the K's fit good in the Caravan

I clap up your hood like the hammer man

Bring your gat, better bust it if you get that close

Scared to clap better strap your folks

(strap...your...folks)

Who want beef with State P...

Enemies try to speak to me

Negative they don't get that close

[Verse 2 - Freeway (Beanie)]

Its Free, listen

Blow trees with Mac Mittens

(No we didn't) Yes we did!

(Switch beginnings) Smith and Wesson precision

Bring the broads down with ribbons

(Leave a mess in your crib)

Not a brave nigga?

(Fuckin with some made niggas)

Hit him with the AK nigga

(Free no you didn't)

Yes I did

Overpayed shit? Wait a minute...

When this fakin, snatch the cake up out his crib

(Then slide, uh)

I'm like the baker with your pies

(Then rise)

Set up shop and distribute where you live  
It's Freeway in the place with my squad  
and we got what it takes to DUMP the K  
FLIP your ride!

[Chorus 1 - Beanie]

Its B Sig in the place with State P  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
Still watch what you say to Young Free  
cause 50 shots still will turn the club out

[Chorus 2 - Freeway]

Its Freeway in the place with State P  
and we got what it takes to the rock the mic right Yeah!  
Still watch what you say to B Sig  
cause we got what it takes to dump the D-E

[Chorus 3 - Nelly]

Its Nelly in the place with Murph Lee  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
You better watch what you say around herre  
cause theres somethin on my waste to make the whole  
place break

[Chorus 4 - Murphey Lee]

Its Murph dun in the place with Nelly  
and I got what it takes to rock the mic right Yeah!  
You better watch what you say to my face  
cause I got what it takes to shake the whole place

[Verse 3 - Murphey Lee]

Murphy Lee's eighteen entertainin 'em  
Twenty-one when I'm clubbin it  
Fake ID for the fuck of it  
I'm just a school boy, somewhat new boy  
If you can't get Nelly you'a settle for who boy?  
Two toy carrier, two stashes  
One truck that seats six asses  
22's to confuse the masses  
Remove glasses, blow smoke up in my ashes  
I used to drive my mama stuff  
Now the school boy puttin twenties on the Bomb Pop  
truck  
I make rappers go back to the block  
They be like "maybe I was better off selling rocks"  
I'm Murphey Lee in the place to be punk  
and I got enough skunk to fill the whole blunt  
I take trips with chumps up in my trunk  
and I take em real far to a safe place to dump

[Verse 4 - Nelly]

Down down, I'm witcha dirty go head and lay down  
Finance a pay-down, heard what I said now?

See how I procede with caution  
My whip crack fast all you niggas is horses  
Randy Moss', I play when I wanna  
Nut check, gut check, cause I say what I wanna  
Around six in the six with the throwback  
Sixers, number six Julius Irv'  
Cris and the herb, make it hard to swerve  
Throw your hands up; if you didn't bang your rim on the  
curb  
You couldn't hit while you was makin a turn  
I strike a nerve in old MC's wantin a comeback  
I got the strength that he's lost and that's fact  
Like K - "Know" one here even said your name  
R - You really feelin guilty bout somethin mayn  
S - Sad to see you really just want just  
One - more hit please please!  
You the first old man should get a rapper's pension  
No hits since the cordless mic invention  
I'm snitchin; matter fact, stay the fuck out the kitchen  
Nelly kickin with too many dimensions  
Midwest, and we aim about mid-chest  
Duked on my side, too many in my tribe  
Coupe outside who the fuck want a ride?

[Chorus 3]

[Chorus 2]

[Outro - Freeway (to fade)]

All a y'all need to one yo self  
Go get the burner nigga clap yo-self!  
All a y'all need to one yo self  
Go get the burner nigga clap yo-self!  
Yeah! Its the, its the Roc nigga  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!  
And another one...

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