

Buckshot

"My Bitches & My Niggaz"

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My bitches rock wit me, potato in the sock wit me
Cock wit me, take it to your block wit me
Stock wit me then run through the stock wit me
It's our philosophy, it's not a game

'Cause you look sexy and I bet you even talk the same
'Cause when we engaged in battle we aimin' for the
brain
That's our position simple and plain, there'll be no
explanation
We show no hesitation, we're holdin' down on station

Only a quip wit that ideal shit, tryin' to flip
You betta chill before spot out a bloody lip
Plus any other chicks in my click, you get beat quick
With the nice stick wit the wit an icepick

There are ways of killin' that will not leave a trace
It's at the pain anguished horror frozen on a corpse
face
And of 'cause the bodies outlined with the trace of
white chalk
That's my M.O. Harly Hearts, I'm the bitch from New
York

My niggaz kill for me, take it to your grill for me
Represent Crow Hill for me from day one, they still wit
me
And chill wit me, on the corner where the killaz be
smokin' a blee
Throwin' this from the rebleness, you can't see

Buckshot on ya TV, rappin' BCC
Incredibly, if ya think ya betta then me
Fiend for Buck to stop the future like a felony B
What you tellin' me B?

All my niggaz can't get in the club for free?
'Cause we two D double E P's, nothin' for free?
Run in your spot and 'cause havoc
Next time you recognize, niggaz ain't havin' it

And my girl ain't havin' it, she licks shots to
Take away your block too while my thugs do or die too
Fuck around my man out one in your parcel
Just because we got to and you know we got a lot too

My Niggaz stock for me, bust another slug for me
One time for the love for me
My bitches rock wit me, pull another glocks for me
Pullin' on niggaz cocks wit me

My niggaz flip for me, get the money quick for me
Only talkin about the chips wit me
My bitches roll wit me, control 'em niggaz souls wit me
Made woman and we holdin' G

My Niggaz stock for me, bust another slug for me
One time for the love for me
My bitches rock wit me, pull another glocks for me
Pullin' on niggaz cocks wit me

My niggaz flip for me, get the money quick for me
Only talkin about the chips wit me
My bitches roll wit me, control 'em niggaz souls wit me
Made woman and we holdin' G

My bitches rock wit me, chambers filled and cock wit
me
Black mask runnin' up in your spot wit me
Ain't no stoppin' this monopoly
We hold this game under lock and key

You a mockery, potatoes again, now I got the glock wit
me
Just in case I feel like poppin' three
You watchin' me, my bitches watchin' you
And now your chances of survivin' are impossible

See I'm as real as it gets, I run in there tight steps
Leavin' no trace, no ways, no side faces, my concepts
Fuck you and your dreads 'cause we don't leave war
vets
We bustin' cokes and sets, 12 gauges and techs

Six soies and Macks, Berettas and AK's
Bring that raw to your door, bitch with no delay
Turn your ass from ghost white to the color of gray
Harley hearts signing out fall off of gun play

My niggaz ride wit me, send me on your side wit me
Lie wit me to make the shorties, slide wit me
Get high wit me, nigga ride or die for me

Send a nigga in the sky for me

Smokin' chocolate tie with me, get pies wit me
Jewelery to buy wit me wit Ice like T's
Similar to brist, light up your risks, it's like this
Call to my thorough niggaz, you invited to this

Not if ya miss, the reason why I came to thug game
And I chose the rap game not the drug game
For my niggaz throwin' tech's in the sky like Bed-Stuy
BK to you or die when the lead fly and I

Representin' for all of my G's from Blacks to Japanese
US to overseas, back to New York
You should hear the slang we talk
Buckshot and Harley Hearts so I can bang New York

My Niggaz thug for me, bust another slug for me
One time for the love for me
My bitches rock wit me, pull another glocks for me
Pullin' on niggaz cocks wit me

My niggaz flip for me, get the money quick for me
Only talkin' about the chips wit me
My bitches roll wit me, control 'em niggaz souls wit me
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