

I-20**"Represent"**

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Sick Wid It
Sick Wid It

[Bone]
Niggas act like we don't represent
Man, them same muthafuckas ain't worth two cents
Whatcha know about the Fona
Sick like J Jonah
So fuck when I bust
As I, bill yo corner
So whatcha wanna, do
Rhyme wrecker, seems to me
This rap shit you neglect-a
Comin when I serve em with that weak work
You need that bitch, with your fuckin feelings hurt

[D-Day]
Never let em see ya sweat
See I be the vet
I bring pain but lame niggas seem to forget
See it like I see it, boy this shit stay phat
C.O.D.'s no V.D.'s boy they can't fade that
I keeps it crack cuz I can remember way way back when
Heard of rappin and thought the shit wasn't phat then
I'm back then, watchin these bitches scream they last
ten
On these flip flop niggas, now do they ass in

[Chorus:]
When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
A-1 and Sick Wid It, we represent (They can't fade us)
When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
A-1 and Sick Wid It, we represent (Represent)

[Bone]
We put it down like the goddamn West Side connect
Put the noose on ya
Get to snappin the neck
I'm like Sub-Zero, wa-la
I make you freeze
I'm way to cold, nigga, don't fuck with these

My enemies, gon get our tape
And when it's like that, fool, there's no escape
We blaze this shit for cash and fame
So it's a must that you muthafuckas retrospect game

[D-Day]

Segregated game and I blame my click
The flame I spit, fools try to change my shit
And get caught up in the rapture
Quickly I get they ass the crazy horse
Game playa man it don't fade us
There's something about the shit make they ass they
pay
Just enough to keep a young nigga
We be in it for the long run
Don't get it wrong son
Can't fade what no bitch made
Cuz they be on point

[Chorus:]

When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
(You can't fade it)
A-1 and Sick Wid It, we represent (That's the way we do
it)
When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
(That's the way we do it, baby)
A-1 and Sick Wid It, we represent (Sick Wid It)

[Bone]

I'm a neighborhood destroy-a
Prize fighter warrior
Boy I'm tryin told ya
Sick Wid It soldier
I'm a heavy weight I'll fold ya
Feather weights
Why do niggas, love to record hate
But you can't really hate all these A-1 cats
We spits the, you know, and gets down like that
Put a dent in your hub cap
From the base and when you're done with your list
I'ma spit in your face
Because you didn't have no weight
Yeah man I know you got it
Like a bitch and a crab
A-1, now you shout it
I ain't mad at cha, nigga I'm glad at cha
Standin there like a goddamn statue
Mouth wide open, hopin that we fall
A-1 got fire, fool, for all a y'all
I laugh at them beats man, what they tossin
Shoulda caught some real dope, from Sam Bostic

[D-Day]

Look here I play ya and I pay to get
Bitches leave as I be correct be in this shit
I move so slow, you off bread niggas can't peep the
logo
A dash 1, Sick Wid It in it like a photo
Take a close look, it ain't the same, don't trip
From the brain I tame, slang game when I spit
Tryin to get it while I'm in it, to floss with my niggas
Committed so I hit it for falsified niggas
Everything I bring though, for my profit
As I clock it, niggas know they can't stop shit
I keep it open like a (??) truck
Hump it like a (??)
Coming with this mob ass shit to make your trunk bump
Seriously about a year, best believe that though
Feedback though, as I let my G's stack more
I serve a menu as I continue to get upset, dog
And I represent and spit it from camp, fuck y'all

[Chorus:] X 2

When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
(You can't fade it)
A-1 and Sick Wid it, we represent (That's the way we
represent)
When it comes to stackin chips you can't fade my shit
A-1 and Sick Wid it, we represent

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