

Jinx & Loose

"It's Gon' Be What It's Gon' Be"

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Big Loose
Bloodline 2003
Big Jinx yeah
Big Loose, uh-huh
Let 'em loose

I woke up to something telling me
Coulda been a melody
(C'mon)
To write verses heavily
Or maybe it was heavenly

Y'all niggaz ain't my pedigree
Y'all niggaz on my dick so much
Ya wanna get sucked from
The same bitch that headed me
Y'all niggaz need to let it be
(Let it be)

I was sellin' crack way back
When Rakim was still with Eric B.
(Way back)
Still had y'all book bags on trying to bet at these

While I was gettin' straight A's
Not from a page, not from a book
It was straight from being a crook
Fuck the bullshit dawg what I needed I took
(Tell 'em)

Hear you weezin' in the dark
So I can see that you shook
(I see you shook)
So I'ma just leave it alone

'Cuz when I squeeze ain't a nigga left breathin'
When I be in the zone
(Bop bop bop!)
So when I come through your block
You betta be in ya home
(Be in ya home)

Or I'ma autograph a bullet
That'll be in ya dome
So stop the grillin' and the frontin'
(For you)

'Cuz the wounds from the gun
The hot blue ain't healin' for nothin'
Motherfucker
(That's crazy!)

Gotta make it happen, it's all on me
In the end it's gon' be what it's gon' be
You must be blind then if you can't see
That in the end, it's gon' be what it's gon' be
Put the streets on my back and I do it for free
And the end it's gon'

Let's get the shit started
Who ready for the jump off?
Y'all don't really want me to take the gun off
Safety they hate me, wanna make me flip
Y'all hatin' ass niggaz y'all make me sick

Y'all cats can't wear my shoes, y'all too small
A mini-me'll still be way bigger than y'all
Think you nice at this, I'll check you dawg
Wanna deal? Somebody give him a deck of cards

I know what's hot and what ain't hot
I don't know how to talk about what I ain't got
I don't rock jewels then I snatch ya belts
'Cuz coke and dro is worth more than gold to the ounce

Y'all flashy cats, y'all go head and get that
We in the streets if my niggaz can't flip that
I don't wanna talk where the fight at niggaz
Never hold my tongue and go right at niggaz
That's what I said you can put it on me

Gotta make it happen, it's all on me
In the end it's gon' be what it's gon' be
You must be blind then if you can't see
That in the end, it's gon' be what it's gon' be
Put the streets on my back and I do it for free
And the end it's gon' be what's it's gon' be

If it is what it is, what they say its' gon' be
Then fuck what they say 'cuz it's all on me
(Yeah)

I touch and I spray and I land for free

(Yeah)
So have a hundred shots
Or better when you playin' with me
(C'mon)

Or when they playin' with us, they lay in the dust
In a way that we bust, to get paid is the must

The eight that I buss, in God we trust
(God we trust)
When you hear 'em say that's
Them niggaz then the squad be us
(That's them niggaz)

We're gon' trash them niggaz in a garbage truck
They really don't want no parts of us
When I hunt these niggaz I get a rush
(Tell 'em)
I'm branging pieces
To these niggaz home to the pumps

And I'm home with the pump
(Yeah)
Then I hit the streets
So I can roam with the pump
(Yeah)

Put a hole in the trunk
(C'mon)
What you want? Tear ya vest apart
(Tear ya vest apart)

Shoot ya chest out your back
So I can test out your heart
Muthafucker

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