

Kid British

"My Niggas"

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Yeah
Uhhh

[foxy]
It's time for everybody
To get they muthafuckin' minds right
Cause it's about to go down
Straight like that
Ooh
Uhhh
Kid capri
Ill na na
And the muthafuckin' l-o-x
That's right

Chorus (styles)

>from the top of new york, where they be poppin' they
corks
>from the bottom of the slums, where they be poppin'
they guns
Niggas that rock whips and get plenty of one's
But niggas goin' hand and hand, are havin' to run
The niggas that had cake and got sent up state
For the mother who lost the child and had to settle for
weight
For those who up out the ghetto, but don't know how to
skate
Guess you gotta live the life that has fallen to fate

[sheek]
Aye yo, aye yo
Our shit contagious, so y'all niggas try to quarantine us
Ya'll niggas shook up, and all that like orange juice is
My gun american, but my niggas got foreign enemies
Six cars between us, laced out
Half my money from the drug route, ya know how that
goes
We into heavy metal plugs, and slum shit for the nose
Is sheek lucion, he better ball with a groupie on
My python, gettin' sex

In hotels with connect the rooms
Fill letter walk through on his ex
Jadakiss and styles walk a pound up through a storm
Room service, bring 'em champagne with five matts on
>from most hated, to heavy rotated, forget it
Next stop is movies, y'all check it when blockbuster get
it
Cheap-skates, sweatin' off pre-release dates
For money, power & respect, on platnuim out the gates
>from rusell simmons to puff, lox and dmx copped it
Big time, we probably shoot this joint up on tropics
When we eat fish like whiteies
And bitches have all nighties
Suckin' dick, me I'm on some jail shit
Standing up, jerkin' off, while these hoes see these
doubles click

Chorus (styles)

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[foxy brown]

Uhh, uhh
Bet I salute all chicks that be gettin' them chips
Throw it up, for my bitches, that be poppin' that crist'
Specially to the one's, who be ridin' that dick
And if the pussy bangin', hope it cop to a stick
And all my thorough chicks, who cried and lied for
these cats
Out of twon, on a hound for these cats, ehh
Shit got dick, let 'em ground for these cats
And the crocodile prada, satsh the pund for these cats
Me and my bitches got down for these cats
Paid our dues, for 62's, taped to the top
Seen the truth through the lie, but the bullshit is fine
Like a trooper, I put that one the life that I ride
Guilty charges, straight copped out the 3-5
Now fucking my crew, suffer and die
Maximum 25, baby fuck if I fry
It's a ditry game, when it come to slingin' them thangs

Bail like a hundred-thou, but the us is more change
Shit, I used to trick that from jewels and the rings, huh

Chorus (styles)

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[styles]

Fred one, for niggas that be bustin' they gun

Till the death, what'd you expect for a couple of one's

Fred two, for niggas that ain't ever had shit

Messed up, locked down, go on and grab shit

Fred three, for niggas on lock without a key

That ain't never comin' home, but you know how it be

Livin' to die, but niggas ain't willin' to die

If you bust up in the air, you ain't killin' the sky

Feelin' the high, nigga is you willin' to lie

You a crumb and you dumb, you ain't stealin' the pie

I leave a bloody mess, nigga bigger then me, cut his
neck

Lox brothers, y'all niggas is cock-suckers

Yellow belly cowards, I want money and the power

Assassin, you think it's a joke, you'll die laughing

Hoppin' out the plane, and only bring the captain

Start of a legacy, a hard broke down and start beggin'
me

Dog I'm a whole different pedigree

Take me to the limit, I'm layin' in the cut

While you playin' in the scrimmage

Meet you at the final

Lyrically, I'm spiritually, drunkier then a winow

Posion, house full of rhyme

Bring your boys in

Tell 'em take it easy, have a seat on the couch

I'm the govenor, y'all bitch niggas is crowds

Take orders, we need passports at the border

Transport the water, sheerest corner

Fell sick to be hit, but we wasn't the cure

Make your ear-drums pop, probably lick drop

Eyes slinch up, leaves hit the foor by the time he spits

up
Nobody gets up

Muthafuckas
L-o-x muthafucka
L-o-x, try this shit

Chorus (with ad-libs)

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