

## **Lox**

# **"Bring It On"**

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Ohh  
Ay Yo Swizz  
What's up  
I told you baby this the one right here  
This is the one  
Sheek Louch  
Omigod  
Yo yo yo Ay yo

CHORUS 2X:

Ay yo y'all niggas want war?  
Bring it on c'mon  
Y'all want war with Sheek?  
Bring it on c'mon  
Y'all tryin na stop how I eat?  
Bring it on c'mon , bring it on c'mon , bring it on c'mon  
[Sheek: Verse 1]  
Yo how you gon talk shit when you soft as pudding  
Knowing the work that these real thugs put in  
We too legit  
Let me hear you rap something bout us  
I'ma break the hands of the man who wrote your shit  
We take minks off backs  
Them grime niggas in clubs that make niggas walk  
With them bodyguard cats  
I'm glad I'm free  
I feel like Harriet Tubman came and got me  
>From the white man property  
It's all glitz and glitter but no cash you getting  
You hear the difference in that shit that I'm spittin  
Double R  
That's street shit and that's the way it has to be  
Myself , Sheek Louch , and I'm still MTV  
I can talk about guns  
Go out smack some nuns  
Then flip and do a song with country music and shit  
Don't ever play LOX for no fucking retard  
'cause your dough aint that long that you can't see God  
Plus these rap niggas out here respect the god  
They know we spit that shit so they respect our sound  
They know how hard a motherfucker is and water that's  
down

Here that's that shit right there  
I swear from Yonkers motherfucker  
We'll bust in the air  
Aint nobody killin clouds over here  
Respect us  
You bleed how we bleed  
We bust how you bust  
Yo Swizz help me out sing this chorus for us  
C'mon

CHORUS 2X

[Verse 2]

Ay yo this here is for them cats that wild nonstop  
Can't dance just play the club and bop  
No respect for the law  
Fuck security son  
'cause you big that aint stopping me from bustin my  
gun  
It's a fact that fire burns and shit stink  
It's also a fact that your vest only protectin your chest  
You aint think about your head when you was talkin that  
mess  
Or this knife  
Across your face scar you for life  
Now do you really wanna rock that ice?  
Heh heh  
Do your security really love your life?  
Or do they just want their check  
You think they gon take one in the neck  
For a nigga with no respect  
For his crew  
Man we don't wear half on Chinese food  
Slept in the same bed  
Same chick gave us head  
Brothers , and we aint gon stop till we all dead  
Aint shit gon change  
Just the dough gon change  
Fuck a Bentley  
I'm good with a rubberband colored range  
I empty a clip at you you send nothing in exchange  
Y'all niggas mad soft no heart all brains  
But what's smart when a dumb dumb burst your heart  
I'm done now but first hold up hold your applause  
I got one question to ask y'all do y'all niggas want war?

CHORUS 6X

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