

Lox

"Shotgun Style (Feat. Eve & Nic Nac)"

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Featuring Eve, Hot Totti

[Styles Paniro]

Coming through shotgun stlye

Cop one thou

Need a hundred more

What da fuck you runnin' for

You don't wanna see it when we point a gun at yall

Have everybody sayin' what the hell you done it for

Muthafucker who you

Nigga screw you

Brought my two honnies and they rob shit too

Strip butt naked

Wher the da big faces

Lil' ones too

Changing off

Styles coming through

Danger core

You in the wrong part of town 17 around

You know the shit is fucked up when the feinds get
down

And you ask for a nigga, we ain't seen the clown

[Eve]

It's so ridiculous

A snitch quick to bust

Some cats sensitive

Like a clit to bust

Get blue balls tryna give da dick to us

Double R

Fuck hard

Nigga spit you up

When it comes to our blasting

Outlasting

Nigga prepare

Cause thugging is a fad like a fashion

Took out by my team nigga

Thugging is a passion

Gone give us the cash or a plaque claiming platinum

You average

Yall niggas quick to bitch

My dogs

Got a nigga quick to snitch
Want more
Why you acting like a virgin to dick
Why you acting like you done got da clip to my shit

[Sheek]

Ay yo
I gots to hide my dick
Cause niggas ride my dick
If ain't a nigga
It's a chick that wanna suck my shit
Always
Got something to say about my click
Snatch your walkman
Guess who's tape was in that shit
I put scars on niggas wit these bars
And a lot of hate in da air
When I floss thes cars
All this ice on ours
We keep in da vault
Bitch tell your man like Silkk the Shocker
"It ain't my fault"

Ay yo

I drink till I'm barred
Rock my chains on top of my scar
To avoid a chest cold
Pack guns till I'm old
And I'm a still watch the brooker
On some Scarface shit
Caked out you muthafucker
Still Doin' dirt I ain't your role model don
Fucked up lifestyle
I wouldn't teach to my son
Dealing wit keys
Big time drug dealer
In and out of Genovese
What you want pain killers
I bounce on tracks
Put platnium on wax
Buisness type
Only way to reach me is the fax
What you want nigga

[Hot Totti]

I'll tell you what I want nigga
Dat knick knack
Rollin' in dat black Lex
Strep in my lap
Gettin' ready for dat payback
Some say that down south boss could never be booted
I'm schooled

So let me skill this ruler for this rouger
Do ya
Stick ups for shady doers
I knew to much as a youngster
I was already ruined
I'm on a paper route
So I watch out for back stabbers
I shoot for da loot cause I'm a money stack grabber
Black Queen
Wit a spirit of lack a Alackteen
Stack green
Generate mad cream
Like da wickers I love on da perk
Till he pass out
Then Wake up in the morning wit his cash out
Hustle to stay rich
That's why I came quick
So when the game switch
I'll still be the same bitch

[Jadakiss]
I don't care if you an east coast nigga
Or a west coast nigga
Just keep your heat close
And your vest close nigga
When it go down
Are you gonna pop your clip
Or let these mark ass niggas
Try to stop your grip
I don't think so homes
My guns is chrome
And they fit right in your hand
So they easy to throw 'em
When I kick in the door
Gimme the coke and the cola
Think it's a joke
I'm aiming at your girls rollers
Muthafucker
It gets no better than that
I hope you improve whateva you lack
Most niggas get killed inthe streets
Cause they never be strapped
But remember this
Ryde or Die where ever you at
I got dogs
That'll put yall in the dirt for me
So I can get old and tell my kids turf stories
Nigga

