

Lox

"Shotgun Style"

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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 alot 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 platinum 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

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