

## Mase

### "Down The Line Joint"

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When night falls, that's when it all begins  
Be prepared, we can allow no loose ends  
I highly recommend ya'll bring your arms  
This is no false alarm, they want to do us harm

Like I'm nervous, live inside a glass house  
They want to bring us down, then drag us out  
It's all about niggas that doubt our reputation  
Start'n conflict and don't know what they facing

Want twist us all in there black magic  
[Unverified] suggest paper of wars and break havoc  
Are you ready, don't sleep on them  
Ain't petty, you get that ass thrown like infedy

Meet me at the getaway spot in a jiffy  
Leave all the does behind that act iffy  
We got maneuvers, that's hard to beat  
Till the other side retreats under six feet beneath,  
c'mon

I told you that is a saw I wore  
I'm a kill when the rebel yells song that don't stop  
Till it's done, see I got guns and I'm sick  
See how you said meet me here and I came quick

Them same catz on the most wanted list  
We can hit them, then straight disappear in the mist  
[Unverified], won't cease to exist  
I shoot to kill and I'll be damned if I miss

A warrior waiting for Armageddon  
I get serious as hell when I'm threatened  
Intent to get hostile break into a rage of fury  
Send them back their apostle's fossils and crazed right

A rude awakening and but now I'm alert  
And that's right down my line of work  
The whole brotherhood new verse, gutless cowards  
with no back  
And watch how they all fall flat, ah

Niggas gone fall out, they got us up against the wall  
Here I call out, let it all out  
With or without you I'm for war  
Some shit worth dying for, ah, huh

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Yo, you want hot soup, I got shit like up on in attica  
Guns ridiculous like battle star galactica  
What's this, want to insult my family?  
La familia, actin' like ones of us goin' to kill ya

I want ya'll dues, shit hit the fan, we going to be eatin'  
your food  
Time up in the new, then torture, I rip a niggas toe nails  
off  
What, I didn't hear the news five slayin' the law  
Man, how I don't want do these catz

I lay mousetraps for those mice house niggas that  
house gats  
They want to out me, I know killers from down south be  
Who know and understand, there ain't a thing sweet  
about me  
I earn my respect, and I was born to wreck

Spit techs, by your rockets threw jets  
Who's next, to get hit by firepower that's so raw  
Go play 4-4's ready for war

All out, what, what, wanna blow, what, what  
Teamsters what what, mother fucker  
From Monday to Sunday, it's all about the money  
Nigga ain't got mine, I guarantee I'm gun' play

Mom's says makes you going to need that money one  
day  
Bitch, I'm in the jet, Benz on the runway  
Don't be fooled, still squeeze tools  
Money like that, why the fuck I need school

M-A dollar sign E rules, hundred G jewels  
Vacate places you don't even need shoes  
Same catz say stay up, prey for my day up  
No one where my bitch live, plot where I lay up

If you got coke way up, got doe then pay up

Niggas shoot at me a nigga better spray up  
'Cause God forbid, you hit me in my ribs and I live  
Comin' back and getting you and your kids

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Dom, dom, dom, thought I heard something  
Last cat that I heard frontin', burned up herb huntin'  
Word 'cause, my heard something, splurge something  
Now I don't care who I hit, it's who I hit I knew I hit

Whom would understand though, we vandals and land  
roles  
Program for our own channels and flannel, this man  
knew any clan  
We're here for the catz in the minivan, got let this  
schemy plan  
Pay me man, scan, sex, cars any money

Sex guard the money with this gun, it be hard to run me  
Get it right, or get it tonight, better tonight  
Set up your wife, with the head of the night  
Don't fold cause my goals embedded with ice

To my tents dimming the light, I'm bendin' this mic  
Lot of niggas don't comprehend  
Lots niggas look sloppy when  
They don't see me and I see them

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