

Originoo Gunn Clappaz "No Fear"

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He's steppin' in hotter this year
Starang comin' like a hurricane with no fear
'Cause in the streets we ain't got no peace
Shoot the beast from the east but you run from police

Don't try me, 'cause I be the bomb like Bazi
Starang from O G C, I heat shit up like Hawaii
Five when I'm live like a four wheel drive
Everyday I strive to make you rappers realize

How dangerous strangle gets on the micro
Phone, when Louie ville zones it gets me hyper
The type ta, snipe yo ass from up close
This is the boot camp show, I'm your host

Starang Wondah, no relation to Stevie
And no I'm not West Indian or Haitian
But I'm on probation for knockin' wack MC's out daily
Plus I fly heads like comets from Alex Haley

Now tell me, on this fuckin' verse right here
Turn a wack rappers day into his worst nightmare
I scare, petty MC's who claim they got gats
Frontin' wit hoes in videos with pimp hats

But the fact, still remains that your just a stain
On the bottom of my boots while I'm still Starang
B C C, from ninety-now past two thou
Make y'all heads in the crowd out there wonder how we
be still

Steppin' in hotter this year
Louie ville, no fear will shed no tears
Dare you, to come near, bare be that ass
I pull bats, cock back, release then smash

Niggas is, um, stuck on stupid, od'ed off cupid
Bitches and switches is strictly how they have to do it
like Montell
Jordan, I'm givin' a warnin'
You keep that shit up and niggas will be cavin' your
walls in

But as they close in, chumps get chosen
Stance gets frozen, 'cause this here
[Incomprehensible] is potent
So hold it, watch how you take those totes
'Cause you next will be your last and that's all she wrote

Killed the small tug no delayin'
On sidelines I'm wastin'
Procrastinatin' is sin
So there'll be no delayin'

Now he's steppin' in hotter this year
D-O Big Kahuna comin' in with no fear
Oh yeah, y'all niggas over there y'all be frontin'
Claimin' ya own a gun but when you see us you run

Now this is one thing top dawg can't understand
What? Why men get mangled
Why men get mad
So I ask, my bredren till he told me

He caught these brothers flappin'
Had to smack 'em wit the chrome piece
Now it's only uno and dos, he and him
He's blowin' up spots no matter if he's enemy or friend

So put an end to all the bullshit, I pull shit quick
And you a gun fool I can't forget
How you get down, 'cause I get down with four pounds
that make sounds
From underground now you don't wanna come around

Here, that's disappointment for life
I'm makin' sure I'm the one that's takin' all your stripes
Now back way, while I get my yipes on
Peace to my nigga O-strong home with the Koran

We be steppin' it hotter this year
Mike G, Royal flush, B Q E no fear
They be steppin' in hotter this year
Sneak attack, Big C, East New York no fear

Who be steppin' in hotter this year?
Shaky Ducky Eddie machete comin' in with no fear
We be steppin' in hotter this year
Magnum force, bad vibes and mess with no fear

Brownsville Mr. Walt in the place to be
Always representin' with the O G C
Got my niggas from back in the days

Always representin' throughout the PJ's

B-double O-T-double, ooh act like you know
You already knew
Yo, what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal
Yo

Whassup, whassup
Whassup whassup whassup
Louie
Whassup, whassup
Whassup whassup whassup
B O

Whassup, whassup
Whassup whassup whassup
Starang
Whassup, whassup
Whassup whassup whassup
B C C always in the place to be
Ninety now, ninety now, ninety now, ninety now

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