

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Styles P "Shots Fired"

Visit "Shots Fired" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Jadakiss)

D Block Double R, Time is money Niggas is cowards Load up nigga

[Verse 1: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

Yo, we would have been killed you (why even bother nigga)

You ratted on Preme (he probably your father nigga)
In New York you was a rat when you made Ghetto

(Niggas know you was a rat when you made Ghetto Quran)

Had names in the daily news (shot you nine times) You could barely move (Block got the 10th shot) fuck it (Lets air the dude, dissed Ja Rule) took his style and ran with it

(Singing on the hooks the same) bitch you done scam with it

(And don't try to diss a D Block crook)

Fuck sales, you hear your boss on a D Block hook

The shows in New York (nigga we not shook)

If its war get the four (and put his head on the floor)

So we can tell this faggot man how his Reeboks look

And you can all die in a instant (for instance)

(The tre pound'll leave your ass smoking like inscents)

The four pound'll make your man smoke like a Winston

[Chorus: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

(Shots fired) man in the hole nigga

(Shots fired) (tell g-unit to roll nigga)

(Shots fired) nine times, a tenth one will do it to him

(Shots fired) (somebody better tell them we will ruin in' them)

(Shots fired) 50 keep running his lips nigga

(Shots fired) (damn, you already been hit nigga)

(Shots fired) we don't give a fuck if you rich nigga

(Shots fired) (get the fuck off of our dicks nigga)

(Shots fired)

[Verse 2: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

(Get rich or die tryin') was a classic (Now you rich and you tryin' to die) yours a dumb bastard

(You can be hesitant, you cant see the beast) And you run with more police then the mother fucking president

(He's a bitch nigga he get ill)

like we didn't know that he cock block game out of his Reebok deal and

(Plus he at the label like, don't like him drive you)
Like my nigga drop first, and that wont like it rock and
(Bitch made nigga) you got a problem with use
Come see us with a gun (or a switch blade nigga)
Damn we thought you know (got your shit sprayed nigga)

You been pussy since that sheep skin (in 5th grade nigga)

Niggas stole your bike (cause you was pussy)
Try to take your life (cause you was pussy)
Now we got take your mic (cause you was pussy)
Left the hood and hired the cops, just your luck
(we the one that fired them shots) what

[Chorus: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

(Shots fired) man in the hole nigga

(Shots fired) (tell g-unit to roll nigga)

(Shots fired) nine times, a tenth one will do it to him (Shots fired) (somebody better tell them we will ruin in' them)

(Shots fired) 50 keep running his lips nigga (Shots fired) (damn, you already been hit nigga) (Shots fired) we don't give a fuck if you rich nigga (Shots fired) (get the fuck off of our dicks nigga) (Shots fired)

[Verse 3: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

Yo, you wasn't real with me (now you gotta to deal with me)

I'ma get you the same tombstone as the real 50 (before all your hear us, the bigger the nigga is, the more pallbearers)

Your be where the cops be, the four, four wearers (Y'all scared of the block same ones that we tear up so don't get near us)

Because you can never worry me (I know you been to jail you)

Also been to therapy (in the hood, till they bury me a mouth full)

I heard you did a shock bid in Lakeview
If my man know than he will of ate you
(how bout') he was in the bunk right next to you

And could of made him put a LOX on you (all your nigga together aint got enough bars for us I heard a bunch of shit from ya'll, none of it was hard to us)

Killers ask if there's no cops and he not wired (Cant come back to New York nigga) Shots Fired

[Chorus: Jadakiss (Stlyes P)]

(Shots fired) man in the hole nigga

(Shots fired) (tell g-unit to roll nigga)

(Shots fired) nine times, a tenth one will do it to him

(Shots fired) (somebody better tell them we will ruin in'

them)

(Shots fired) 50 keep running his lips nigga

(Shots fired) (damn, you already been hit nigga)

(Shots fired) we don't give a fuck if you rich nigga

(Shots fired) (get the fuck off of our dicks nigga)

(Shots fired)

[outro: Jadakiss]

Crotr controversy sells, crotr, contr controversy sells

Controversy sells, but it aint like Death

And I just cant say it any clearer

(Shots fired), (Shots fired), (Shots fired), (Shots fired), (Shots fired)

Visit Styles P page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.