

Xero

"Drive By Shooting"

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[Jabbar] (Talking)

And you challenge me to rap motherfucker? (Yo Yo I say this all the motherfucking time) I dont know who the fuck you think you are I got a whole army comin to bring you down baby (They all bullshit, come on) I got Limn, I got Kapone, I got Xero and I got chesron and me We fuck you motherfuckers up, don't step up to the play because you can't handle this motherfucking heat (They can't handle) BRING IT (We gonna bring .. bring this motherfucker, I wanna hear some)

[Xero] (Talking)

Yo, Thugz Generation doing it again
Smugglin Beat up in this motherfucker.. yow take it punks

[DChesron]

gotta get on it makin this track they never come back when it comes to rap, let it be a fact man I'll be a cat bitin on this track tryn the be a fagg lookin at fools and makin them fooled by breakin and fakin and takin the rules by the fooles get them booied laughin at the mothafuckaz wanna be cool gotta do this song,ow shit what the fuck u want to do killin and takin the way and get a bad day nobody will say and pray get away, and fet off of what yall say cmon lay down dont fuck around rockin the beat and make a mc a wanna be livin like a ridah gonna be, a G see me and flee bitch u dont wanna be me,u felany, gotta flee from the problems u will see man for real what the fuck shakin the song gotta kill u and ur brothaz in a drive-by mothafucking punk

(Chorus)

[Xero] (DChesron)

We say the truth only the truth
if it hurts then tell me what to do
a drive by oh man thats fake
please tell me there is other way
We didnt start we only finish
and there is no way we can diminish

our words and our lines
cause thats the way it goes with our rhymes We say the
truth only the truth if it hurts then tell me what to do a
drive by oh man thats fake please tell me there is other
way

(DChesron meanwhile Xero sings)
nobody will hear the punks
they only show off
they will fall off

[Xero]
lost souls your shit is gettin old
im rollin in dollars yo
rollin with dough, improvin my flow
you hoes never sayin no
but i know you get way too high
tryin to fuck with my crew
the maker of the ridedie die
Motherfucker whats that drive by
all you make me is laugh at
your stupid comments you sayin to us
we got way too much guts
answer your shit u aint comin back
we packed our gats kill ya wit a mak
got all this rap, not your crap
hack, slash your words with my attack
makin a rhyme, makin a line
i fight you punks back in time
and still doin it now, its all about respect motherfuckers
get on ur knees and start to beg yeah thats what u
heard

[Kapone]
gotta get up get my thoughtz free
Here i go
Fake muthafukkaz now tryin to flee
Cuz we be
A whole muthafukkin army
Heard this story kid almost shot in a drive-by I guess he
was high
couldn'T tell the diferents for some water
and then he lie lie lie
Waterpistols aimed at his head
lil bitch ducked on the ground
cuz he thought he was dead
many tears he shead
(What u talkin bout bitch?)
Punk muthafukka
Tell me do eat a fuckin dick?
Fuckin lost soul

Klick klick klick
Boom
U got back on the ground?
Where i found u like a bitch
After hearin that sound?
I laugh at lil kiddys like u
actin all coo
Only able to fool
The same muthafukkin toys like u!

Bitch

[Limn]

Time 4 the Funeral, and gather the paul bearers
2Gether Im laughin cuz U dead, walk around talkin like
U better Talkin bout somebody rode by on scooters and
popped shots Who the fuck does a drive-by on scooters
U dumb fuck?
U better watch ur mouth, talkin bout Im bitin Pac's style
How the fuck do I do that, cuz in the studio I get wild?
Maybe I bite him cuz Im always sippin Hennessy Or
maybe I bite him because I RIDE ON MY ENEMIES!!!

U better watch ur back 4 another drive-by But this one
aint gunna miss Ill hit U right between ur fuckin eyes

Ima kill both u faggits with one bullet you was butt-rapin
eachother, and I came too quick for you to pull it Out,
layin dead w/ a dick in ur mouth Ur girl loves my dick,
she's never spittin it out Constantly callin 4 cock, sayin
my sex is so hot U faggots breathed ur last breathe,
time 2 make ur Body Rott, Body Rott...

[Jabbar]

i rip ya spine choke u with a grape vine load the glock
get it cocked, and blast ten times hear ur scream, and i
dream of bullets in ya spleen, exit through ur back
makin sure u never leave ur teens when I spit rhymes
its just like a crime see I rob ya blind leavin ya with just
a dime and this is a sign time for me to take over imma
call ya next time im fuckin ya bitch in ya rover its ova
you shoulda stopped rappin last October imma buzz
killa leavin u bitches dead and sober/ and please tell
me u gotta back up plan u dissin jabbar will just piss off
my fans i didn't wanna spit heat on this track its just
cuz this beat's hot, time for the next cat to attack

