

Obie Trice "Spread Yo Shit"

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Ha This is DJ Seven Duece
Fresh up out your momma's mouth
So when she spit's you know how I "come"
You know what I mean, haha
We release the "Dogg" hour
Where we give a shout out to my School Craft Playaz
Detroit's in the house, live at Roll-in-Wills
Obie Trice baby, check it out

I done did my share of dirt, flipped my share of work
I'm the nigga that lived and slid through terror turf
Did it big with clever work-ers who hit the crack
In the back "bottled" up in that "Gerber" glass
For what it's worth, I ain't told the half
I'm just rambling, ya'll dick handlin'
Tellin' my past you don't know me
Niggaz the name's Obie, about to expose these
motherfuckas

When I was down you had a lot to say
You should mind your business and walk away
Talkin bout me tryin to find a way
Spread yo shit 'round town
I ain't really got time for you
With all that ignorant shit you do
Niggaz need money and I do too
That's why I ain't fucking with you

"I wonder would he pass" for passive
If a massive ass kick's inflected
It can happen that quick, when spittin' shit
Rapidly laying down you fag ass click
From running your lips like a bitch
All I know is something gotta give
Niggaz I gotta live, it's not a poragative
Don't speak on "The Kid"
Lid your speach or rid you in the streets
It's so optional, but I will be logical
Cause when I lodge at you, it's not hospital
Operating poppin' them hot slugs outta your abdominal
Now your momma got a funeral attendin'
Just for mentioning Obie Trice the Henchmen

All I wanna do is make music and "Bench" man
Lift my weight up the same shit that "Jay" said
Push your hate up, the AK's is spraying
Motherfuckers ain't Playing(*AK sound*)

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That's why I don't fuck with you "kats"
Cause this all wrap with ya'll
But this is not an act at all
Run ya'll trap, get clapped and fall
Spread rumors, receive malignant tumors
Don't confuse music with us chosen
Adhesive patches won't cover the bruise
Channel "Two Anchors" won't cover the news
They never give a fuck when it's beef between crews
All I know is Obie paid his dues
Made his moves and bitch niggaz hate the truth
They rather see me laying in that body booth
"Deep Six" rotten so the rats can chew
That's why I don't fuck with ya'll
Run and get ya'lls and that's really sucks for ya'll
Talk behind backs but never to him dawg
Wouldn't that irritate your balls

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Fuckers Obie Trice

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