Onyx

"BETTA OFF DEAD Album 'All We Got Iz Us'"

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Onyxxx..... They tried to poison the fetus We gonna check it out like this All hell the high exalted yo my mother fucking name is Fredro Starr you know what I'm saying? I'm up here with my man Sonee the money the muther fucking greasiest and my mother fucking nigga Sticky the fucking fingaz you know what I'm saying? Yo Sonee Step to your mother fucking business nigga...word up Verse 1: I'm not the type to be flabbergasted but all my doubters mastered it ain't a matter bastard rule my hazard niggaz get blasted soon as I bring what I got in store for the new order who want it? we got what your looking for fuck you gonna do now, money cause this the Sonee seeds of mister droppin wisdom like a blister I get downright deprived on them niggaz We rob Z's Gimme all these, ya'll niggaz PUSS! Whats the matter? I rush bum rush you better rise and assult and catapult like a bullet I shot shit the figure hurter word to murder rippin the master will make you back up from them further

Hold up the press

heres comes the mess worship the best or die like the rest you have the right to remain violent aaauuuggghh anything you say can and will be use against you to kill! I'm a tyrant strinking like a viking a knight in shining armor jumping for the sauna the rough rhymer suicidal like Nirvana the end of your world is just beginning theres no winning in my inning the dead things cannot effect the living so I trip into the wind of the ghetto bad weather I'm lost in the desert, but the storm blows me on never talk to a stranger everybodys in grave danger me and my people just shot ya anger! FUCK DAT...YA BETTER OFF DEAD!

Considered less than a god, but more than a man I can knock down a mule like conan the barbarian with my mental powers and my sixth sense that can raise a dead crowd into a live audience (so get the fuck out the way) ooh, and get your ass cut cause if you go to jail they probably make a pussy out ya butt (no doubt) Heres the clip witches know its a black stone its a matter that shatter your track bone score to get to life I'm concise niggaz get done up precise cut up fine and fucked up real nice we made up mean Jamaica and die like the Lakers faking jack was mackin backwards with the front in black got tactics straight from the desert-(queens) where niggaz is desperate so I'm takin mines from the entrance to the exit (get a life) fuck dat ya betta off dead! (get a life) fuck dat ya betta off dead!

Verse 3:

Come with me I'm going in move em in take em out the time when niggaz seem to always fight and lose a battle its too late to pray I'm selling one way tickets to hell no one tell is what you punk niggaz yell like-wah wah! thats the sound of your bitch ass hurtin black start attackin back-I'm still hurtin Sticky come on come on well... So all let up on the fact that I'm a nigga that can just beat your mother fucking ass to hurt your feelings cause your shit is trash too many people like me cause they're not worthy destruct my coalition its a demolition derby through all that spit you talk and make the mic smell like saliva yick! you need to retire resign I'm ahead of my time in my prime one of a kind and out of my mind! and ain't nothin in this world free so me I'ma kick a pay style I don't got no smile I was abused as a child my moms gave birth to a crazy ass wilder bust out her pussy with a mother fuckin gun started talking slang even joined a gang the suicide scums I sold jums to the bums I was the hand to hand man pullin in clubs then I started dealin robbin and stealin if not for killing then I'm known as a villain if you want problems I'm ready and willing and I'll get up in your mouth like a fucking filling

FUCK DAT WE BETTA OFF DEAD Please somebody kill me before I put two in my own head

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