

Onyx "Live Niguz"

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Let all the live niguz in
Kick all the bitch ass niguz out
We came to rock and shock the house
Turn it out and out and out

Aiyo, the words could get intricate, vocab's in my temple
But I'mma do this wit a tempo, instrumental is what I'm into
For the money it's essential and I gotta have it
A verb addict without a author, wit the herbals, we hurt who

Ever try to defy these guys, they fry
And them's get it, so all that shit you say, come on, kid kill it
You yap, not sellin' that crap and hurtin' me up and back slappin'
You wouldn't know crunch time if you was the captain

It's here and yea, we the called, the senders
And it's time to get live once more, we back on this agenda
And for ya hopeful niguz, tryinna be contenders
And we come down like loose coats in the winter

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Ain't no slackin' in my action, I pull my back and beatin' tracks in
Official Nast, cold smashin', joints happen, yo, what happen?
Nothin' just niguz bustin' caps when I was rappin'
'Cause niguz be packin' pretty brown handle biz, who just a faction

But factual react, if frontin' and fakin' jacks, it's all a sudden
But there better be no proscratin', wit reaction when ya

rappin'
'Cause when you maxin' and relaxin', that's when they
start attackin'
So get the gats, forget the facts and like there's no
compassion

Kick me, 'cause I'm a daisy street, as cold as the
Alaskan
Bought my braids, bought my hat and Staten stay
stackin'

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Give me the shottie, let me liven up the party
I like to start trouble, 'cause I'm a little rowdy
We just three MCs, that like to fight
Even when we start the shit, we always end it right

So all of ya, frontin's bad for ya health
'Cause in the '93, my army goin' for self
Kids is cruel, more causin' then these fucked up
conditions
That we all hate, but fuck it if this our fate

Just listen up to what I say, the feds get shot daily,
every day
Even my man got killed, that was families mournin'
But from all the dirty bid, I know that Hell is callin'
Went to his wake and shit got held up

But niguz wit mask on they face
I couldn't escape, I was stuck
They said, "Everybody in here, up against the wall
The dead nigga owe me money, so I'll collect from
y'all"

The people gave him struggle, 5 minutes went fast
When I said, "I ain't givin' ya nigga shit, I'ma just have
to get blast"
And representin' wit my life, I'm full fledged thief
And I'm the truth, that's why we always have beef

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And we do it like this and we do it like that

Rules and regulations, so watch ya back and pack a gat
Never fall asleep, keep ya heat in the streets
'Cause goin' out is what it's all about

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