

Onyx

"THROW YA GUNZ Album 'Bacdafucup'"

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Intro:

Take em up, take em up, bring em up dead
Shine em up, shine em up, shine a bald head
One cut, two cut, three cut, four
Your, mind, is on the ground
Onyx! (echoes)

Verse One:

It's time to get live, live, live like a wire
I set a whole choir on fire
Rolled up on the grill shot skills skills
In a frill, the crowd dissed me, they gettin crispy
Ha, ha hah hah, and we do it like this
(undecipherable)
Cause they can burn in hell shit for all that I care
You need a bald head the dreads dead as they fear
Stick up assassin, shockin new reaction
These fuckin niggaz shoulda made the whore madder
Onyx is wreckin shit, slip slide step quick
Slip on a clip (undecipherable)
The shit they write is black and white, but mines got
mad color
Ain't that right, my bald brothers?
Word up, raise it up, we're rollin with the crew that don't
give a fuck

So throw ya gunz in the air, throw ya gunz in the air
Buck buck like you don't care

Verse Two:

Uh-oh, heads up! Cause we droppin some shit
On your (undecipherable)
Keep your eyes open in the fight, I'ma swell em
The hardcore style, rowdy n wild, hits I'ma sell em
To all competition slide back then listen
I'm kickin all that, shit to the doormat
Claimin it's domain cause mad pains
Blood stains, long range got gats!

Crazy clips, I sink ships, cuttin faces like a pirate
I've never caught a flood, for the mad shit that I did
Heard, you got the word so observe
I shatter and splatter bodies that blows to buck nerves
Open, I always leave my barrel smoking

Throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care

Verse Three:

Ahhh, I hate your fuckin guts, and I hope that you die
Sticky Fingers, the name, and my life is a lie
Cause I'm havin a bad day, so stay out of my way
And what the pistol packin people say you better obey
Just in the nick of time, I commit the perfect crime
Rip my heart, from my chest, throw it right into a rhyme
Don't feel pain cause it's all in the mind
And what's mines is mines, and what's yours is mine
Don't fuckin blink or I'ma rob your ass blind
Onyx, is rippin shit, I got the tech nine
So what the farmers got boy buck buck buck buck
It's like a catastrophe, fuckin with me G
I'm a bald head with a kinfe, I want your money or your
life
So, so, so, so?

So throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like ya just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care

Outtro:

We're the motherfuckin Onyx
And we don't give a flying motherfucking fuck
Ay yo DS man we gonna come get you out of jail man
Fuck that, yo DS we coming man, we got the bail
We got the bail, we gonna break you out man
Fuck that, yeah, we the fuck up out of this bitch

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