

Onyx "Throw Ya Gunz"

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Intro:

Take em out, take em out, bring em out dead
Shine em up, shine em up, shine the bald head
One gun, two gun, three gun, four
Youre, mine, it's all about crime
Onyx! (echoes)

Verse one: suave

Its time to get live, live, live like a wire
I set a whole choir on fire (uhh!)
Well done, on the grill, shot skills kills
And no frills - they try to diss me? they gettin crispy
Ha, ha hah hah, and we do it like this
In fact, ? ? ? ? and jack jacks
Cause they can burn in hell shit for all that I care
Beware the bald head the dread said is they fear
Stick-ups assassin, traction new reaction
These fuckin niggaz shoulda made the all madden
Onyx is wreckin shit, slip slide step quick
? ? ? ? infinite that gets crashed like a rented
The shit they write is black and white; well mines got
mad color
Aint that right, my blood brother?
Word up, raise it up!
We do it 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: fredro starr

Uh-oh!! heads up, cause were droppin some shit
On your now shot-skills, onyx tec-9 for a while
Keep your eyes open in the fight, ima swell em
The hardcore style, rowdy n wild, hits ima sell em (sell
em)
To all competition slide back then listen
Im kickin all that, shit to the doormat
Claimin this domain, cause mad pains
Blood stains, long range - got gats!

Crazy clips, I sink ships, cuttin faces like a pirate
Ive 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 and bust nerds,
open!
I always leave my barrel smokin

Throw ya gunz in the air
And buck buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
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Verse three: sticky fingaz

Ahhh, I hate your fuckin guts, and I hope that you die
Sticky fingaz, the name, and my life is a lie
Cause Im 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, put it right into a rhyme
(9yeah!)
I don't feel pain cause it's all in the mind
And what's - mines is mines and, yours is mine
Don't fuckin blink or ima rob yo ass blind
Onyx, is rippin shit, I got the tech nine
So what the plumber got boy buck buck buck buck
Its like a catastrophe, fuckin with me g
Im 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

Outro:

We the motherfuckin onyx!
And we don't give a flying motherfuckin fuck
Ay yo ds man we gonna come get you out of jail man
Fuck that, yo ds we comin 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 piec

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