

Oxide & Neutrino "Rap Dis"

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[DJ Swiss]

Wanna test s-o that's a NO
I'm a DJ but I heat up Mic's wen I flow!
Spit for real
Hit to kill
It gets messy when I grip my steel

[Scat-D]

Explosive flows like my rapture
Distinctive part on my counter
Faster them get pure gon' capture
Dropping you like a tonne a bricks
You son' a bitch..

[DJ Swiss]

I'm dustin'
You can catch bullets when the gats are bustin'
Outside Niggaz don't really trust them
South side niggaz gettin pissed with lust then
So what's the fuss then?

[Scat-D]

The way I'm hittin ya
2002 Scat-D come through
Faster then the 88 year from the livia
so illia its true no fakin
Chicks in my sight and I'm takin'
Straight up and I'm still rakin'
Chicks wanna talk bout baby-making (huh)
I'm not into that, fuck that, ladiez keep a kitty-kat

[DJ Swiss]

Hot shit I'm gonna drop shit
S-o-S...So Solid can't stop dis
Flop this
Playa haterz wanna knock this
Stop this

Then niggaz can't stop this
I've got just another person on my hitlist
So you dismiss, No witness
No business, 'cause I Swiss this
If you knew what I thought you would shit bricks
I got big hits
I've got dough
I didn't even really need to rip dis
But the flows are addictive
Are you feelin' tha' vibe that I give dis?

[chorus]

You can't stop dis shit you know
We got chicks, ice, platinum whips & 2 much dough (?)
If u wanna try and have a go
There's 25 of us each loaded with a gat
Hey yo new kaish i got a ya back!

[Neutrino]

Stuck in...
People from school data fink they're eight-even!
What's the funniest thing I've seen?
Too explicit so buy the CD
It's censored, cus it's too cold!
Too cold- S-Club 5...
"Don't stop moving"
I stop every time I 'ear your music.
How the fuck you get caught like data?
Cannabis, more like smoking crack!
I'm sick these fake MC's, sounding' like Mr Blobby
Ski-bi-di-bi-di-bi-di
Wot da fuck you on, LSD?
Everything is bigger difference
Find out the price, get vexed
And then your wifey's, up at da T.V.
Wantin' Neuchy, Creamin' her panties-
And wen u diggin her in bed, she picturin me!
I dare ya this ma bout gettin' jacked
Or I'll break in your house, when I'm dressed in black,
and I pull out ma gat!

Strip ya naked, take your possessions,
Now that's gettin' jacked, JACKED?
I shot myself in the leg, cuz I'm fucking crazy like dat!
(Crazy like dat...)

[DJ Swiss]

Every...time I make ma dough

Then I make ma dough
Ya can't hit ma dough ya know
I'm gonna make sure I let you know that when I spit
my flow
Its for my hits that blow ya know
I'm gonna make you know that when we lock down
shit
Its long time, its oxide ya know
So when you hear this you feel this,
This the real shit
It's time ya know

[Harvey]

So Solid gonna wreck this
Wanna rap when im out and I bust this
To the Ph who wanna test dis
Up hose get blows when I do this
Now.....
The mad stress that gets in my brain
Its never the same
1 2
I always take them to the game game
The mad things that I do for this
Forget the crisp
Now you know why livin my life is a crisp
I know we got nice things, and we got nice things
Now I know why you really wanna hate man
I know we got man, I see my gat man, nice, but still
I don't give a damn man
I'm gonna state all my p's and q's
And ma 1's and 2's
Just to get to the cruise bruise
I'm a hit you with my lyrical chat
Raise the Gat
So SOLID Crew lock that
I'm gonna hit you with my lyrical flow
Don't you know when I'm on the mike
making my dough ya know
I'm gonna hit you with my lyrical vibe
Watch the rhyme, so solid crew oxide
I'm gonna hit you with my lyrical flow
Don't you know when I'm on the mike
making my dough ya know
I'm gonna hit you with my lyrical vibe
Watch the rhyme, so solid crew oxide

[Chorus]

[Scat-D]

Tell me somethin'
When your rollin; and your ice and your whips
and your trips and your pics and your team
You gotta a lot of talk when you don't walk that way
I heard you guys callin but I don't see ya play
Tell me somethin'
When your rollin; with ice and your whips
and your trips and your pics and your team
You gotta a lot of talk when you don't walk that way
I heard you guys callin but I don't see ya play
Through the years you been livin it up
Your back but your filling it up, living it up
It's time for my giving up, no way, no way
So Solid made haters pray
Pushed up before then we tumbled down the hill
Runaway...no way...runaway...no way

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