

## **Project Deadman "Ain't Shit"**

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Yea it's goin down for real now it's your boy Breed and  
Prozak yea and get a  
blade

This pain is going on inside me so what you know about  
us? (2x)

(MC Breed)

There's seven steps to my attic follow me in  
Behind it keep it simple like a violin  
Fall in the pit and then you try again  
Try again for thinkin your shit can win  
'cause you a star livin in the monetary art  
Of 10 white uniforms break your jaw  
Got you twisted we had a real king but missed it  
With all these triggas happy niggas actin like bitches  
I'm sick it got me fed up with shit  
That's on the real you suckin on my skill like a dick  
I hate your family and you can't damage me  
You know what I listen to your rap style and no what  
No blow up and show no real potential  
You but a better with instrumental  
Now with this let us redefine this word bitch  
'cause all these bitches I know they got dicks

Bitches aint shit the scripts been flipped tonight (Ya'll  
bitches aint Shit!)

(4x)

(Prozak)

We flip the script and bustin shots  
Bustin clips and bustin glocks  
Bodies broken and fallin from brawlin  
Niggas crawlin  
Revenge and retaliation mass murder extermination  
You're fightin in your future this 12 guage you're facin  
I'm thinkin about the fact my mind is gone  
Body battle plans like the Pentagon rockin it til the  
break of dawn  
I'm knockin mother fuckers down like the twin towers  
Me and Bootleg and Breed causin death showers  
Still venomous with the flow Prozak's about to blow

Cock the hammer back let it go get my dick sucked at  
the show  
Enemies all engulfed in flames shotgun cocks when I  
blow your brains  
Now I'm one will inflict the pain when I diss I say no  
names

Bitches aint shit the scripts been flipped tonight (Ya'll  
bitches aint Shit!)  
(4x)

(Bootleg)  
I know that you jealous of me and my fellas you traitors  
Bootleg's the storm that was born to crush all of you  
haters  
So no hesitatin we eliminatin on Dayton  
Follow my path in shadows and blood like Satan  
1992 when we were screamin fuck cops  
Summertime we on the grind what's on my mind just  
dropped  
All I need is 1 mic 2 dykes 3 drinks and more  
Don't hate me bitch I done said that before  
Gettin tired opf the hokey doke  
Disrespect me in anyway I'll bust at your mama while  
she at kareoke  
Cross Prozak once and you'll die twice  
Fuckin let me whipe my ass with your life  
'cause bitch you aint shit

Bitches aint shit the scripts been flipped tonight (Ya'll  
bitches aint Shit!)  
(4x)

Bitches aint shit(4x)

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