

Samira**"Shoot Em Up Pt. 2"**

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[Intro: Big Noyd]

You know I.. ("gotcha!")

("Bang bang") Whoooh, yeah nigga

We keepin it gangsta with you dunn

All my shorties stand up, rapper Noyd in ya area

[Verse 1: Big Noyd]

Bad boys, bad boys - what'cha gon' do?

When Big Noyd come through to eat ya food

You crazy? ("Shoot em up!")

You tryna play me, fuck is wrong with you I thought you knew I

("Shoot em up, shoot em up!") Of course you do

You know I ("bang bang")

I live this man I cock it then I ("gotcha!")

I leave you on the cement bleedin, wonder who shot ya

You boy like any killa, I rumble with any of ya

Look, see a skinny nigga - you shook 'cause my gun is bigga

And it ("bang bang") is part of the game don't let it catch ya

You riffin without a biscuit, you slippin you'll get wet up

I ("shoot em up!") put it up, sober up, I load it up

and ("shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up!")

You know I ("bang bang") that thing when I gotta wear you out

for runnin ya mouth, I cock back and empty out

No witnesses, I air it out, I ("shoot em up!")

There's nothing to it but to do it, murder music

I live it, I ain't got to run and go get it

Then make it ("bang bang")

I reach for my hip you know I ("gotcha!")

I don't play around killer, I lay you down nigga

I shoot em for rilla they find his body in the river

When I ("shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up!")

[Hook: Prodigy] [2x]

Everybody talkin like thugs, but without they thugs they nothin

They don't really want no beef, 'cause we ("shoot em up!")

And nigga you can bring them thugs, we still ("shoot em up!")

And this is how we do it man.

[Verse 2: Prodigy]

Niggaz don't want it, if they want it then I'll ("gotcha!")

I talk what I live and I walk with a limp

You hear this? The .40 cal' party popper leave a mean rip

("Shoot em up!") And I don't be without the bridge

I'm a young gun bangin, chain swingin, rap singin

mobb gangsta

And everybody else wanksta

We come through and bomb ya crib, niggaz be ghost

Ya mamma comin home with ya box of ashes

Nigga I pull it out, then I aim it, then I ("gotcha!")

I'm +Terror+ like the +Squad+ from the Bronx, I don't play

I ("shoot em up!") hit em in the chest or the face when I

("shoot em up!") No matter the time or the day I ("bang bang!")

With thang-thangs until they click-cling

Unlock 'em and reload 'em again

("Shoot em up!") Just to let you know it's no games

("Shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up!")

[Hook: Prodigy] [2x]

Everybody talkin like thugs, but without they thugs they're nothin

They don't really want no beef, 'cause we ("shoot em up!")

And nigga you can bring them thugs, we still ("shoot em up!")

And this is how we do it man.

[Verse 3: Havoc]

Everybody talkin it, this and that

But get, quiet as mice I make it pitch black

Put you back, it's on it life and I awaited kick back

If I don't get what's mine, the pound to kick back

You don't make it down the block, and if that

Put a hole in ya face like clips, know it's a wrap

I ("shoot em up!") pity the fool

Maddy clips into ya goons

They call me pay-per-view, I bring it to ya living room

Give it to 'em, my hammer's the slut

And it'll screw 'em, burn his ass 'til the doctors can't
cure 'em
("Shoot em up!") Got you cowards kissin ya rosaries
Better get you that day, nigga fuck them bees
Ya man was smart, you better follow his fuckin lead
If you ain't know them how does it bring you up to
speak
Catch his ass at the party, you know we.
("Shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em up, shoot em
up!")
And this is how we do.

[Hook: Prodigy] [2x]
Everybody talkin like thugs, but without they thugs
they're nothin
They don't really want no beef, 'cause we ("shoot em
up!")
And nigga you can bring them thugs, we still ("shoot
em up!")

And this is how we do it man..

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