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Bill Ray "Put the Gun to Ya!"

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[Intro/Chorus: Jay-Z sample from "Threat"] I'll put the gun to ya, put the, put the gun to ya I'll let it sing you a song, I'll let it sing you a song I'll put the gun to ya, put the, put the gun to ya I'll let it sing you a song, I'll let it sing you a song I'll let it hum to ya {*BLAM* *BLAM*} I'll let it hum to ya {*BLAM* *BLAM*} I'll let it hum to ya {*BLAM* *BLAM*} I'll let it sing you a song, I'll let it sing you a song [Bill Ray - Verse 1ne] Yea, BLAT! But I ain't Bloodin or Crippin That's for the next muh'fucker in this bitch trippin Broads get to duckin, niggas get to dippin Catch it in his neck and his back and his hip and Shit, I ain't got time to run my lip and Nigga, I'll throw the clip in, soon as a motherfucker think I'm slippin Shit, I'll put a hole in a dude.. And his broad, and the nigga that's holdin the dude Shit, one shot'll turn your brain into a smoothie Known to make the niggas scatter, like the Superfly movie I'm rich, bitch~! But a dead man can't sue me So I spilt a nigga wig and leave him floatin like a buoy QUICK! Or you gon' be the next nigga hit When it's on, they +break fast+ like my grandmama's grits I put cats in black suits, similar to Eartha Kitt 'Cause I don't open up my lip, I just open up my clip and.. [Chorus] [Bill Ray - Verse 2wo] Yea, rappers is crazy, they be beefin like it's somethin Then you see 'em in the Source, huggin like it wasn't nuttin Shit, talk about me up in the mag I'll run up on your Jag, and turn a nigga fro into a shag On the radio like he mad, talkin 'bout this and that Catch him to put the barrel to a crab Dog, Billy Ray be the truth Play Bishop, the Juice, and I'll give your Caesar a sunroof (yeah!) Man, I pop a nigga aloose, if his mouth is in use That ego be chirpin just like a Boost {*chirp*} See I touch 'em like a masseuse, put 'em up in the noose And leave his ass hangin from the roof (on the roof, dawg!) Soon as a nigga flip to us, we kill 'em like it ain't shit to us I'll leave a nigga like he missed the bus So he's best to hush! 'Fore your next man is under US! All because ... [Chorus]

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