

Buckshot & Kardinal Offishall**"I Got Cha Opin '09"**

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[Intro: Kardinal Offishall] Buckshot! Kardinal Offishall!
Havoc! Yeah! [Chorus: Buckshot] Tip that glass up, I
got a few bucks Can't waste time, my mind screwed up
Tip that glass up, don't front now You know I Got cha
Opin you won't ask how Tip that glass up, I got a few
bucks Can't waste time, my mind screwed up Tip that
glass up, don't front now You know I Got cha Opin you
won't ask how [Verse One: Buckshot] Just got a text
from the next side of town From Kardinal, sayin Buck
it's goin down (Down) I replied with a vow, set it off as
soon as I touch down Now, I'm the problem child, my
solution I should move crowds Huh! Tell me how ya like
this Or better yet tell me how I could write this Tonight
miss I'm a get cha opin wide One step two step we both
could slide Off to the rear or off with your gear Or off in
your ear it's the boss in your ear [Verse Two: Kardinal
Offishall] Tip glass like how Kardinal tip scales Fat knot
in the socks 'case Buck needs bail Smirnoff in the
system like the Hip Hop Police takin aim tryin to shut
down the game People takin flicks but we move with the
same Hoodied up in the shadow night life knows my
name Similiar to Batman call me Bruce Wayne But my
wings made of fire, inhale the smoke No joke easy to
provoke Kardi to chill Those who move in silence
harder to kill I take two sips and recline like Biggie In
the throne, tell Luchino Godfather home [Chorus:
Buckshot] Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks Can't
waste time, my mind screwed up Tip that glass up,
don't front now You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask
how Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks Can't waste
time, my mind screwed up Tip that glass up, don't front
now You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask how
[Bridge: Kardinal Offishall] Crooklyn to di middle dot O
BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo Coppa shot a beat
when we on yuh radio A who a run this see yuh already
know Crooklyn to di middle dot O BDI and Mister Kardi
inna stereo Coppa shot a beat when we on yuh radio
Oh! Buckshot yuh already know [Verse Three:
Buckshot] I'm, smooth like a Benz if I'm on new rims If I
swim, no fins, I go in (in) Shorty's a ten, I'm two of them
So that's a dub, come again T-Dot, he got these spots

on lock He by the bar, we by the spot You might see me
or might not It depends if you got friends that want a
shot [Verse Four: Kardinal Offishall] I woke up in the
morning, microphone in my hand Bottle in the other
grip like a Somalia chip Tryna take all the contents, bad
bwoy sense Before Konvict, I ain't gotta con-vince To
Google me type "Rude Bwoy Karma" Better than New
Jack guy in the {?} Brothers wit handshakes, cousin wit
the llama Son of a good man, still walk with armor, ya
honor [Chorus: Buckshot] Tip that glass up, I got a few
bucks Can't waste time, my mind screwed up Tip that
glass up, don't front now You know I Got cha Opin you
won't ask how Tip that glass up, I got a few bucks Can't
waste time, my mind screwed up Tip that glass up,
don't front now You know I Got cha Opin you won't ask
how [Outro: Kardinal Offishall] Crooklyn to di middle
dot O BDI and Mister Kardi inna stereo Coppa shot a
beat when we on yuh radio A who a run this see yuh
already know Crooklyn to di middle dot O BDI and
Mister Kardi inna stereo Coppa shot a beat when we on
yuh radio Oh! Buckshot yuh already know [Buckshot]:
Yeah uh, yup yup, Duck Down, Konvict T-Dot, BK all day,
we do this like... Killin nonsense, here we go like Uh, in
stereo like, this Yeah, Buckshot in the ear Konvict in the
ear Kardinal Offishall like yeah ...Buck.. Bucktown, Boot
Camp everyday oh... Word, word...

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