

## SoulFly

### "Action"

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\* e-mail corrections direct to the typist

Intro:

[Rasta verse by Likkle Wicked;  
most of his verse is indistinct]  
Now rudeboy JT, from Poison Clan,  
come in wit dem lyrics and kill the gangstas!!  
JT: Ahem! Hello everybody, this JT Money, the  
Bitchizer...

Verse 1: JT Money

Yo, I can get fly like a plane and then wreck shit  
Stomp on Compton and flex through the exit  
Uhh, rainin' on punks like a cloud  
Punks get devoured 'cause no punks are allowed!  
So step up if you think your shit's strong  
But be prepared to get your whole crew flipped on  
'Cause I flip niggas like coins  
And once I get gone I'm in they ass like hem'rroids!  
Niggas get done, but then so many try  
To be like JT motherfuckin' M-O-N-E-Y  
I get busy like 5pm traffic  
Punks get they ass kicked when shit gets drastic  
Uhh, niggas don't want none of me, see  
When I get hot, I burn they ass like VD  
I stay hard like Capn' Crunch, suckas get capped  
And crunched, or dissed if you're rappin', punk  
Most of y'all can't understand me  
You'll probably say "That nigga that can't be from  
Miami!"  
I hate punks with a passion  
Hey yo, hoe, tell them niggas what I want!

Chorus (4x)

[I want action] MURDER!! MURDER!!

Verse 2: Uzi

Lights, camera, action, it's on  
Uzi is the brother on the mike, word is bond  
I'm talkin' to all the fallin' niggas, the kinda creep  
niggas

Step up and get beat, niggas!  
'Cause if you try the PC, it gets fucked up  
We always strapped with the gat, so just shut up  
And if I pull, you better pray 'cause you is dead, black  
Test me out and you'll see just where my heart's at  
That's how it is, fuck you, and motherfuck your crew  
I roll with JT and Big Ram too!  
We livin' phat, matter fact, we gets ill, see  
And when we roll, we just rippin' up your posse  
So if you talk shit, talk it under your breath  
'Cause if I hear ya, your ass'll be marked for death!  
Best believe niggas' heads I be bashin'  
And yo, you know what's next!

Chorus

Verse 3: JT Money

Check 1-2 for a nigga who step to this  
Step up and just wait for my lefts to miss, uhh  
Before you get a chance to run ya mouth,  
I shoot them thangs to ya ass so you're down for the  
count!  
I beat ya bad asses wit a bad-ass gang o' niggas  
I'm from the Clan, so of course I be hangin' niggas  
No matter how tough you feel or you might look  
Drop yo ass with a right hook  
I stick out like a saucer, niggas say I'm awesome  
Wreck your little 1's 2's 3's and 4somes  
The B-I-T-C-H-I-Z-E-R,  
When I step up you see how I  
Keepin' niggas in check, approachin' with the tech  
The old-fashioned way I earn my respect  
Been down for a minute, did a quick bit  
Came back knockin' about the box like (?) did!  
So chumps run up and get ran over  
I'ma take the USA and Japan over  
I'm the one-man wreckin' ball that's werckin' y'all  
Here's some advice: I'm wreckin' all!  
You motherfuckers stop talkin' trash and  
Shep the fuck out my way 'cause ...

Chorus

Outro: Likkle Wicked

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