

Doap Dixon f/ Reef the Lost Cauze, Vinnie Paz**"The Wait is Over"**

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(Intro) Reef Yeah, Lost Cauze, Doap Dixon Uh, da Army
in here Salute me, yeah [Reef the Lost Cauze] Uh, fuck
wit ma brotha Doap and I'ma cut his throat We
definition representin' what is Doap? What is hope
when ya faith get tested? Yeah, what is coke when da
weight ain't stretchin'? Yeah, what is hate when da
hatin' ain't affectin'? A buncha mad niggas we comin'
for mad figgaz That upset money, that coke and wet
money That Frank Lucas buried under da steps money
This official like a breath wit a whisle I'm from where
young buls can't read but day rep wit day pistols Yeah,
respect is a issue but neva wit mines Y'all funkies get
away da shit but neva wit crimes Stick not like a
pregnant jawn I'm fenna rawn show 'em Flatten ya face
use it to eat my breakfast on Your lyrics is wack dey
disrespect da song Crush kill everyone, thas why my
checks is long (Hook) Samples scratching 2x "Da
waitin' is ova" - Jadakiss "Kill these mothafuckaz" - Nas
"Here comes this crazy soldier" - Nas "Takin' ova" -
Jadakiss "I don't stop squeezin' till ya face's ova" -
Jadakiss [Doap Nixon] Yeah, I'm on their heels Reef, yo,
let's go Yo, y'all niggas is average learnin' to crawl
Producers is mad ass, we don't return ya calls Ya
emails get deleted so beat it Ya helps is not needed,
Knowledge itself completes it Divine cipher power slit in
this game nice Signed a deal burnt my advance on da
same night (Let's go) This game so foul, so many cats
So many petty labels, so many traps Ya moms shoulda
put you in a school to clean clothes Dudes ova here hit
gold wit mean flows I'm in a ill Reef stay on da road Da
Pharaohs doing shows, I got that year on da stove My
whole life felt like I'm stuck at a stoplight But seein' how
da hustlaz got that money to wash right Me and Reef
came from da nights we slang white To spittin' out
Bangkok rippin' da same mic (Hook) Samples
scratching 2x [Vinnie Paz] Yeah, ain't nobody fuckin'
wit da .38 on my waist And when that bulldog bark it'll
lay you to waste I ain't fuckin' around wit ya, y'all need
to stay in ya place And da vest ain't gonna help you
God I aim at da face Y'all ain't doin' shit original fam
And my gun is da same color as The Original Man I

caught a body and I put da shit to digital cam That shit
you makin' ain't a hit it's just a pitiful jam Yeah, ayo
Doap cuzin' hit 'em wit da .40 glock Make his body
levitate and he can do a dome wit 'Pac Y'all
mothafuckaz should just take this as a warnin' shot I'm
bout to celebrate, I heard about da fallin' cop Y'all think
y'all could fuck wit Paz and it's not hardly I put your
name in da obituary - John Tardy My whole cipa should
be dreaded like we Bob Marley And it ain't notha
human thas Master Farad Godly (Outro) Vinnie Fuckin'
cock sucka --- ATOP Sour Diesel, what da fuckin' deal
niggas

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