

## **Eve F/ Drag-On, The Lox**

### **"Let 'Em Live"**

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[Chino XL]

Yo, yo

Remember me? Chino like the prison

I jism religion on niggas that think I'm bullshittin

Considering my position my opposition

Gave me lots of vision

In pots I'm pissing

Still niggas try to make me missing

I christen the dead

Run with killers that sick in the head

Unless you missing what's said

Start nailing and pissing in bed

I pistol the Feds

Slap cop top notch

The only thing you'll outline in chalk's a game of  
hopscotch what

[Kool G. Rap]

I spit my shit like a flame thrower

The frame blower

King with the brain exploder

Inside the Range Rover

Load the six-stain holder

Lay you and your dame over

Banging your main soldier

'Till my aim strain my shoulder

My rap game solar

The platinum chain polar

You flip a chain cobra

I'm a hit your Vien Motor

One hundred and twenty five grange we arrange the  
rover

Nigga trade ya rover for the redrum stains you sober

(Chorus: Kool G. Rap

[Chino XL])

We could've came from out the bushes layed you flat  
where you live but...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

Word up,

We could've ran up in your house and put the gun to  
your kids but...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
Seen you walking out the bank and stick the gat to your  
ribs  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
Yeah, we could've gripped rubber grip handled and  
handled our biz but...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
We allowed you cowards to live!

[Kool G. Rap]  
Yo, don't fight the heist if you treasure your life  
Cus my trife is measured in nights  
Out your wife at the edge of my knife  
And it'll be my pleasure to slice  
The bitch will be forever with Christ  
Get hit twice with this real nice  
Berretta device  
Nickel playes to your North Face  
Put feathers and flight  
Let my lead strike and sever your life  
Leaving you red and wet in the night  
Head bite from infrared sight  
Cock back, squeeze and let it ignite  
Placing your body where the bedbugs bite  
Baby you thug right?  
A slug might, open your mug like  
I'm checking your blood type  
The drug life  
We hop on a Rolls  
Shopping for clothes  
Rocking our foes  
Put you in a coffin with the top of it closed  
You know, put a fucking glock to your nose  
Run up in your spot for the O's and blow  
Shove cock in your hoe  
You 'bout to blow  
Nothing stopping the doe  
Most popular flow  
Like iceberg at the top of the globe

(Chorus: Chino XL  
[Kool G. Rap])

I ain't made a record in three years and that's why you  
rich  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
Yo, I could've kidnapped your babies left ransom notes  
on their beds but I...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]

Yo, you'd be holding your breath forever tongue  
kissing your fist cus we...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
Yo, It's Kool G. Rap, Chino XL son you know who this is...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]  
We allowed you cowards to live

[Chino XL]  
Yo, I feel like the future literally  
Cus it's never been proven if any man alive is capable  
of seeing me  
I'm he that walks the earth in infamy  
XL shitting on niggaz like Kool G. Rap did all the cats in  
the First Symphony  
That's all you'll get from me  
Do all it separately cus the best MC's  
Always float to the top unlike the son of John F. Kennedy  
Chi forever be on Jersey live shit  
Battle? You won't survive it  
Tommy Motolla wish he could trade lives with  
I'm weak? How you figure yo? Blow Deniro like oregano  
Da da da da da! Watch me change to super-nigga-ro!  
I'm innovational, mind unobtainable  
Merciful vocal verbal versatile  
Killing these niggas recreational  
Universally disperse the curse verse controversial  
Illest on earth so  
Out of this world like captain Kirk's hoe  
Get Patty Hearst doe  
Commit you to the dirt slow  
Even worse thou  
High yellow Chino leave you needing what a nurse  
know  
Cipher with me, you getting hurt yo  
Friend or foe  
Catch a L in the circle like a fucking Lexus logo

[Kool G. Rap]  
We could've ran up in your house and put the gun to  
your kids but...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]  
You be holding your breath forever tongue kissing the  
fish but...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Kool G. Rap]  
Yeah, we could've flipped the rubber grip handles and  
handled our biz but...  
[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]

Yo, It's Kool G. Rap and Chino XL son you know who this  
is...

[We allowed you cowards to live]

[Chino XL]

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Let em live son

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Let em live son

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Knock em out the box Chi, knock em out Chi

Knock em out the box, knock em out yo

Let em live son

Cowards live...

Ha ha

We allowed these cowards to live

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