

## **Fugees Feat. Diamond D. "Ain't Said No Names"**

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[Cat Cody]

No, no, no, no, no  
We ain't said no names, y'all  
We know just who you are  
And exactly why you came  
Now wouldn't it be real fucked up  
If we start namin' names?  
We ain't said no names

[Krayzie]

I can remember back in the day  
if you bit another nigga  
you was considered a biter  
Non-originality, simply disrespectin' a true rider  
Nigga, I'm fired up  
Nigga, keep on bitin' the Bone  
and your jaw'll get wired up  
Keep on lovin' my song  
but my nigga, you ain't Bone  
Can you understand what's wrong?  
Better get on  
Sayin' you been flowin' since back in the day  
Some of you was  
Well okay, but whatever it was you were stressin'  
It wasn't effecting nobody like this way  
Hit me, so niggas can miss me with they drama  
Tell them all like Willie-D told niggas  
"Bitch, play with your mama. 'Cause I'm not your toy."  
So nigga don't test me, cause Krayzie ain't no sample  
But really, could you handle  
Big old slugs from these here magnum?  
Ever since we came with Thuggish Ruggish Bone  
Niggas been comin' up out the woods singin'  
We stole they flow and song  
If that's the case then why when we kick  
Wicked shit, muthafuckas all like it?  
And then why when you come tryin' to kick my shit  
I can tell you strugglin' tryin'?  
And back in the day how many niggas  
Was really claimin' to be thugs?  
Niggas was gangstas

So what the fuck done changed 'em? Huh?  
What really be fuckin' my head up  
Is when one nigga do somethin', come up  
Make a Little bit of money, somebody all on your nuts  
I'm keepin' it real, and bitch  
If you Feel I'm talkin' bout you  
Then it must be the guilt  
I think we should give them the murder treatment  
Yeah, that should learn 'em, baby

[Krayzie]

Oh, oh, we gonna kill them with the big shotgun  
Yeah, fuck y'all niggas who's talkin', nigga  
Niggas talkin' shit over here, nigga  
Fuck y'all niggas wantin' to do it

Aw shit, these niggas done started over here  
They talkin' shit, say we ain't rappin' (What?)  
Niggas has got the nerve, and look who platinum  
Niggas been runnin' off at the mouth  
Before they think and look at the reality  
I'm a speak on it, so bitch, be mad at me  
Now first of all, y'all can't even talk  
Y'all need to go get your speech right  
And then while you at it  
You need quit samplin' that bullshit  
And get your beats tight  
Let's meet up at midnight in the alley  
Where nobody knowin' what's happenin'  
What's happenin?  
You wanna pull out some guns or do some rappin'?  
A nigga don't want no problems  
But then if he wants to cause it - a nine millimeter  
Dawed-off, a .380, TEC-9, comin' out my closet  
Probably only have to pull a muthafuckin' twenty-two  
Probably just say "Boo!"  
And watch you niggas scuffle, scatter everywhere  
Them niggas up outta there  
That studio shit been known  
To give niggas like you wig-splits  
I hear you talkin', woofin' nigga  
But I really can't feel shit  
Now face it, nigga, rap just ain't the same  
Especially since my Mo Thug family encountered the  
game  
The fame is pain, for this I'll pay the price  
And niggas tryin' to take my life  
Always feelin' violent vibes  
Just because I'm shinin' now  
In the hood, it was sarcastic shit like  
"You paid now, been awhile since you came around."

So you tellin' me that I ain't down?  
But first of all, when I was broke as fuck  
You niggas did not give a fuck  
Now all of the sudden  
Ya lovin' me when we drunk, playa hata  
We know who you are, can find out where you live  
Better protect your kids  
Fuck it, let's blow up his crib  
10-o'clock news: "Nobody lived."

[Tombstone]  
You better roll  
Cause we give no love where we got to buck  
Break you off somethin' proper with hate  
I 'll break you off somethin' proper with love  
It's all how you take it  
We been never takin' no strippin'  
For the body dippin'  
Grips in the wasteland all from mad-testin'  
Even though they know about death - a cold place to  
rest in

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