

## The Beatnuts

### "Reign of the Tec"

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JuJu]

It's the hard little pistol-packing punk dope smuggler

Lethal when I kill, I go straight for the jugular

Back again to hit ya with the junkyard funk

Shit gets out of hand, I got a Tec in the trunk

Let's flip the ill shit kid, yo he looped it

Hardcore, straight to make you brothers act stupid

Now I'm on a rampage, prepare for the slaughter

Lyrical monster busting nuts in your daughter

Slaying competition is the real beat digger

(Clank) Hit you with a shovel now you're dead, nigga

Freaking the funk, I be the ill funk freaker

With the diabolical sound coming through your speaker

Bulletproof ready for action, no fronting

Fully loaded Tec loaded ready to go hunting

So sleep and watch me let off and catch wreck

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

Head for the hills before you get wrecked

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

(Repeat 2x)

[Fashion/Al Tariq]

Here I come up your block, driving once

Smoking skunk, waiting for a fucking punk

To beef, so he can get killed by the psycho thief

Retarded like Biz, eating cats like Heath-

cliff, light the spliff, crack the quart and

If I kill you first nigga, be a good sport and

Die, don't give me no hassle

I snatch up your bitch, take her to White Castle

To crack her asshole, so I could fuck her

That doo doo brown dem buckler

The crazy rapist smelling like much vaginas

Carjacking punks, pulling them out of their Pathfinders

It makes me want to scream, but I just chill by the end  
of the week

How many punks must I kill?

I'm sicking up picnics, I'm robbing on good so after  
dark

Stay the fuck out the woods (You fucking punk!)

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

Head for the hills before you get wrecked

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
(Repeat 2x)

[Psycho Les]

Come on girl, don't give me that shit

Blast my nine to your spine, take your money then split

Outtie, now your ass is ghost to me

Beatnuts on the mix thinking Hindu grocery shops

So what's up hops?

I shoot you with no problem, I'm used to shooting cops

I'll let you go this time, but next time you pop

That shit, your ass gets dropped

[JuJu]

Yo, it's the gun-slinging lunitic demon that'll hell

Intoxicated punks letting off bad smell

Beatnuts forever, die hard motherfuckers

Low-key deadly, taking out all suckers

Before you even step and try to play me, son

Bring heavy ammunition so you don't have to run

Take heed, this ain't something you should laugh to

Yo I shoot your moms if I have to

When I pop the trunk, hit the deck

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"

Head for the hills before you get wrecked

"John Wayne couldn't even stand the reign of the tec"  
(Repeat 2x)

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