

## The Lox "Recognize"

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Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff  
Huh, Ruff Ryders  
(Ryde or Die [unverified])  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])  
Ruff Ryders  
(Ta fuck I'm talking about right here)

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])

Now I know you couldn't wait to hear kiss over premier  
Kill you on tape, then watch it over a beer  
'Cause you ain't nothing but a movie with expensive  
footage  
That's the reason they gon' leave you with expensive  
bullets

Ain't non of y'all better than lox  
Have all of y'all dressed up in a suit dead in a box  
Me and my niggas get redder than fox  
And I don't care if I love you I still want head of the drop

Niggas runnin' round talkin' that Y2K shit  
Crackheads'll still gon' want that gray shit  
That's why Ima always cop the yai quick  
So I suggest all of y'all stay on jay dick

Too hard for MTV, not black enough for BET  
Just let me be  
Give me all my royalty money  
And let me greed and Ima have hoes for six and hash  
for three

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)

Don't get it twisted y'all  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
L to the O to the X

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
L O X niggas  
Don't get it twisted y'all

Ayo, I give it to you point blankin your moms place  
So like point break with a mask on with presidents face  
Clear my space, when big Sheek crash the boards  
y'all ain't just mark niggas, y'all whole mark niggas  
With all that soft ass writin' might as well be in, cards

You gon' gamble with your life, when I launch these  
torpedoes  
That'll shoot the crack out your ass [unverified] casinos  
Just me and my gambino's drunk as fuck  
With a time parking lot DVD in a trunk

I been drunk most my life, don't ask me why  
Through ninth grade, I ain't go to high school  
I went to school high and I don't care what y'all got  
That shit don't excite me  
I'm black and deadly and my burner just like me

And I'm quick to stick one of y'all on tour with the  
sheritten  
See what yours can be mine without, inheritin'  
Give up your chains and them little diamonds in your  
ear  
Is it worth your family cryin' and the doctor yellin',  
clear?

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
L to the O to the X

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)

L O X niggas  
Don't get it twisted y'all

If I knew heaven had a ghetto that was sweeter than  
here  
You know P would pack his bag and just leave next year  
But I got a son to raise so I'ma stay in this hell  
And I gotta gun to blaze if you play with the L dot O dot  
X dot at the end  
We the niggas that's gon' leave with the pot at the end

Never too young to die or too old to live [unverified] to  
bust your gun  
Go home and mold your kid, I'm ashamed I sell crack  
But I'ma ryde for the moment  
Know the consequence I'ma die with the omen

Two is better than one, there's three of the L.O.X.  
Key in a pot, key in the drop, key to the top  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost of rap  
3 in a 1 seein' a gun and usin' it dog  
Dope in a six, coke in a five, weed in a four  
Ice is for my niggas but the heat is for y'all

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
Don't get it twisted y'all  
Recognize, recognize, recognize  
(Ruff Ryders)  
L to the O to the X

Recognize, recognize, recognize  
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