

## Tiziano Ferro

### "Bring it On"

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[Fiend]

What's going on out there in Soldier world,  
This fiend the excited private nigga act like you know  
me.

Here to represent on Mia X Miss Mama Drama  
Shit.(Mama Drama Nigga)

Here we have, Mac the shell shocker, skull dugery,  
C motherfucking murder, mystikal,  
and last but not least fiend the excited private  
here to represent like this  
ya heard me?

Chorus: Fiend (repeat 4X)

Cock, bust, squeeze, aim  
We No Limit soldiers nigga you know our name

[Mia X]

What y'all niggas really come to do  
If you with me tell them soldier haters fuck you (fuck  
you)  
I said what y'all bitches really come to do  
If you with me tell them soldier haters fuck you (Fuck  
you)  
Tru niggas on the front line ready to squeeze  
Bitches think before you speak cause you don't want  
none of these  
Left, Right, left, roundhouse  
Cause every time I brings it on somebody gets knocked  
out  
About as bout it bout it as it gets it's that bitch  
Mia X lady no limit (yeah that bitch)  
Mama 4-star (yeah that bitch)  
You don't wanna go to war (That's that bitch)  
Drill me, I make ya feel me like ya dick in burning pussy  
Lyrical beats off in that street nigga I'm no rookie  
I'm the drama in your heart when your people get killed  
The most respect gangsta bitch on the real  
Cause I will

[Chorus x2]

[Fiend]

Whomp whomp

Remember me I tote a shoty military gunfare  
just one day paper weight, hands and arrest legs  
I ain't scared, I done prayed for all the consequences  
brand new glock inventions and killers with bad  
intentions

forget to mention don't mind my neck on the line  
Give my moms the insurance money and cards for  
valentines

I ain't died burn no coffin don't pour no crony on me.  
Smoked in the zone stashed throw me taking what the  
owe me

I the the soldiers in the fatigues, full of weed Ready to  
bleed

behind what I believe The tank and we  
Indeed boy I hemed these, the message with bent  
knees

And notes around their necks signed bitch Fiend sent  
these

[Mac]

I hit the block yelling shell shocked  
From the streets to the motherfucking cell block  
If you with me cock it back and them shells pop.  
If we gone die then we gone die letting off shots.  
Woah there nigga

Don't fuck around, don't fuck around with this click,  
Cause haters eat dick and shit through them tubes  
bitch

I used to murder murder back when I was seventeen,  
Got with that tank now it's all about that mean green  
And I get ya open like the waffle house.

That shit get real when I pull that rifle out  
Kill kill mama drama told me bust, there aint't nothing  
to discuss

So if you won't gone get the fuck if you ain't riding with  
us

[Skull Dugery]

Now everybody wants to play the game

I brings the force like the Desert storm

Bring the pain like the land bring

Motherfuckers must dismiss when I enter they shit

From house to house, to block to block to the project  
bricks

Every hood them thuggish soldeirs taking over, I told  
ya.

It's No Limit bringing the pain

The other level of the game.

Niggas disrecept they get dealt with,  
You be in that pillow in that wooden box riding in that  
long black dick.  
You feelin this nigga you know one thing is real  
Fucking with No Limit niggas and top dog skills  
Niggas gonna get ya,  
Fell ya and then ya peel ya,  
Niggas you gonna feel this,  
Soldier shit ya dig it?

[Chorus x2]

[C-Murder]

Nigga what? make some rum I'm about to throw down.  
I ain't no motherfucking homey but you about to get  
clowned.  
No limit soldiers get Rowdy, raise the roof like luke,  
we be some true tank doggs ask my niggas Fiend and  
Snoop  
Capital N-O capital L-I-M-I-T  
Until I D-I-E and that's no L-I-E.  
So bitch get off me before I spit some shit  
And break your ass off with a .45 and an extra clip  
They call me C-murder cause I put one in your dome  
I come through your set and leat you laying at home  
I hang with killers and dealers, weed smokers and G's  
No Limit soldiers don't fall off so fuck my enemies

[Chorus x2]

[Mystikal]

If I come from around corner Imma knock up your head  
Shouldn't have been fucking with the nigga from  
enunciation  
Fucking with the nigga with the fucked up attitude and  
the bad pronunciation  
That's why I come across rude loud and obnoxious  
every other word gone be profane  
Farting spitting and grabbing my dick  
like I ain't got no fucking home training  
Even if it's 5 o'clock in the morning  
and the song ain't done I ain't leaving.  
I'll take all day but when I finish the bitch  
have your head hurting and your ears bleeding  
From having no money barley eating  
Not gonin no where rarly leaving  
To steak and shrimp every evening  
gone all day, busy as a beaver  
I'm a soldier told ya, now I'ma show ya  
Doing it over, I got the end of the M-16 explode  
You don't wanna, ain't gonna go to war

Shoot to kill, forward march

[Chorus to fade]

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