Michael W. Smith % Deborah D. Smith ''Off Wit His Head''

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[Big Punisher]

I don't give a fuck! Til I die, I'ma live it up Hit em up, nigga what what, nigga what? Better watch yo' ass 'fore I pull the choppers out the stash

and helicopter yo' ass, about a block and a half Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz Where you at Prop?

[Prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Let the blood-shed, cause all my thug sons'll bust lead Yo I rep like one of the best, my Mac numbin your flesh They on tracks but they runnin from death Who fuckin with 'spect? Yo dog, I'm the youngest to rep Comin correct, niggaz know I blow my gun in a sec Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz What the deal Twin?

[Big Punisher]

Yeeeah baby! Aiyyo it's off with his head Slap the shit out the Devil and tear his horns off his head

Aiyyo it's almost over, few months we all gon' know Jehovah

Til then I'ma keep the steel in the shoulder holster I ain't ready to die, bury me alive

But if my nigga got beef, we goin together tonight Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz What you say Twin?

[Prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head Left a body stiff and dead with the infrared It's hard to survive, ? armor hold ? this tribe And takin niggaz lives, so what? They tryin take mine What I'm supposed to do? Let shit slide like I was close to you? This murder I write, pushin a hearse, let me chaffeur you

Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz What the deal son?

[Big Punisher]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Nigga I was born in the fuckin Dawn of the Dead I always got my Dunn like I always got my gun Fresh out the box, oiled and cocked, Glock 21 Once I have a gun to pop, I ain't gon' stop til I'm done So either call the cops, or bust a shot - nigga uhh Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz Hold me down Pros'

[Prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Put that nigga to sleep and make a coffin his bed I come from rough times where niggaz bust 9's and be like fuck rhymes

and puff dimes, slippin on front lines and lust crimes You better trust mines, I'm down for the cause Gimme a round of applause and hear the sound of the 4's

Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz What the deal kid?

[Big Punisher]

Aiyyo it's off with his head

Cock the lead redecorate the crib burgandy red Aiyyo I never front, I want whatever nigga let's dump Whoever want it gonna get lift with the pump I mention I'm dumb, my trigger finger fittin to jump Got the whole left side of my face twitchin and stuff Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz Puff Iye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz Take us home Dunn

[Prospect]

Aiyyo it's off with his head He ain't really want it so he lost it instead "Picture Me Rollin" like 'Pac in the drop, my style too hot to figure out, oh Lord, please don't make me put this nigga out My trigger shout through your area code The scary explos', your click get, leary of foes Cause I'ma ride for my niggaz, die for my niggaz

Puff lye with my niggaz til I'm high with my niggaz

Now it's on Twin - now it's on Twin Yeah, hah, now it's on Twin

[Opera Steve] Terror Squad, Big Pun, The Don, Armaged-deon Prospect, Triple Seis, Cuban Link, Terror Squaaaaaaaaad.. {*singing til before end*}

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