Marc Curry "Down the Line Joint"

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Verse One: Puffy

When night falls, that's when it all begins Be prepared we can allow no loose ends I highly recommend ya'll bring your arms

This is no false alarm
They want to do us harm

Like I'm nervous, live inside a glass house

They want to bring us down

Then drag us out

It's all about niggas that doubt our reputation Start'n conflict and don't know what they facing

Want twist us all in there black magic

? suggest paper of wars and break havoc

Are u ready, don't sleep on them

Ain't petty, you get that ass thrown like infedy

Meet me at the getaway spot in a jiffy

Leave all the does behind that act iffy We got maneuvers, that's hard to beat

Till the other side retreats

Under six feet beneath

C'mon

Verse Two: Mark Curry I told u that is a saw I wore

I'm a kill

When the rebel yells song that don't stop till

It's done, see I got guns and I m sick

See how you said meet me here and I came quick

Them same catz on the most wanted list

We can hit them, Then straight disappear in the mist

?, Won't cease to exist

I shoot to kill and I'll be damned if I miss

A warrior waiting for Armageddon

I get serious as hell when I'm threatened

Intent to get hostile break into a rage of fury

Send them back their apostle's fossils and crazed right

A rude awakening and but now I'm alert

And that's right down my line of work

The whole Brotherhood new verse, gutless cowards

with no back

And watch how they all fall flat

Ahh
Chorus:
Niggas gone fall out
The got us up against the wall
Here I call out, let it all out
With or without you I'm for war
Some shit wort

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