

Mercedes F/ A-Lexxus, Mr. Serv-On

"No Holds Barred"

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"The police, urge people, to keep their guns locked up
and unloaded"

"Congress today, seems on the verge of approving
gun control"

[Verse One: Sir Mix-A-Lot]

It's, time to fight back cause the new jack black macks
ain't did SHIT about that, whack, jackin

And I'm packin

Cause I'm down for the bank I'm stackin

And in a straight up brawl I'll mall alla y'all

Ya try to crawl for Tylenol and I install

big fists in your face, the blow is well placed

Spray 'em with mace in case mace is his taste

Throw up the dogs, the competition is fogged

Cause he was smokin the yang, iced and drink the 8-
ball

Drunk, stumblin, threw him with the lean

I sweep him, then attack the spleen

Play the congas on his backbone

He's funk baritone until I twisted his dome

Creep up on my house and try to roll me up?

And got STUCK IN THE GUT with a black, glock

And he starts to wobble

Self-defense is what I'm claimin, let's squabble

I pick up a pipe to take plenty of quick swipes

One grazed his dome and sliced his eye whites

I don't give a DAMN bout a stupid ass burgular

It's all circular

The dope dealer sells dope to the dope smoker

The smoker breaks in and tries to choke ya

But I ain't the one to run from ya son

This is MY HOUSE, and it's FULLA GUNS!

I'm down for mine and my choke is nice and hard

When you jack the boss there ain't no holds barred!

No holds barred

No holds barred

No holds barred

[Verse Two: Sir Mix-A-Lot]

I'm crushin most hoods like Katie-dids(?)
I'm pleadin guilty for the damage I did
This ain't about random violence
The (?) crept into my house, FUCK SILENCE
Now most punks wanna run for the stun gun
Fuck a stun gun, I got the big one
Forty-four mag, automatic, CHROME
Mercury-tipped bullets, melt the dome
It's the 1990's, and crack is
talkin to the criminals, ever so subliminal
Some crackhead wants Mix-A-Lot dead
A jack move instead, another fool bled
I can't cry cause my tears are nearly froze
My interior's cold, it possess my soul
I'm on the paranoid tip
And each of my socks got a clip!
When my house got robbed, a top notch job
Cops laughed while my mom just sobbed
9-1-1 only works for the rich ones
So I collect GUNS!
So step right through if you're down for the wrong
move
Most crews are moved by my twelve gauge BOOM!
How can I love when I gotta
protect my neck from a punk suspect?
Gun control - I ain't wit it
They banned the AK and any fool can STILL get it
The innocent have been beaten, bruised and scarred
But for this citizen, there ain't no holds barred

"It is an absolute infringement on my second
amendment rights"
No holds barred
"When is this attack on gun owners going to end?"
No holds barred
"Education, versus restriction"

[Verse Three: Sir Mix-A-Lot]
Hypothetical situation
Gun control starts sweepin the nation
Now you got a bunch of unarmed innocent victims
Gettin FUCKED by the system
Sittin at home with a butter knife, huh
Any fool could rape your wife
So what's up when the criminals can't be stopped?
The only one with guns are the COPS
But it's hard for a brother to trust police
Huh, so the shit don't cease
So I go downtown to buy a hot gun
I hated criminals, and now I'm one
Because I bought a gat to protect my house

The cops wanna bust me out?
So it's illegal to protect yourself?
Hell, you either get killed, or you in jail
So when you vote
You better think about what I just wrote
And FUCK writin a note to yo' Congressman!
You got the fool hired
Now help get the fool fired
A scary scenario
And I put it in your stereo
So when a fool tries to run up on my car
R.I.P., no holds barred

No holds barred

No holds barred

"They take aim, at the law abiding citizen, instead of
the criminal"
{*applause*}

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