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O'Neal Shaquille ''How It's Going Down''

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featuring Peter Gunz

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Remember this signature sound right here coming up Two seconds one one and a half two seconds

[Shaq & Peter] Uh Peter Gunz like what Uh and Big Shaq like what Uh T.W.Ism Fam like what Quick uh Yo Shaq

[Shaq]

Now who's that bringing that heat like D'Nero Ride through your hood in a six zero zero Cruisin' at the low speed of 10 You could take a look Make a U-turn and see me again Big Shag drop crews like Quick Got a little more G's The one get 'em slick like Rick Makin' all you playa hata's sick Ballin', actin', rappin', stackin' chips Got a personal vendetta For those who oppose my dogs Shut your windows and close your doors Hold the walls, watch how the clean get gritty Seven-One coming straight from the Brick City And I'mma be Frank like Nitty Even if I lose I'mma still get fi'ty And you can ask Peter, call 'em on my Nokia Or you can find him in the Bronx in a two-seater

1 - Now they your friend until you've lost
But they never payed the cost
To be an inner city playa' by hater hell
I like the way it's goin' down
I like the way it's goin' down
Now they rely until you're made
But they'll never take the place
Of an inner city playa' by hater hell

I like the way it's comin' around I like the way it's comin' around No hata's allowed

[Peter] Yo, well I'm too hot to handle Too cold to freeze, Gunz Ya never heard no rhymes like these Maybe that's the reason I see wild G's Bought a crib in the hill And still push wild V's Back up, gots to make way for the illest of the earth Who represents the Bronx to the fullest Pete be the grillest Some come try test I To the east side, to the west side, to the best I burn like Left-eye Represent T.W.Ism to the death I rep I, maybe cuz you slept I came up to wake that ass Get your girl on the dance floor and shake that ass Now, I'mma tell you playa hata's this While you at the door gettin' frisked If you don't wanna be lyin' stiffs Go up in your wallet get your tips And leave that other garbage in your wips

Repeat 1

[Both]

It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (Make 'em dance, make 'em dance) It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (Make 'em dance, make 'em dance) It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (G1, make 'em dance) It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (No hata's allowed)

[Peter] Now me and Shaq is like Batman and Robin And I'm robbin, straight muggin'

[Shaq] Hey yo, Gunz, stop buckin' It's all about the Benjamins And the women in Benz'es And the lex'es, the girls wit the Rolex'es

[Peter] Now I hear what you're sayin' But these hata's tryin' to stop my flow Sabotage things and block my dough

[Shaq] Yo, just rock your roll, dog And kill 'em wit silence You never get nowhere using violence

[Peter] Yeah, I know and you right I'mma parlay, chill' and get cheddar Laugh while they fall and I only get better

[Shaq] And you'll be the last man standing Fannin', me and my man With smoke coming out the cannon

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Yo, Quick make 'em dance

[Both]

It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (G1 make 'em dance) It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life It's gotta be T.W.Ism for life (No hata's allowed) It's gotta be T.W.ism for life (No hata's allowed) Peter's got T.W.Ism for life Peter's got T.W.Ism for life (T.W.Ism) Check C T.W.Ism for life Check C T.W.Ism for life (No hata's allowed) Noxema T.W.Ism, T.W.Ism And no Hata's allowed Oh, yeah No hata's allowed

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