

## Onyx F/ Killa Sin, Method Man, Raekwon The Chef, X "Evolution 3000"

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[The Madd Rapper Intro]

Roll another blunt man, Cuz shit I gotta get high  
That's the key to my shit, I get high  
Ya mean

[Tracey Lee Intro]

Yo I don't know what they thought, I don't know what  
the fuck they thought  
I don't know who told them this shit was over  
It's never over man  
This Tray Lee muthafucka  
I represent Philly, I brings the heat, 3000 shit  
For my dogs who grow hard in Bogard  
That be in the muthafuckin' streets

[The Madd Rapper]

If you wasn't on my dick from day one, then screw ya'll  
My rhymes are lyrically designed to blow through ya'll  
Chest piece, Through your Lex piece, I knew ya'll  
Fold when the full court pressure step to ya'll, do ya'll  
Do what I gotta do to get a dollar, I ride on the train  
snatch  
A chain off your collar, Ask wife, for 600 I can borrow  
Cause \* Someone's Name \* gonna throw me out  
tomorrow  
Yep I'm still broke, I still choke  
And even though I ain't puttin' in no doe, I still smoke  
Still tote, Spittin' out these bars I wrote  
I'm not tryin' to get ? ? ?, Wit gats in the bizack  
Bags of the Crizack, Dimes and Nicks  
On the streets bitin' leather, Keep 'em high till six  
Got pies to flip, and wise guys to clip  
And in a minute or ??sixenit??, you might see me flip

[Tracey Lee]

A-yo, The Tray Lee, Is you thirsty  
Let's guzzle these mc's, Put the muzzle on dem niggaz  
mouths  
And breeze, They all talk to much shit  
Walk the walk like dicks, Fuck strictly Bum chicks  
That's why I no them niggaz crabbed out

Inchin' En on all these niggaz assed out  
And when we get 'em, We let the rhythm hit 'em  
Black oozy slipt 'em, Kinda fucked up how we did 'em  
Big dog bit 'em, If would have been on P he would have  
seen it comin'  
Instead he had his eyes on me, and I'm gunnin'  
For all niggaz who bite the bullet, If you bite the first  
one you might  
Bite the worst one, It'll hurt some  
Straightened Aim, this nigga straight frontin'  
BK brawlin' in the street nigga who want it  
What, We storm through blocks wit kicks, Violate 'em  
We stomp niggaz and then we stomp jakes (cops)

[Black Rob]

What the fuck is the haps, Here we go again, Bussin'  
caps  
Get down, for sweet thugs, and my niggaz who push  
crack  
Who be in the back, Loadin' they macks, Hit the surface  
It's on now, when I attack it's with a purpose  
My soldiers, Trained by dreams, the street seems  
My niggaz that know, how to be handlin' these fiends  
Come in between, me and this green, I doubt that  
Sixteen through your jeans, now fagat how about that  
Ya'll ain't ready for war, Ya'll just playin' a part  
I rip apart with guns that be state if the art  
Play it smart, and you'll get a bitch, like 99  
I never hide, If you cowards can't find me fine  
I been rolin' with these punishers since niggaz been  
schemin'  
On free lunches, Now I push up and do crunches  
Won't stop squeezin' this trigger, Till ya'll arrest  
Damn right, you fuckin' wit black, It's more or less

[Tracey Lee]

I crack jaws, lyricly slap ya'll, in figure fours  
The over Lord, I'm nice, Name your price  
Wit mics, Break niggaz like dice, Tray da Great One  
One of these half-ass niggaz, son this ain't one  
But, How they gon act, My style they study it  
MC's be like Shaq and 'em, Still not ready yet  
Many have tried, But fuckin' wit Tray  
It all can cause niggaz decay  
Spit it for them street niggaz, Dice rollin' dogs  
Who mix liquor  
Niggaz who feel no pain, This rap shit  
Tray got covered like rogaïne, Can't wait to get one of  
ya'll on stage  
That's my domain  
Went from no name, to Cats knowing my whole name

Controllin' the whole game  
The whole aim, Spittin' shit ill, It's like cocaine  
R and F, Better run for cover, Cuz you dealin' with a real  
Killadelph Muthafucka like that

[Buckshot]

? ? ? ? ? MC's, No the time like Seiko  
Spittin' dialect, dirtier, than a freak ho  
I Buck, role wit my nigga Lito  
And we snatch goods like the repo  
Clips in my skully, 44s in the Peko  
Pull it out, make you deep throat, Then we let the heat  
go  
So what, never in your life try to play me  
Play my seven six niggaz, Or play Tray Lee  
My ice-real monsters, Intimidate ya'll  
Niggaz ain't playaz so I guess I'll just hate ya'll  
Better recognize my clique, and where my name is  
Got your wife, on my dick like my chain is  
Take her to the Tele, Then I, Fuck her brainless  
Cats say that, They can talk to the stainless  
Spit the razor, Leave a smile where your beard at  
Viva R, and F, Ya'll niggaz better fear that

[Kurupt]

Hoes eat dicks and that's all they do  
I'm jus a gangsta ass nigga in grey and blue  
When the flow bounces, Nigga we blaze ounces  
Whoa nigga,  
My woman makes more money than most of ya'll  
niggaz  
High post, high class, high to the sky  
Kurupt and Daz  
Two hits and pass, Two steps and blast  
Is that right, on the Rooftop at night  
Wit a scole, Bout to blast everything in sight  
Fuck whatcha Thought, Fuck whatcha like  
Despite whatcha thought, And whatcha thinkin' like  
Show me whatcha got and I'ma take the shit  
I'ma shoot a muthafucka and I'ma slap a bitch  
You must have lost your Mutherfuckin' mind  
Sucker punched a nigga in his muthafuckin' ? ? ?,  
Dip made the dash for the muthafuckin' doe  
Fuck everything I see and everything I saw  
Guzzlin' gallons of Henesy on the rocks  
In the clubs wit my dogs, Thugs, 38 slugs, Persian Rugs  
Pistols launch off like missiles  
Sherms, curls and perms, Bitches ain't shit, Fuck them  
hoes and tricks  
I take the money out of her hand and backslap the bitch  
And some of these niggaz is bitches too

And the same motherfuckin' thing will happen to you  
But Bitch nigga, Whatchu thought this was a  
mutherfuckin' game  
You must not have heard about my motherfuckin' name  
Kurupt(echoed), Young Gotti(Echoed)  
DPG Fuckin' up the party

[Tracey Lee Outro]

Yeah In 9-9 That's how we get down  
Dead ass this time around  
Tray Lee, Fever, Black Rob, Kurupt, What the fuck  
You ain't shit, Your crew ain't shit  
R&F to def, Philly in here, You know how it is

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