

Onyx F/ Lost Boyz

"U See We Poe"

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[Intro: Dj Paul]

Yeah Yeah What Yeah Yeah Motherfucker

Yeah Yeah Motherfucker What!

Ooooooooooweeee! Da Headbussaz In This Motherfucker

Dj Paul, Fiend, Juicy J, New Orleans, Memphis, It's Going Down!

[ChorusX2: Project Pat]

We Smokin Bud, Sippin Siz-urp, And Poppin Pills

We Smokin Bud, Sippin Siz-urp, And Poppin Pills

Yo Car Bumping Ridin Clean And You See We Poe

And Now You Wonderin Why We Kickin In Yo Back Doe

[Verse 1: Fiend]

They call me Fiend, da adaaquate tactics (?)

mask on my face sayin' "bitch, make me use dis Automatic"

mind shot, define stop it I Can't Do It

bet he load them boys hoes so lets get to it

I'm countin my last nickels and quarters

was bothered straight to his daughter, a purple water menauger (?)

conscience never bothered becuz I done had it da hardest

whether da money show, we'll probably kill him regardless

spotted out da targets boy get ready to get him off ya choke em hit em split him crossin da bridge then we toss em

countin fettuce for lettuce you wishin you never met us to only come encountered with 17th survivor methods the crushin of tin (?) address it again stress after da gin

cut up da bodys and leave em in garbage bins behind da route 2 all lethal

layin down yall people and got away with a g full

[ChorusX2: Project Pat]

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[Verse 2: Juicy "J"]

Everytime you see a playa, I'm livin nice
I'm ridin' big boys and cars, just check da price
they call me e-bay black tar, wit glisten' ice
that drank dat bud light cold beer, and shoot dem dice
all in da club wit dem thugs, dat start dem fights
who da buckest up in here is it left or right
so pop yo pills, show yo grill and sniff dem rice
I'm gonna drank and get da shitty face all night

[Verse 3: Crunchy Black]

Ridin in da motherfuckin mean jo green
lexus with my kin folks and we sippin on lean
bout to go do da damn fuckin' thing
I tell my nigga to pass me dat green
roll roll roll roll, fire up da dope
I like to be hi when I kick in ya doe' (door)
I told yall niggaz I ain't playin' no mo'
get down my nigga get down on dat floor

[ChorusX2: Project Pat]

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[Verse 4: Dj Paul]

Da bigga da ruger Da bigga da luger come out it
you want da city carry on hoe cuz bitch I'm bout it
I hope you good cuz we really got these silencers
before ya boys know we rip ya braids in back of ya
ya eyes all open, ya girl screamin ya boys runnin
but me and my niggaz are still automatic gunnin
steady lettin off shots til it ain't no movin'in
all of you bitches gonna die if I got somethin to do with
it
this shit is real I thought i'd be tha first to let ya know
I send mo' killers than sauce is sent out at scarface hoe
and have some smoke comin out you hoe's car does
while I'm at da Matrix smokin on some do'do'
you should've known fuckin with me was a no,no
but then you had to try to show out in da studio
so I'm a let you get da chance to show me what you
bout
and try to rap dat shit with bullets through yo' fuckin
mouth

[ChorusX2: Project Pat]

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