

Live!!!

Onyx

Intro/chorus:

Let all the live niggas in

Kick all the bitch ass niggas out

We came to rock and shock the house

Turn it out and out and out

Aiyo, the words could get intricate, vocab's in my temple

But i'ma do this ripper dipple, it's your mental's is what I'm into

(for the money!!!) it's essential, and I got ta have it

A verb addict without an author, with the verbals, we hurt em

(who? !?)ever try to defy these guys they (fry!!!)

And they skillet, to all that shit you say you do (ki-kill it!!!)

You yappin ?????????????????????? urkin me and back slappin

You ain't no punchtop, it's you is the cappin (guess what? !? !)

It's here and there, we're the core (the centre!!!)

And if tommy gets live once more, we're back on his agenda

And for y'all hopeful niggas, tryin ta be contenders

(it's a storm!!!) and we come down like goose coats in the winter

Chorus

Yeeeeaaaah

Ain't no slackin in my action, I put my back in

Beatin tracks in, official now cold smash and jaw tappin

(yo what happened? !? !) nuttin, just niggas bustin caps when I was rappin

Cos niggas be packin pretty brand new pistols just for fashion.

Cos a fraction be actin frontin, makin jacksons off of satin

But there better be no procrastin with the axe when you're blastin

Cos when you're maxin and relaxin, that's when they start attackin

(so!!!) get the gats, forget the backs and like there's no compassion

Keep ya heat cos nowadays these streets is cold as the alaskan

Plus my brain sparks and, my hat in staten stay phattin

Chorus

Give me the shotty, let me liven up the party

I like to start trouble, cos i'm a little rowdy

And with just three mc's that like to fight

Even when we start the shit we always end it right

So for alla y'all, frontin's bad for ya health

Cos in the '9-fever, army goin for self

Kids is true for a cause and it's these fucked up conditions that

We all hate, well fuck it if it's our fate

Just listen up, to what I say
Cos niggas get shot daily, everyday
Even my man got killed, now his family's mournin
But from all the dirt he did I know that, hell is callin
Went to his wake and shit got held up
By niggas with masks on their face, I couldn't escape, I was fucked
They said "everybody in here, up against the wall
That dead nigga owe me money so I'm collectin from y'all"
The people gave him struggle, five minutes went fast
When I said "i ain't givin y'all niggas shit, i'ma just have to get
Plastered"
>from the centre of my life, a full-fleshed thief and I'm the truth
That's why we always have proof

Chorus

Yeah we do it like this and we do it like that
Who's in regulation? watch your back and pack a gat
Never fall asleep, keep ya heat in your sheet
Cos goin out is what it's all about

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