

Don't Start It (feat. Mr. Magic & Juvenile)

Roy Jones Jr.

[Juvenile]

Look, Look

You made me think to step in this square

We got some killers up in here

And he hating a player

Disregard what you saw outside

Pay attention to the waist

I don't think you want a dent in yo face

Say, I advise you to look dead then be cool

You came in here with some shit on yo mind

Well me too

I'm just trying to sip something

Me & Roy trying to flip something

We chilling, so quit bugging

I'm hard, like I been on Viagra all my life

I put the dick down on some ass every night

As far as I'm concerned everything here is copasetic

So put on tight til you hope that she sure come get it

Talk that shit now walk that walk

I'll beat a hoe in the mouth til she can't talk

I'll catch you at the light with the car in park

Show you I can finish anything I start[Hook x4]

If you don't want it

I advise you don't start it

We can get retarded

Fuck around and get slaughtered[2 x]

Get the fuck now

You better get the fuck now[RJJ]

I'm in the cut, on a hunt for a hot piece

Niggaz all in my mouth

Like they got beef

Not me nigga

You don't want my troubles

Cause shit can turn dark quick

If I touch her

Now must you just get bucked for your peeps

Cause my niggaz don't look that tough

When they sleep and me I rather be with a dime on the grind

Instead of checking this nigga for disrespecting my mind

Cause I'm Mr. Jones a nigga with a fist of stones
Split yo dome and won't have to get the chrome
Fix your tone
Unless you bout getting on
A whole nother level
Cause I'm passed that shit you on
Get it, got it, good, gangsta
My niggaz out here, would spank ya
But I ain't want to go that route
You know the deal
Rather knocking niggaz off or knocking niggaz out for real[Hook]

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