

Shoot Outs

Jadakiss (ShadyBlock.Com)

Let's go

Feds in the precinct lookin' at our picture

If rap don't work, we gonna get it like Guy Fisher

I was taught to ride with them niggas that'll die with ya

Headed OT? Then bring some pies with ya

Buy your man a lambo and tell him to fly with ya

Or throw the nigga jewels and tell him to shine with ya

I shine

You shine

Like smith n wesson you don't wanna feel the ghost

Or the kiss of death n'

Tubs still lift up

So do the sink now

Pablo escobar shit

Buyin' a clink now

Dead presidents shit

Robbin the Brinks now

100 shot tommy guns

Hell of a stink now

J A D A

'Cause the P will hollow the gun to holla at son

Muah, I'm that nigga ya'll know that

Do it Holiday Style

Double R is comin' for war, war

J A D A

'Cause the P will hollow the gun to holla at son

Muah, I'm that nigga ya'll know that

Do it Holiday Style

Double R is comin' for war, war

On the average day we smoke about a quarter

And everythings is bad for a nigga nowadays

So we drink a lot of water

Talk about you, "So rich"

Nigga you, "So bitch"

That your parents probably think they got a daughter

Yeah, we them boys that bring all the terror

We persevered through all the errors

Lay niggas down with all baretas

Everything in the bag, chains, watches

All your leathers
So you can act funny with yourselves
I'm in the hood with dope
Sacks is filled twenty after twelve
A sign of the times kitchen cook 38, 38 treys
That remind you of dimes

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Hustlers, entrepreneurs
Anything to do with the hood
That's what we responsible for
Battin' you down
Knifin' you up
Stompin' your jaw

Bail a nigga out for stealin' something out on the tour
And they makin' technology to trya nd screw niggas
I'm good long as an old gun will kill a new nigga
Yall dudes with 9 lives got one life left
And controversy sells but it ain't like death

So pop him in the head 'til his brains start to fizz on him
I ain't sell my soul to the devil, I bought his from him
Waitin' on the day, they say Jesus is gonna come
So God bless yall niggas 'cuz I'm sneezing with my gun

Ah-choo
Bless you

You ain't D Block or Double R nigga
No doubt imma stretch you
Imma shoot back 10 feet
Imma catch you
Real brutal shit

Make sure I snap your neck too
S L R or the Aston Mar'
Lamborghini or the Porsche with the crashin' bars
Iced out
Or wear no ice at all
100 G's on the dice game
Life's a ball

Listen up, if you real get real estate
We the best in the game, that ain't a real debate
And they never had AK's peelin' face
'Cuz it's written in the starts for us to seal your fate

Time to skate

J A D A

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