2 Piece

Big Krizz Kaliko, Big Scoob, ,

[Hook]Watch yo mouth when you're talkin to me, I'll knock you out
(One! Two!) Piece definately
I hold it (down)
For my block, for my hood, for my sector
Look at what ya mouth got ya
Niggas shoulda held it (down)
Watch ya mouth or you might get hit in it
One piece two piece dit-dit-dit-dit-dit (down)
This is for the niggas from my section
Hope you learned the lesson
Bully niggas betta hold it (down)
[Verse 1 - Big Scoob]Left, right, right, left, he's toothless
Not (?) but the Big homie's ruthless
With my two fists I can move this
And bout to prove that I can move it with my true spit
I'm locked and loaded I'm ready I'm heavy lyrics so steady this for the block Big homie bout
To get it mayn
It's time to get it my nigga my villains spit it my nigga
And if you feel it my nigga then throw a villain mayn
Veteran now bustin' with my strange cats
Chrisa Calli Techa Nis and my nigga Scat
Chasin' paper my nature we bout to sew up the nation
We keep it real while you fakin' now how you love that
(?) scrappin and rappin see I'm attackin the action
Big homie makin' it happen now shake it shake it, girl
That pussy poppin' and clappin' now I be tossin ya cabbage
And you be watchin the savage so come and get it girl
[Hook][Verse 2]Watch me as I
(?) through the pain, I walk through the flames, insane
Wit lyrical scatter and spit that'll splatter ya brain
I'm tired of chatters get choppers to rattle ya frame
We (inny?) like Wendy's it's my way we robbin' the game
I'm throwin' them thangs, I swang with the pain, deranged
To vertical murders sho dumpin' on niggas with Strange
Ring the alarm, the heavy fuckin' hitters on
My patients will scorn the heavy fuckin' spitters on
I'm postin' wit Tech, I'm postin' wit g's in the back
My swagger so mean wit the mini machine on my back
For violence I fiend, I move with a team (?) crack

Go loco for rojo, I put that mozzle to ya back
And take you on a walk ya won't come back from
I take you to the other side of the black sun
(If you disrespect, you (?) regret it)
Ya fuckin' right Joe Vertigo said it fo ya mouth

Yeah,
[Hook][Verse 3 - Tech N9ne]Don't you run up when I'm wit a bitch
Mumblin bumpin some shit
Talkin' bout rap when I'm just beginning
Chump, I don't do battles and this rap will outshadow ya spit
Nothin's compatible with this wickedness
When I'm eatin' some niggas just keep beepin'
I guess they just heat seekin' when it come off with disrespectful talk
You geeks weaken the Nina's the beast chief
And you heathens ain't street deep so keep beefin' and get yo head tore off
So dim scram fo sight of thee grim hand
The fight'll begin then
These niggas is rose pedal soft
This ten grand to rock with me
Him stand like he ought to be tin man
The gorillas'll blow his kettle off
With Big Scooby Joe Vertigo shit's groovy
With Cali (?) truly
Nobody is gettin' through (?)
You get woozy
Then outta you head through you
Derouted and shit
Who beat 'em down and issued a 2 piece
[Hook][Verse 4]You wanna battle me battle me
All that blabber and that'll be
Causin' you cavity
Givin' you agony agony chatterin'
That'll be the reason for your batterin'
Screamin' loud but you niggas ain't matterin'
(Already want to)
Then I can give it to you with singin' and rappin'
Don't think I can't be clappin' at your habitat
(If I harm you)
Then you must be weak and be frequently gettin' beaten deceit
And plus you a faggot now
Now (down) how many mc's must get this
'Fore they all know don't fuck with Chris
See I'm a boss boy
Fuck around with hog style

The dudes click with Strange and get tossed boy
When I'm (?)
(?) the whole night, fo niggas that came to fight, I'm like
Fuckin' with Cali, it might be trouble
It come in Kansas City Shuffle
[Hook]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/