## Veronica

## **Onyx**

Yo, what's up baby? Ayy, yo Stick man, shit is fucked up Who the fuck this? It's fuckin' Fredro man Yo, yo, yo, turn the muthafuckin' music down god It's my fuckin word, Sticky, man Yo what's up nigga? Muthafuckas wetted everything out there What the fuck you talkin about? Muthafuckas is dead, son Yo, yo, calm down nigga, calm down Word to fuckin' mother man Just tell me what happened, God It had to be about eight o'clock, uhh huh, uhh huh When niggas sprayed the block, it's mad hot Yo half the spot got locked What? Who got shot? My little nigga Bill from down the hill We had a one through five I heard he might not survive Aww, damn He caught one in his leg, two shots hit him in his upper, what? Part of his chest, two inches above his vest Heard you next, I'm next? That's the word in the projects What? Them niggas ain't no threat They'll whole set'll get wet Yo go get the AK, and my two nines with the silencers And at seven thirty, y'all niggaz meet me at Veronica's Aight, no doubt, yo be safe, yo nigga, I'm out Let me talk to him, let me talk to him Yo yo Stick hold up, yo, yo, yo Stick, talk to Son Aight, aight don't even wet that done, yo I'm bringin' mad guns Avy yo Stick, that's my word It might be them niggas from Riverside 'Cuz I heard they knew somethin' About how my little nigga died Who, who, little Dave with the red car?

Yeah, he had beef up there

With the same ones we seen at the strip arcade

With the scar by his head

Aight, aight, get the big shit

No bullshit, it's time to flip

And I'll see y'all niggas later, be safe

No doubt, aight kid

Aiyyo [Incomprehensible] Sonsee slow down, we got mad techs yo Fuck that I'm vexed yo, yeah I know, I know but chill, let alone And chill, we meet the Gods so we can bill on these niggas for real

Then they jumped in the Expo

It was a half an hour drive 'fore they finally arrive
Veronica came to the door, she smiled and said
"Hi, hi! Step inside, get out the rain get dry
Sticky's in the back playing pool by the sauna"
We stepped in the back all I smelled was marijuana

Yo what's up? Yo nigga what's up
You know I don't give a fuck
Them niggas time's up
You got them two nines or what?
No doubt, I bought it all out
Kid, I'm ready to go to war

Ayy, yo, yo, yo, chill let's play it smart and catch 'em by surprise We'll do it on the ninjas, in the mornin' before the sunrise Ayy yo Veronica, Yes? Yo gimme some beers

And cook me some food, I'm starvin'
Okay, alright darlin'
Yo Stick, what's up with this bitch?
I'm startin' to like this chick
Yo, she a bad bitch
Yeah, plus her dad is rich

Yo fuck it, rack it up, c'mon lemme bust your ass, Nine ball Yeah aight, put your money where your mouth is, winner take all Ayy, yo, I got next, pass me a Beck's and a Philly 'Cuz this L we 'bout to puff is for my nigga Billy

A hour passed
Dinner's ready, What's to eat?
I made spaghetti in clam sauce
See? She know I'm the damn boss

I'ma go upstairs and lay down, you guys enjoy your meal Yo, how many rooms this spot got? This crib is ill Ayy yo, this food is slammin', God She cook like she black

Yeah, and after this I'ma go upstairs and tear out her back
It's me, Veronica, yeah they're all here right now
Okay, alright

Veronica? Huh? Who was that? Oh, oh just my dad

C'mere my little freak dog, why you lookin' so sad?
You want daddy to cheer you up?
You know you like when I spank you
So bend over by the bedpost and grab your ankles
After three nut, then fell the fuck out
'Cuz in the mornin' gotta take care of this B I
No doubt

Wake up motherfuckers

Oh shit, what did I see? Five niggas pointin' guns at me [Incomprehensible] and Son see, fuck that, shut the fuck up Nigga get the fuck on the floor

Hit me dead in the jaw with the chrome four four Woke up the next mornin', couldn't hardly sleep last night Oh shit, my two nines is missin, wait somethin' ain't right Where the fuck that bitch go? Damn that hoe, wait, I know That bitch in the kitchen prob'ly makin me something to eat But still wearin' my heat

Fuck it, I'ma wake these niggas up so we can go hit the street I went downstairs, couldn't believe my eyes I seen Veronica with three guys twice my size They all had guns but I was gatless, last thing I saw Was the kid with the scar and then I seen blackness Remember thinkin', how the fuck they know?

Oh, Veronica Oh, Veronica, Veronica Oh, Veronica, Veronica Oh, Veronica, Veronica

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