

# Breathe Easy

## DF Dub

SP Killer, L O X, L O X, motherfucker  
Niggas, don't know how we bout to come this time  
No more shiny suits, none of that shit  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
Half of the hustle, half of them killers  
All of them niggas wanna kill Paniro  
Better send the guerrilla's  
'Cause beef is like a brand new car  
You better ride, every time I sleep I die  
Wish I was gone, felt dumb when I was young  
I used to wish I was on  
I'ma stay blunted and red with one in the head  
Niggas thinkin' they the don, 'til they shit get bombed  
I put 4 in your shootin' arm, 2 in your legs  
Like 10 in your chest, the last one in your head  
I give you the whole clip like you cheated an' stole shit  
Knocked off the pack, flossed an' no chips  
You know the business  
Empty rap kill your co-defendant  
Keep it male an' catch a body in trial  
If you want a nigga dead than do it Holiday Styles  
Come with 2 guns up an' empty both off the clips  
Kill you whole fuckin' crew an' go 'n smoke on the fifth  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
I come to your town on a Peter Pan, no Jack

One pair of clothes, 2 hoes an' buggy with that  
Wanna beef me? Y'all niggas is borrowin' heat  
Callin' all across town to borrow a full pound  
Meanwhile, this nigga got his guns to your noggin'  
While your man with the heat  
Is with some bitch up in the project  
He clappin' at you, you duckin', makin' you dance  
You should have spent it on some guns instead of Iceberg pants  
What? L O X off top, pullin' our triggers  
With our guns on our lap, we ride around like Cali niggers  
Target motherfuckers, cold hearted motherfuckers  
'Stead of young, dumb your moms an' whoever she got with her  
There's a new-born in the house, then I'm killin' the babysitter  
Y'all niggas all clowns in Sheek eyes  
Your moms would wear glasses  
With the nose disguise around me talkin' greasy  
Y'all like watermelons, big but crack easy  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
Now if you know Jay, I never been a brother to front  
I be in L.A., wearin' any colors I want  
Rock guns like shirts, block under the punk  
An' I put somethin' hot in anyone of you chumps  
An' I know a few of you wanna get my watch  
But it a be funeral if you get my watch  
It ain't nothin' y'all can do to stop the Lox wealth  
Run up in a gun store, cop the top shelf  
The Crack game is dead, all they want is weed now  
Chicks that I went to school with, a seed now  
You know Kiss, stocky bald head, light brown  
Ice down, in my roll look like night town  
To all y'all, lil' Jada's for the 1000th time  
I recall hittin' your moms or writin' your rhymes  
An' just because you might have seen me  
In an' out of your house  
Is no way that she gon' have a baby out of her mouth  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy

Explain things further, murder or get murdered  
We gonna R U double F R Y D E  
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.  
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy  
Explain things further, murder or get murdered, what?

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