Recognize

The Lox

Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff, Ruff
Huh, Ruff Ryders
(Ryde or Die [unverified])
Don't get it twisted y'all
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])
Ruff Ryders
(Ta fuck I'm talking about right here)
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
(Yea, yea, yea [unverified])
Now I know you couldn't wait to hear kiss over premier
Kill you on tape, then watch it over a beer
'Cause you ain't nothing but a movie with expensive footage
That's the reason they gon' leave you with expensive bullets
Ain't non of y'all better than lox
Have all of y'all dressed up in a suit dead in a box
Me and my niggas get redder than fox
And I don't care if I love you I still want head of the drop
Niggas runnin' round talkin' that Y2K shit
Crackheads'll still gon' want that gray shit
That's why Ima always cop the yay quick
So I suggest all of y'all stay on jay dick
Too hard for MTV, not black enough for BET
Just let me be
Give me all my royalty money
And let me greed and Ima have hoes for six and hash for three
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L to the O to the X
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)

Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L O X niggas
Don't get it twisted y'all
Ayo, I give it to you point blankin your moms place
So like point break with a mask on with presidents face
Clear my space, when big Sheek crash the boards
y'all ain't just mark niggas, y'all whole mark niggas
With all that soft ass writin' might as well be in, cards
You gon' gamble with your life, when I launch these torpedoes
That'll shoot the crack out your ass [unverified] casinos
Just me and my gambino's drunk as fuck
With a time parking lot DVD in a trunk
I been drunk most my life, don't ask me why
Through ninth grade, I ain't go to high school
I went to school high and I don't care what y'all got
That shit don't excite me
I'm black and deadly and my burner just like me
And I'm quick to stick one of y'all on tour with the sheritten
See what yours can be mine without, inherittin'
Give up your chains and them little diamonds in your ear
Is it worth your family cryin' and the doctor yellin', clear?
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L to the O to the X
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L O X niggas
Don't get it twisted y'all
If I knew heaven had a ghetto that was sweeter than here
You know P would pack his bag and just leave next year
But I got a son to raise so I'ma stay in this hell
And I gotta gun to blaze if you play with the L dot O dot X dot at the end
We the niggas that's gon' leave with the pot at the end
Never too young to die or too old to live [unverified] to bust your gun
Go home and mold your kid, I'm ashamed I sell crack
But I'ma ryde for the moment
Know the consequence I'ma die with the omen

Two is better than one, there's three of the L.O.X.
Key in a pot, key in the drop, key to the top
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost of rap
3 in a 1 seein' a gun and usin' it dog
Dope in a six, coke in a five, weed in a four
Ice is for my niggas but the heat is for y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L to the O to the X
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
Don't get it twisted y'all
Recognize, recognize, recognize
(Ruff Ryders)
L O X niggas
Don't get it twisted y'all

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