

# Shoot Niggas

## Styles P

yea, fuck niggaz greeze wutup vacant lot you dont like me? SET IT!

this aint for the radio nor for the video  
this is for the nigga wit his banga by the shittahole  
comin out the box crazy beard plus his shit is swole  
ready to role no hose guard  
gettin amped up just lookin at his old scars  
yea u kno its on when a real nigga hatin  
u kno its me think about the steel penetratin  
you he da type to break the blade off in you  
fuck a cage when u kno theres a cage up in you  
what kinda hard to not go on a murder spree  
paint niggaz burgondy put em in surgery  
go kill they fam like the shit was urgency  
s.p is back call a state of emergency nigga  
get the ngo's shoot ya benz and your rolls the  
men in ya wholes all of my foes all you smell is gunpowder  
the the center arose what

CHORUS: shoot niggaz cut niggaz fuck niggaz what niggaz butt niggaz really shudent bop u shud strut niggaz  
firearm ull touch niggaz light em like a dutch nigga stop look at ya watch notice times up nigga

\*BUCKY\* fuck all these niggaz let em die slow pistol  
whip something till u get the rides slow shoot a nigga  
throat out hawk him in his eyeball let that nigga burn  
for tryna run through this firewall new world order raw  
buck s.p twin tech ninas leave em wetter then a jet ski  
im the rawest rookie find me wea the vets be i got an  
awkword offense but i got the best d greatest men alive  
no its not the s.e hoppin out the nestle crunch call it s.e  
nod to the anthem imma ride wit the phantom wetha we  
in a fuckin hooride or a phantom real niggaz ulll feel fake  
niggaz ull fear it i build wit the real and i brake fake niggaz  
spirits arm pound witness the truth nigga i got no remorse  
and i neva been hesatant to shoot NIGGA!

CHORUS: shoot niggaz cut niggaz fuck niggaz wut niggaz butt niggaz really shudent bop u shud strut niggaz  
firearm ull touch niggaz light em like a dutch nigga stop look at ya watch notice times up nigga

STYLES P trust me you dont really kno who u fuckin wit the

gun is called dick why dont u go ahead and suck it bitch  
everybody fy actin like a fuckin bitch if u ask me everybody  
a fuckin trick let me ease up these niggaz aint g'dup they  
more like E'd up wish that i re'd up shoot him in his face while  
he rollin his weed up u rap wit security u pussy if u sell crack  
witout athourity u pussy nigga cant run a block cuz dem niggaz  
ull run over you prolly wudent jump if they threw a gun over you  
, you aint built for wut u takin about u unworthy outta get hawked  
in ya mouth i got a whiteboy friend that wuda called u a poser got  
a nigga in jail that wuda made u a doja u a wack ass rapper nigga  
fuck it its over CHORUS: shoot niggaz cut niggaz fuck niggaz wut  
niggaz butt niggaz really shudent bop u shud strut niggaz firearm  
ull touch niggaz light em like a dutch nigga stop look  
at ya watch notice times up nigga

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Lyrics submitted by ryan.

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