## **Scream LOX**

## The Lox

One, one, one, yeah
It's the second time around
Ya know, ya heard
(Y'all know who this is)
The real L.O.X.
(No doubt)

(No doubt)

As we proceed

To get rid of that bulls\*\*t

(That's right)

And give you what you needScream L 'Cuz we livin' and we love the life

Scream O

We official and we override

Scream X

'Cuz we experts and experienced

(Who is it ni\*\*a)

We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride

(L.O.X.)

(One more time c'mon)Scream L 'Cuz we livin' and we love the life

Scream O

We official and we override

Scream X

'Cuz we experts and experienced

We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride

(L.O.X.)Who that kid that, fly in his truck, high as f\*\*k

Mami on my side, she weeded I'm henneseyed up

Wet like flipper, dick on my zipper, kind of soft

Waitin' for this bi\*\*h to finish her weed to s\*\*k me offI'm done now

Step out my truck then peep out my style

Place a hundred in this bum cup in front of Mr. Child

Glock 19, laser beam, f\*\*k it no vest today

No stress today that's how I'm feelin' today

But if y'all shoot you think I won't put this bi\*\*h in my way

I got love for my n\*\*\*\*s that's deeper than lavaHotter than lava, you point him out I'll pop the revolver

Two years in jail and I don't need no package or nothin'

Sheek Louch true to this s\*\*t, y'all n\*\*\*as is frontin'

We some evil motherf\*\*kers you can tell when we smirk

Comes to money we ain't got no patience, like doctors who don't work

We drink till it don't hurt and the pain go away

Now who you know out there who's f\*\*\*in' with Sheek, Styles, and JC'mon what comes around goes around and I'm waitin' to die

I smoke weed in a cloud make my face in the sky

I get blasted off the liquor, sell drugs, carry a 5th

F\*\*k with my dogs, till they put me in a morgue

And even when I'm alone, it's me and my toast

 $Me \ and \ my \ ghost, I \ wonder \ who \ get \ heated \ the \ most If \ you \ didn't \ live \ the \ life, \ you \ probably \ couldn't \ relate$ 

I turn your face into pudding in the hood with an 8th

Ni\*\*as beef over crack sales, scrap over hood rats

Die over dice games, you f\*\*kin' with us

And I'ma still pop s\*\*t ridin' up on a bus

Like I'ma f\*\*k a ni\*\*a up when I'm outta these cuffsAnd blow three ni\*\*as down 'cuz only cowards'll bluff
Play it sweet when it's sour as f\*\*k, calicoed up

Money and the jewels and the powder is up

I'ma make a ni\*\*a leak like I hit him with dustNowadays it cost money to breathe

That's why I tote around three

Ankle to waist and one in my sleeve

F\*\*k security y'all can give that money to me

'Cuz when the bullets go off they be under the tree

I'm at your chick's house baggin' up, groupies styled out

The Kool-Aid too sweet and the phone don't dial outYou don't gotta like me, I show up to your wedding'

Rockin' a white tee, your wife like ooh-wee

And if I dance wit her, then I got a chance wit her

But I ain't gonna do her

I'ma wait till after the honeymoon to screw herAnd let ni\*\*as run through her

For y'all that's behind that wall blockin' the street

Homemade doorags off the top of the briefs

Everybody get they turn to live

You just gotta know when it's your turn

Don't burn your bridge

And all the real ni\*\*as will die the worms'll live

And that's real f\*\*ked up but that's how s\*\*t isScream it L

'Cuz we livin' and we love the life

Scream O

We official and we override

Scream X

'Cuz we experts and experienced

We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride

(L.O.X.)Scream L

'Cuz we livin' and we love the life

Scream O

We official and we override

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We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride

(L.O.X.)Scream L

'Cuz we livin' and we love the life

Scream O

We official and we override

Scream X

'Cuz we experts and experienced

We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride

(L.O.X.)

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