Throw Ya Gunz

Onyx

Take 'em out, take 'em out, bring 'em out dead
Shine 'em up, shine 'em up, shine the bald head
One gun, two gun, three gun, four
You're, mine, it's all about crime, Onyx
It's time to get live, live, live like a wire
I set a whole choir on fire
Well done, on the grill, shot skills kills
And no frills, they try to diss me? They gettin' crispy
Ha, ha hah hah, and we do it like this
In fact, you playas Jack Jack's
'Cause they can burn in hell shit for all that I care
Beware the bald head the dread said is they fear
Stick-up's assassin, traction new reaction
These fuckin' niggaz shoulda made the All Madden
Onyx is wreckin' shit, slip slide step quick
Super on it infinite that gets crashed like a rented
The shit they write is black and white; well mines got mad color
Ain't that right, my blood brother?
Word up, raise it up
We do it with the crew that don't give a fuck
So throw ya gunz in the air
Throw ya gunz in the air
Buck, buck like you don't care
Uh oh, heads up, cause we're droppin' some shit
On your now shot-skills, Onyx tec-9 for a while
Keep your eyes open in the fight, I'ma swell em
The hardcore style, rowdy 'n wild, hits I'ma sell 'em
To all competition slide back then listen
I'm kickin' all that, shit to the doormat
Claimin' this domain, cause mad pains
Blood stains, long range, got gats
Crazy clips, I sink ships, cuttin' faces like a pirate
I've never caught a flood, for the mad shit that I did
Heard, you got the word so observe
I shatter and splatter bodies that blows and bust nerds, open
I always leave my barrel smokin'
Throw ya gunz in the air
And buck, buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air

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Ahh, I hate your fuckin' guts, and I hope that you die
Sticky Fingaz, the name, and my life is a lie
'Cause I'm havin' a bad day, so stay out of my way
And what the pistol packin' people say you better obey
Just in the nick of time, I commit the perfect crime
Rip my heart, from my chest, put it right into a rhyme
I don't feel pain 'cause it's all in the mind
And what's, mines is mines and, yours is mine
Don't fuckin' blink or I'ma rob yo' ass blind
Onyx, is rippin' shit, I got the tech nine
So what the plumber got boy buck, buck, buck, buck
It's like a catastrophe, fuckin' with me G
I'm a bald head with a knife
I want your money or your life
So, so, so, so?
So throw ya gunz in the air
And buck, buck, like ya just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck, buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck, buck like you just don't care
Just throw ya gunz in the air
And buck, buck like you just don't care
We the motherfuckin' Onyx
And we don't give a flyin' motherfuckin' fuck
Ay yo, DS man we gonna come get you out of jail man
Fuck that, yo DS we comin' man, we got the bail
We got the bail, we gonna break you out man
Fuck that, yeah, we the fuck up out of this piece

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