

Bichasniguz

Onyx

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If the heat is on I gotta freeze up by a nigga
Shitty hit the fans from the hands squeeze the trigga
Attack of the bal hedz sleep if ya wanna
Bets is burned it's a bitter shit than be a donor Bichas niguz not respectful but rejectic
Move on 'em move on 'em things are get hectic
So watch ya blankets hold your hopes
Ya get hurt up that's the word up
Fuckin' with Fre-dro understand goddamn
Who the Hell is that little ass man? The kid with da scamps baldhead like ya jams
Shootin' at the stands no time to beat fans
Ain't nothing worse than the bichas witch as
Nigga that's bakin' lies for tichin'
Try to run the nut for scratchin', stop itchin' Wishin' perhaps I play the right guard tryin' in yards
But I'm a hit ya with sacks
Two to the temple, straight to da brains so simple and plain
Ain't a muthafuckin' thing changed
But a hole in ya muthafuckin' tape, I would like to thank
My nigga, my nigga, my nigga, my nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
That's the word up you get hurt up Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
That's the word up you get hurt up Big DS, I put a hole in ya chest, grab ya by the neck
I hit you with the tec, Onyx in affect we always come correct
Smack the taste out ya muthafuckin' mouth
Big DS I show ya what it's all about
Danger, danger, danger, danger
It's all about anger the nigga bitch banger Bichas niguz I'm a had to pull ya skirt up
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That's the word up, you get hurt up I be with the crazy criminals on the Pristal Projects
Beat them down who ever weeze respect
The fake moves, fake plays the bichas
Ya joints, is that a death you choose Nigga bitch nigga, silent as a backcase of strap though
Wild crazy ghetto, keepin' em on petto
Got kids on the block get high with the rocks
When the time at the club, I knock 'em right on every bucks That's my word I heard a flix city kid or I heard
from the suburbs
Birds can't discriminate so I won't either
Make ya holier than a Bible if you're not a believer
Diss your words dream when you face my team Been a bitch nigga over like
The House of Pain people scream
When I get you I say "Gimme that bitch assilation"
Through with pass get you a cash or a ditch fast Ain't nuthin' worse than a bitch ass nigga
Ain't nuthin' worse than a bitch ass nigga Move back muthafuckaz the Onyx is here
My name is Sticky Fingaz I'm the nigga in ya nightmare
Forget the crowd cheer, I live of fears it's the beast in me
You get the music couldn't sue me
And I take more than you wanna diss try 'em all
Say I broke the rhyme but it's the weak talkin' All ya bichas niguz best just keep walkin' Plus spit in ya face
Onyx is the master racin'
Nothin' swore about me G sub stain a child's place
My heart is my witness I broke the law
The hap bichas niggaz in jail watchin' my doors Hit the floors and do crazy callous
Statics that when they flip
They take a jump to the paramedics
'Cause ain't nuthin' worse than a bichas nigga Talkin' lot of shit though I punch and run
I have blood on my knife and a body on my gun
So listen up son don't act wild
Or I'll creep your style with a bullet and a smile 'Cause ain't nuthin' worse than a bichas nigga
Ain't nuthin' worse than a bichas nigga
Ain't nuthin' worse than a bichas nigga
Ain't nuthin' worse than a bichas nigga That's the word up you get hurt up

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