

No Parts Of Us

Benzino

[Prodigy talking] Fuck you bitch-ass niggas you know what I'm saying Straight like that from the bottom of my heart Aiiyyo, you know what I'm saying, yeah Man this is silly I ain't got nothing but slugs for you bitch-ass niggas, know what I mean? Fuck all y'all niggas, straight like that What up [Hook 2x: Bobby Brown (Benzino)] Don't start with me (Benzino, B. Brown, Hangmen 3) You don't want to see that side of me I don't really care how hard ya be I just know you don't want a war with me So don't fuck with me [Prodigy] Aiiyyo, it's war this night and over run up on ya few Boss niggas dump bullets and get rid of that crew You gotta bang niggas out Fuck that shit is serious Give it to `em niggas, kid show them how real it is These punk motherfuckers get their head pushed, leds bust Guns on their friends and they feds dunn yeah dunn Venalate niggas hear `em out Get them before they get you Open up your eyes, true Wear niggas out Look alive, dunn its not a game Its not thing for you to get body So where the bags for the fuck back Before I squeeze more shots and murder more bastards Thats why we don't play [Hook 2x: Bobby Brown] Don't start with me You don't want to see that side of me I don't really care how hard ya be I just know you don't want a war with me So don't fuck with me [Benzino] Yo, swing that, mince that, double bogie, hit that Forty-cal go and get your burns, spit that Big gat, tiger money, holdin one, get that Bring beef where your motherfucking cribs at Shove knives in your chest where your ribs at Get money with my Hangmen, split that Come thick when we show those guns Doing 1-6-0 on the Autobahn Ride all night drink cris til dawn Anybody wanna kick the same old song Tonight we don't care, right from wrong Bitch-ass niggas won't last too long, motherfucker Don't start with me [Hook 2x: Bobby Brown] I don't really care how hard ya be You don't want to see that side of me I just know you don't want a war with me So don't fuck with me [Bobby Brown] Rest now thats tomorrow Meet you overnight My projects thorough Tribes with Made Men, now you know No matter what happened in the barium rocks God damn, country, all shit is sick Cause shit ain't but a bag full of fucking tricks Still remain with my pistol in my palm cocked Addition and money in my pocket So I'm a dip into my bag and grab my motherfucking clip Then I'm a break out the door cause I'm mad like fuck And I'm pissed off and like get your ass and stick you up I'm broke, ain't nuttin funny I need money No hold barred and its time to get paid over [Bobby Brown & Benzino (Bobby Brown)] Fuckers want to try and change the game (I did that) Try throw dirt on my name (You got that) Storm them for their fortune and fame (You want that) Twenty karats on my neck, wrist and brain (I flaunt that) [Hook 6x: Bobby Brown] Don't start with me You don't want to see that side of me I don't really care how hard ya be I just know you don't want a war with me So don't fuck with me

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