Lights Out

P.o.d.

It goes one for the money homie, two for the show
We tore the roof off this mother now it's time to blow
Like we don't need no water, don't bother, we let it burn
We keep the fire just a little bit hotter, that way you'll learn
Respect I earned, started with the clique that I hanged
Respect I earned, ever since I got in this game
Respect I earned, never wanting fortune or fame
I'd rather have these south Diego streets knowing my name
Chiggy-check, microphone check
Chiggy-check, microphone check
It's lights out, game over
If you wanna you can check my stats
It's lights out, game over
Make way, 'cause the kings is back
We bang boogy through your system, subliminal
We lyrical murdering like we criminals
It's life or death, medical decision
We so dope out the lab that you need a prescription
The hood is listening, so for you that I wrote this
Keep it underground, sticking to the streets like the homeless
With the dopeness, recognize the real P.O.D.
'Cause we triple O, oh triple, triple OG
Chiggy-check, microphone check
Chiggy-check, microphone check
It's lights out, game over
If you wanna you can check my stats
It's lights out, game over
Make way, 'cause the king is back
Lights out, game over
If you really think you got it like that
It's lights out, game over
Word on the streets is the boys is back
Lights out, game over
Make way, 'cause the kings is back
It's lights out, game over
If you really think you got it like that
Lights out, game over
Word on the streets is the boys is back
It's lights out, game over

Worldwide homie pay respect
Lights out, microphone check
It's lights out, microphone check
Make way, 'cause the kings is back
Lights out

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