Scream L.O.X.

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)
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 mostIf 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
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
Scream X
'Cuz we experts and experienced
We gon' kill till we die and be ruff when we ride
(L.O.X.)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/