

# Shit That He Said

## Big Noyd

Yo, like a muthaShit that he said, shit that he spread  
Led to this fuckin' four fifth to his head  
Shit that he spread, shit that he said  
If he relies on the streets, gon leave your ass deadShit that he said, shit that he spread  
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Shit that he spread, shit that he said  
If he relies on the streets gon leave your ass deadAyyo, if you schemin', I hope your team's tight  
My dogs bite, never cockin' it twice  
Hittin' you up, makin' you sleep tight  
You never sleep, dig what I mean, right?  
You here, we prepare for machine gun fightsSo don't dare to ever cross hours  
Or get ready and prepare for the mobsters  
Bringin' static with these automatics  
Fuck revolvers, there is no team mobber than ours  
True thugs, ask around about usIt's MD, reppin' QB, nigga, for life  
Check it G, if you don't believe  
Go and ask your wife 'cause she trife  
Nigga P hit it once and Hav hit it twice  
You wanna join the party, Noyd will hit you up rightDunn, I'll be precise, hit you with that hot shit  
I'll have your fagot ass jettin' through the block, little bitch  
I know what time it is, you drop diamonds, it's the feds  
So now I gotta go and put one up in your headShit that he said, shit that he spread  
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If he relies on the streets gon leave your ass deadYo, it's time to drag the phones in the home  
It's time to be alone, I'm zonin'  
The only thing in the back of my mind, shit is blowin'  
Either blowin' on beef, blowin' these cats up in the street  
Or shorty blowin' me while we roll in the jeepDunn, that ain't hard to see, it be that true life story  
The young arm from QB, picture me being corny  
Been hot since I stepped up, God forbid I ever fall down  
I'm just gon get up, and keep it movin'I keep it reppin' with fully automatic weapons  
Make them bleed for the cheese, no question  
Keep steppin', my glock's cock, what? I pop shit, what?  
Y'all cowards is butt, fuck around and get stuckBefore you fools make a move, I know you dudes better think  
'Cause I light that ass up fast as you can blink

With one life to live, kid I'm livin' with a 'venge  
After dark, when the guns spark, saga begins, begins what?Shit that he said, shit that he spread  
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Shit that he said, shit that he spread  
If he relies on the streets gon leave your ass deadYou ready for war, yo, nigga, it's war, say no more  
I'll be at your front door with the chrome 44  
Squeezin', leavin' your fuckin' whole house bleedin'  
And dead cause of the shit that you saidAnd the shit that you spread got you filled up with lead  
And leakin' 'cause your monkey ass wasn't thinkin'  
You fuckin' with this black half Puerto Rican  
Like I said in my last song, nigga, don't get it wrongI'm a bugged out, thugged out, crimy  
Nigga goin' all out, slugged out, and grimy  
52 pick up, nigga, check this here, this a stick up  
And Tech on your neck, makin' sure you don't get upWent from rockin' Benetton to bein a don  
Now it's way Kenneth Cole with Timberlands  
Stray street don, my moms must have knew it was on  
Since the day she gave birth and named me Tahwan  
Let's get it onShit that he said, shit that he spread  
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