

Show Discipline

Jadakiss

Yo uh, uh huh, uh
Yo yo yo hey yo never will it stop
Handguns with double digit shots
I move work on other niggas blocks
Leave out the club wit a another niggas watch
Body that man and let other niggas watch
Only thing worse than a coward, is a coward with power
Gotta kill him in the shower hour Beats is knockin', hooks is rare
Earned my spot, nobody ain't put me here
Burnt my block, I had a fiend cookin' wit' beer
Like the Bobby Womack of crack
Might see me in the burgundy thing, or the black on black
Matter of fact, go get ya chrome
'Cause I rather be broke together than rich alone
Clappin' em' down, backin' em' down
Fuck what ever happened before, I'm what's happenin' now Now gangstas live, gangstas die, grab ya guns,
soldiers ride
(Show discipline nigga)
Kill ya moms, kill ya pops, kill ya seed, kill ya girl
(It's principle nigga)
Sell ya crack, sell ya coke, sell ya E, sell ya smoke
(You hustlin' nigga)
Grab ya nine, grab ya pound, grab ya tec, grab ya pump
(You bustin' at niggaz wat) We bravehearted, I had bitches tryin' to posion me
Niggaz who kilt loyalty
Set me up, vested up my move accordingly
I ducked icepicks and ice sticks by cops who rookies
Hard to be righteous, and when life can just stop for pussy
Niggaz killin' over hoes, guns concealed in their clothes
Bodies at funerals, touch them they feel like they froze
Speech, totally calm, holdin' dead rappers dome in my palm Burnin' flag, plus it's on the Qu'ran, it's on the
Bible
Plus America 'cause that every car that's drivin'
Holdin' the homeless sign you focus you know it's Nas then
Prince of the globe, leave no prince of the toast
Played with Ouija boards, burned frankincense wit' a ghost
I've learned, to do good plus a waste of evil
And do what it takes to keep a smile on the face of my people
I was raised by the apes in this dark creep show, but yo Gangstas live, gangstas die, grab ya guns, soldiers ride

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 (You bustin' at niggaz wat) Think 'bout when I splatter ya mask
 My niggas is happy, ya momma is sad
 If ya niggas is riders, the drama will last
 If ya niggas is snitch, been judgin' my ass
 And they said I'm too famous to run
 So when I empty out this clip, I'm changin' the gun
 The realer the beef, the longer the clip
 Murder ya mans, I'm gone in the mist
 Call this girl after dark so we talked the bitch We ain't care 'cause the whore wasn't shit
 Doll, I ain't takin' the L or waistin' a shell
 I bring the heat like I'm Satan itself
 Fuck if you hard, fuck if you soft, long as you lost
 Dick in the dirt, shit in ya drawers
 I'll make ya grandmother get on the floor
 Tie you up, then beat you to a pulp, say that this is a war
 If in the four, mackin' a pump, actin' I dump
 Throw you out the window then act like you jump Now gangstas live, gangstas die, grab ya guns, soldiers ride
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