

# Live!!!

## Onyx

Intro/chorus: Let all the live niggas in  
Kick all the bitch ass niggas out  
We came to rock and shock the house

Turn it out and out and out Aiyo, the words could get intricate, vocab's in my temple  
But i'ma do this ripper dipple, it's your mental's is what I'm into  
(for the money!!!) it's essential, and I got ta have it  
A verb addict without an author, with the verbals, we hurt em  
(who? !?) ever try to defy these guys they (fry!!!)  
And they skillet, to all that shit you say you do (ki-kill it!!!)  
You yappin ????????????????????????????????? urkin me and back slappin  
You ain't no punchtop, it's you is the cappin (guess what? !?)  
It's here and there, we're the core (the centre!!!)  
And if tommy gets live once more, we're back on his agenda  
And for y'all hopeful niggas, tryin ta be contenders  
(it's a storm!!!) and we come down like goose coats in the winter Chorus Yeeeeaaaah  
Ain't no slackin in my action, I put my back in  
Beatin tracks in, official now cold smash and jaw tappin  
(yo what happened? !?) nuttin, just niggas bustin caps when I was rappin  
Cos niggas be packin pretty brand new pistols just for fashion  
Cos a fraction be actin frontin, makin jacksons off of satin  
But there better be no procrastin with the axe when you're blastin  
Cos when you're maxin and relaxin, that's when they start attackin  
(so!!!) get the gats, forget the backs and like there's no compassion  
Keep ya heat cos nowadays these streets is cold as the alaskan  
Plus my brain sparks and, my hat in staten stay phattin Chorus Give me the shotty, let me liven up the party  
I like to start trouble, cos i'ma little rowdy  
And with just three mc's that like to fight  
Even when we start the shit we always end it right  
So for alla y'all, frontin's bad for ya health  
Cos in the '9-fever, army goin for self  
Kids is true for a cause and it's these fucked up conditions that  
We all hate, well fuck it if it's our fate  
Just listen up, to what I say  
Cos niggas get shot daily, everyday  
Even my man got killed, now his family's mournin  
But from all the dirt he did I know that, hell is callin  
Went to his wake and shit got held up  
By niggas with masks on their face, I couldn't escape, I was fucked  
They said "everybody in here, up against the wall"

That dead nigga owe me money so I'm collectin from y'all"  
The people gave him struggle, five minutes went fast  
When I said "i ain't givin y'all niggas shit, i'ma just have to get  
Plastered"  
>from the centre of my life, a full-fleshed thief and I'm the truth  
That's why we always have proofChorusYeah we do it like this and we do it like that  
Who's in regulation? watch your back and pack a gat  
Never fall asleep, keep ya heat in your sheet  
Cos goin out is what it's all aboutOnyx!!! live!!!  
Onyx!!! live!!!  
Onyx!!! live!!!

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