

Breathe Easy

The Lox

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

SP Killer, L O X, L O X, motherfucker
Niggas, don't know how we bout to come this time
No more shiny suits, none of that shit We gonna R U double F R Y D E
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
Explain things further, murder or get murdered We gonna R U double F R Y D E
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
Explain things further, murder or get murdered Half of the hustle, half of them killers
All of them niggas wanna kill Paniro
Better send the guerrilla's
'Cause beef is like a brand new car
You better ride, every time I sleep I die Wish I was gone, felt dumb when I was young
I used to wish I was on
I'ma stay blunted and red with one in the head
Niggas thinkin' they the don, 'til they shit get bombed I put 4 in your shootin' arm, 2 in your legs
Like 10 in your chest, the last one in your head
I give you the whole clip like you cheated an' stole shit
Knocked off the pack, flossed an' no chips
You know the business Empty rap kill your co-defendant
Keep it male an' catch a body in trial
If you want a nigga dead than do it Holiday Styles
Come with 2 guns up an' empty both off the clips
Kill you whole fuckin' crew an' go 'n smoke on the fifth We gonna R U double F R Y D E
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
Explain things further, murder or get murdered We gonna R U double F R Y D E
Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
Explain things further, murder or get murdered I come to your town on a Peter Pan, no Jack
One pair of clothes, 2 hoes an' buggy with that
Wanna beef me? Y'all niggas is borrowin' heat

Callin' all across town to borrow a full pound
 Meanwhile, this nigga got his guns to your noggin'
 While your man with the heat
 Is with some bitch up in the project
 He clappin' at you, you duckin', makin' you dance
 You should have spent it on some guns instead of Iceberg pants
 What? L O X off top, pullin' our triggers
 With our guns on our lap, we ride around like Cali niggers
 Target motherfuckers, cold hearted motherfuckers
 'Stead of young, dumb your moms an' whoever she got with her
 There's a new-born in the house, then I'm
 killin' the babysitter
 Y'all niggas all clowns in Sheek eyes
 Your moms would wear glasses
 With the nose disguise around me talkin' greasy
 Y'all like watermelons, big but crack easy
 We gonna R U double F R Y D E
 Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
 Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
 Explain things further, murder or get murdered
 We gonna R U double F R Y D E
 Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
 Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
 Explain things further, murder or get murdered
 Now if you know Jay, I never been a brother to front
 I be in L.A., wearin' any colors I want
 Rock guns like shirts, block under the punk
 An' I put somethin' hot in anyone of you chumps
 An' I know a few of you wanna get my watch
 But it a be funeral if you get my watch
 It ain't nothin' y'all can do to stop the Lox wealth
 Run up in a gun store, cop the top shelf
 The Crack game is dead, all they want is weed now
 Chicks that I went to school with, a seed now
 You know Kiss, stocky bald head, light brown
 Ice down, in my roll look like night town
 To all y'all, lil' Jada's for the 1000th time
 I recall hittin' your moms or writin' your rhymes
 An' just because you might have seen me
 In an' out of your house
 Is no way that she gon' have a baby out of her mouth
 We gonna R U double F R Y D E
 Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
 Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
 Explain things further, murder or get murdered
 We gonna R U double F R Y D E
 Revolver, semi-automatic an' a P.G.
 Hooptie getaway, driver breathe easy
 Explain things further, murder or get murdered, what?

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