

# 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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