

# R.P.M

## Disturbing Tha Peace

[Shawwna]

Shawwna kick hot shit for bitches that got they baby daddies locked  
in the pen' gone; fittin to rock cause he did wrong  
Run up on the cops and he hit 'em with the glock with his wig gone  
Sellin rock on the big phone  
In the projects niggaz run up on your set with the tech' out  
Leave you wet with you chest out  
Killer niggaz realer niggaz have a nigga fill a never realer nigga  
Drill a nigga fuckin with a villain never spill a nigga  
Fuck that! Nigga bust back, we in the 'Llac  
Me and my bitches all strapped  
Puffin the sack and we be sippin on 'gnac  
Fittin to react, and pop a nigga for them stacks (OOH-OOOH!)  
Niggaz I'm with they put the fifth to your whole melon  
Now with the murderers are known felons  
I gotta pop a nigga drop a nigga rock a nigga shock a nigga  
Lock a nigga fuck a nigga, cop the floppin nigga  
Roll for my bitches that be droppin in the strip clubs  
Tryin get 'em a lil' somethin  
If you gotta take it off, take it off like a boss for the big ones  
Then you get you a big gun  
Motherfuckers from the Chi like to put it yo' eye if it's on bitch  
Put it straight to yo' dome heads  
Now you fuckin with them gangsters, ballers, hoes, hustlers  
Bangers - niggaz that with them real motherfuckers like whoa! [Chorus 2X: Ludacris]  
It's real real - on the block I been up for days  
I gotta keep the steel steel - in case a nigga want to get in the way  
So now what's the deal deal? On the street you got nothin to say  
So when I see him I'ma get him (WHAT!) drill him (WHAT!)  
Fill him fill him (WHAT WHAT!) [Twista]  
Twista kick hot shit for hoes and thugs  
in ghettos and clubs that get crunk; for my homies locked down  
to whoever hurtin in the hood and ballers with 22's on big trucks  
To my thugs that call over to they mob  
And to the hustlers that be servin hydro and cocaine  
To my niggaz that ain't hoes; if they have to  
they will steal a nigga touch a nigga check a nigga cut a nigga  
Pull the trigger bust a nigga, yellow motherfucker nigga  
Ready to fill and spill a drink, I'm drunk go and weed it up

And I'm talkin about go like I'm smokin the bone  
 full of some shit that damn sho' wouldn't seed it up  
 Got you fillin the hole then go see your body  
 probably reanimated with all my Legit Ballaz rollin up  
 Up the streets stuffed the beats  
 So you see them Navigators, Escalades, Benzes,  
 Beamers, Excursions - bumpin systems TV's and them 20's spinnin  
 Mob for them niggaz that done up off them hard times  
 K-Town, West side, South side  
 Murder us for the money that's why I'm known to kick a hard rhyme  
 Whatever set you represent throw it up  
 If you buck or crunk then take yo' motherfuckin shirt off  
 Dealers get your work off; you want to party  
 full of hustle niggaz killer niggaz gangsta niggaz chill niggaz  
 Baller niggaz thug niggaz player haters real niggaz[Chorus][Shawwna]  
 I'ma kick hot shit for bitches up in the industry tryin to compete me  
 I'm from the hood South side, West side  
 where niggaz'll put a motherfuckin slug in my enemy  
 Motown, Puckettown, do or die  
 The difference between a motherfuckin thug and a gangsta  
 One's thug in a chamber  
 Get a nigga stick a nigga put him in a ditch and then forget a nigga  
 Hit a nigga puck a nigga little with the rocker nigga  
 Puff that say you love that  
 We in the 'Llac and put the lemon in the 'gnac  
 Remy and sacks that got me scummy in the back  
 Puffin the raps that got me layin out slacks  
 and it's speakin like, "Wow, that, blunt let me hit the weed"  
 Cause I been feelin like  
 fuck a nigga bust a nigga Shawwna never love a nigga  
 Chi about to show the motherfuckers how to rush a nigga  
 Crush that put it on momma  
 On everything I got e'rything for the drama, puff marijuana  
 To the Shawwna and put it on ya  
 Flows who you froze in a comma  
 We so relentless, you know Chi up in the business  
 Flows in yo' dome in an instance  
 Hoes and them folks and the Mo's and the ki's and the fo's  
 and the BD's and lows and the fiends and the hoes and God![Chorus - repeat 2X]

#### Songwriters

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