

# Slam Harder (Prod. by DR Period)

## Onyx

[Intro: music from "Welcome Back Kotter"]  
Who'da thought we'd need ya? (Who'da thought we'd need ya?)  
Back there where we need ya? (Back there where we need ya?)  
Yeah we tease him a lot, cause we got him on the spot  
Welcome back.. welcome back, welcome back, welcome back..[Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
Aiiyo, who slam harder? Onyx, or Vince Carter? (ONYX!)  
All my thugs gettin dollars (Uh-Oh! Uh-Oh!)  
All my ladies just holla (Uh-Oh! Uh-Oh! Uh-Oh!)  
Slam Harder![Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Fredro Starr]  
Aiiyo we back in the e-zay  
The game is over, it's a rap  
It's a ree-zay, straight like dat  
It's a good look, we put, hardcore on the map  
Ten years to be exact, still throwin up gats  
See a thug on the TV, and chicks dig that  
But we rap for them streets where them thugs play at  
So "Bacdafucup," comin' through, comin through, get ya "SLAM" on  
y'all the hardest niggas in rap, ya dead wrong  
y'all the niggas sittin on 20's with no gas money  
y'all niggas think you shinin like Puff, who got money?  
Like you really pop shots in the club  
You only pop bottles of bub'  
y'all ain't got no real street love  
To the death, to the ghetto, my kids with heavy metal  
On the everyday hustle, never ready to settle, uh  
Back together, with the, classic terror  
Onyx, back forever, bustin', gats together, WHAT![Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Chorus][Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Sonsee]  
Bigger than the streets' anthems, you stealin' the flow  
Reppin' other people's money and we takin' ya dough

My killas the grimiest, we keep it the gulliest  
We leave you the bloodiest, cause we be the hungriest  
(GRRRRRRR) Hear that? Hunger pains  
That's the things that'll numb your brain, run ya change  
It's not a threat, it's a promise  
I even got my St. Louis niggas SLAMMIN haters offa Onyx[Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Chorus][Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Sticky Fingaz]  
You want to know the truth? Take a look in my eye  
I'm like B.I.G.'s first album, I'm "Ready to Die"  
It's Sticky Fingaz, if you didn't already know who I am  
The minute I reached out and touched the whole hood with no hands  
Cause in the streets I live through it, it's more than music  
Whatever I'm spittin' on, I put my life into it  
Got a reputation on the streets of keepin' it rough  
There's just too many of us, you get rushed, you get bust - what!  
Big trucks, chrome rims spinnin'  
The mad faced niggas got money so now we grinnin'  
Pull your sticks out, we the group you listen to, kid!  
Niggas told me my music helped em' through they bid  
I'm the voice of the ghetto, the heart of New York  
A fiend will give his last hit, just to hear me talk  
Niggas paid for their mistakes, death is the price  
That's right motherfucka, Onyx for life![Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)[Chorus][Onyx]  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)  
What! What! What! What!  
Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (What!) Yeah! (C'mon)

Songwriters

JOHN BENSON SEBASTIAN, DARRYL PITTMAN, FRED SCRUGGSPublished by  
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, SPIRIT MUSIC GROUP Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>