Breathe Easy

L.O.X.

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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