It's On (feat. Jay-Z)

Beanie Sigel

Feat. Jay-Z
[Beanie Sigel]

Bare witness to the greatest, can't beat us, join us

Keep heaters on us, wit red lasers

Now fair warning, sure shots won't graze ya

We hug corners, play blocks like Gators

With bundles on us, serve tre's like waiters

It's the life we chose to hustle

Can't stop it, can't knock it

Half the profit get flown out Vegas

Me and my niggaz try an' break tables

Stack chips like Connect Four

While you prick's try and whip try and stretch more

Charge less for, that ain't the program

Get ya lessons from the snow man

Like Pillsbury I get the doe man

I'll off ya head for a slice of bread

I keep my word and I'm true to my peeps

Give me a bird and my crew gon' eat

I'm over the stove like +Cuban Links+

Breakin' down +Cash Money+ like +Baby+ do

You niggaz soft like baby food

'Round the world niggaz pay me dues

While you niggaz sing the same old song like Sadies do

Grown man nigga, baby who?

I'll send you shots from the baby zoo

Old game like Grady fool

Propane flow flame you dudes

No name's don't claim ya shoesOnce again its on nigga, Sigel hard like corn liqour

I'll take you out this world like you was born nigga

Butt naked covered in blood, gaspin' for air

Clingin' for dear life, nigga you dead right[Jay-Z]

Since you was a baby coward

We been sprinklin' the world with baby powder

+So Fresh and So Clean+

Been an outcast since I was a teen

But I outlast 'cause I outblast anybody you bring

Young, you got it the prophet I told ya'll niggaz

Then I showed ya'll niggaz, you +Can't Knock It+

Don't get carried away, you a mute nigga (mute nigga)

Where was you nigga? I was doin' this here like Mary J.

Like +Every Day+, and was true nigga[Beanie Sigel]

They can't question what we do Jigga.[Jay-Z]

Once again it's on, Young run through you niggaz

Like a glitch in the computer nigga

I'm the shit, I'm a sewer nigga

This is Jay everyday, no days off, Ferris Bueler nigga[Beanie Sigel]

Be-Sig' Fred Kruger niggaz

Nightmare ??? nigga

You scared 'cause I grew with Jigga

He said "Sig' you that nigga," couldn't see his vision

But then he drew the picture, like a compository sketch

Yeah Sig' stay honest I'll deposit you a check

There's a secret society, all we ask is trust

No G money shit all we gots is us

True indeed, yes, more better, yes

More cheddar, S.P. chain, jeans and sweaters

Movies, cartoons, labels, etcetera

Fill in the blanks and drop blocks like tetris or

Get off the block, run south with M. Betha

From my block to your block, shout out to M Extra

Who the fuck (fuck) want (want) what (what)

None of you niggaz is be-Sig' word I'm done with you niggaz[Beanie Sigel]

Once again it's on, fuck it we ain't through wit niggaz

Twin towers here to ruin niggaz

You couldn't break up the towers with Tomjanovich

Or Osama bombin' shit

We slay niggaz wit K's, we the drama men

Get it right young scrap don't even try it boy (boy)

You rather slide down the razor blade slidin' board

I'm a live wire, hoolahoop barb wire

Run through hell with gasoline draws on

You can't mute me put the pause on

My guns shoot like fast-foward's on

And dress cute when the war's off

What you doin' dawg, you playin' wit it

You make your bed right you layin' in it

You keep your ?share? tight you stayin' in it

You bringin' niggaz where your kids sleep

I sing to niggaz while the kids sleep

Rock-a-bye muthafucka.

I hope you high muthafucka.

Ready to die muthafucka. Who shot ya? separate the weak from State Prop' the Kids who squash beef and run them streets[Jay-Z]

Once again it's on nigga, bring the drama to ya lawn nigga Tell ya mama {?| get ready to mourn sista, it's a See what you got here's a full blown twister You nothin' but hot air, it's not fair The reason why we lead the pack, this is a marathon You start off fast then you weezin' in the back So even if I slack, I got enough lee-way To put out The Reason by the Mac, Philadelphia Freeway And I'm back, without leavin' I'm here, but you can't see him I gave you the Blueprint but you can't be him So no matter what you been told or the records you sold Deep inside you know that it's only one Hove Young Vito, voice of the young people If my life is a movie then Sigel be the sequel We bring it to your door with Bleek peekin' through your peek hole And don't get scared nigga, alert ya people[Beanie Sigel] Once again it's on

Songwriters

MCCURTIS, MICHAEL / ANDIE, RAY / ANGELETTIE, DERIC MICHEAL / GRANT, DWIGHT / CARTER, SHAWNPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, Royalty Network Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/