

Get It Up - Ox

We gotta get it up!

[HOOK:]

Let's go, let's go y'all! Let's go, let's go, let's go y'all!
If y'all ready to ride.
If y'all ready to fly.
If y'all ready to live.
If y'all ready to (c'mon) die.
Let's go, let's go y'all! Let's go, let's go, let's go y'all!
If y'all ready to move.
If y'all ready to fool.
If y'all ready to win.
If y'all ready to lose.
Let's go let's go y'all let's go let's go let's go y'all!

[VERSE 1:]

The dude is back.
Live to kill it with a squad, so the movement back.
Baby the music back and you got a court side seat
To get it straight from the source. How cool is that?
So you can hate, but the truth is that
You fucking with the best and we coming with the new shit black.
I need to know how y'all feeling.
I need to know if y'all willing.
So raise it up to the ceiling.
And get it going... We gotta get it up.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

The mission is to kill it man.
For the love, respect, and dividends.
For the squad, the game, and Benjamin's.
For the soul, the art, and to get it in.
And believe I got to get it in.
That's why I'm out on the push with no limit, man.
That's why I'm out on the move with no gimmick, man.
That's why I'm dying to stop but can't quit it, man.
I'm strung out on this shit I can't kick it, man.
I mean for real dawg, I can't quit, man.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

Let's go, let's go y'all! Let's go, let's go, let's go y'all!
If y'all ready to live.
If y'all ready to die.
We gotta get it up!



come with it - Doujah Raze

Doujah Raze... Let's go.

[VERSE 1:]

Tell me do you wanna ride tonight?
Then tell me do you wanna die tonight?
This is my city, my invite.
Let's burn it up and watch the sky ignite.
It won't hurt just to try it right? (Yes it will)
Yeah, maybe you right, it might.
Downtown where the crime is right, the time is right to bust this dynamite.
The weaker you come the harder you fall.
So come hard or don't come at all.
I leave you sore, leave you mauled,
Leave you in pieces three feet tall.
Let's go, we can have a ball.
Yeah baby, we can have it all
Ain't it fun when the blood starts flowing
And the parts start flying and your heart starts going (Oooh)

[HOOK:]

Come with it bitch, come with it bitch
Take your best shot, and try to finish it
Don't blow it, cuz I will kill you
Before you know it!

[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

Where ya gonna go? Where ya gonna turn?
When ya gonna break? When ya gonna learn?
It ain't nothing. I can shake and squirm
And turn your face into fillets that the pavement burns.
Churn the ash, grab the urn
Then crack you head upon that curb.
Oh it hurts, oh it pains!
Oh it squirts, oh it rains!
I will kill you and spill you. Yeah, there'll be blood all on the streets.
I will stomp you and tromp you. Yeah, there'll be blood all on these cleats.
And before you realize what the hell I been doing,
You'll be fallen from the skies down to hell in the ruins.
Let's go.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Survival - S.O.U.L. Purpose

[VERSE 1:]

Fight the powers that be, gotta get this,
Wreckless, got a checklist when I wet kids.
Think before you get in the way.
Ain't no exception, sure you can lay.
Infectious, yet the freshest, and I'm restless.
Check this! What you messin' with is a death wish.
Best get ready, cause you can't stop mine,
Chain saw, stop sign on your back, blind side.
Role like a tank,
Hit like a tank,
Laugh all the way w/ the money to the bank.
Crush, kill, destroy opponents.
I'm a survivor, only component.
Zonin', gotta make it to the next mornin'.
Roamin', seein' who I gonna hit. Hone in,
Pinpoint accurate laser aim,
In the system, but I ain't playin' games!

[HOOK:]

S to the U to the R to the V to the I to the V to the A to the L,
De-fense beam through,
De-fense beam through...

[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

To the victor goes the spoils.
Walkin' thermometer, blood'll boil,
Down. I'mma ride,
And I don't hide.
Rock to the death, I will survive.
You don't wanna get a little taste of Jack, so face the facts, he breakin'
Backs with shake attacks.
Full frontal, run through, hittin' 1,2,
3,4 down at the same time.
Be damned if I lose and they try to take mine.
Gotta get cash, C.O.D. on arrival.
I will take your spot and your title.
Rifle blast ya',
Strike like asthma.
Gimme my space, YEAH!
Fight cause I haveta,
So I'mma slash ya.
If you wanna chase, YEAH!
I won't leave a trace, YEAH!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Body That - Ox

[VERSE 1:]

This how you 'posed to spit it.
I'm 'posed to be a beast up on them posters with it.
Nobody out there is playing the position I play.
I never see the bench, my dude. I stay in the game.
I run all quarters to get it, man. I play thru the pain.
People on the sidelines say he insane. (Sheeit)
Ain't no need to expand on that.
I just body them beats and take a stand on tracks.
They talking bout me like, "Boy, he that dude."
He breathe on them till they melt like wax (Ohhh)
This muthafucka on that body them quick shit.
Plus he got somethin', he spittin' that sick shit.
Can't induce vomiting or flush it with liquid.
I'm inside the system. It's over. You dead, bitch.
So breathe easy when you see that boy.
Or the last thing you'll see's that boy. You understand me.

[HOOK:]

Body that
(We gonna) Body that
Body that
(We gonna) Body that
Body that
(We gonna) Body that
Body that
(We gonna) Body that

[VERSE 2:]

I give you a rundown of what you can't get.
I rock body that style. That talk ain't spit.
I push 'em all to left like you take six.
It's my turn to get down and I'mma straight shit
On anybody trying to take it from the boss.
Go head get in line, I'mma serve you a loss.
Or maybe I can let it ride, buddy, but a cost is involved .
It'll cost you your life not to get tossed
In the pit with the leviathan. Set it, he riding, man.
The boss of the movement, baby, we starting riots, man.
Setting them fires, man. I'll burn this muthafucka down
And still be on the stage smoking the wires, man.
So grab them pliers and crank this muthafucka till it break.
I'mma shine on dudes until I blind 'em, man.
Till they rewind it and
Take it from the top so much the button break
And they can't make it rewind again

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



MAD WORLD - Optimus

[HOOK:]

Im a worryin' see him comin', start runnin'! (Madworld!)
When the hunter becomes the hunted, here I'm comin'! (Madworld!)
[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

I'mma kill 'em all
If my back's to the wall.
Sooner or later we all gotta fall.
Have you ever seen a muthafucka rip thru a jaw
With a dirty chainsaw?
RRRAAAWWW.....
Step up and get your nose pushed.
And get your body thrown up against a rose bush.
Brains bloodied up like a rump roast,
Then shish kabob you with a lamppost.
Stab you in the head then you stagger till your dead.
Then you fall into the river, paint the river red.
Any last words before I stop your breath?
This is a death watch,
Everybody watch your death.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

10,000 bounty on my life, run around with my knife.
World around me isn't nice.
If the price is right, you gettin' sliced and diced.
It's a grimy sight. Nighty night.
I've got a PHD in heart surgery,
Facing me will be your worst defeat.
You've heard of me? you wanna murder me?
I'm a psychopath killer on a murder spree.
Emergency!! It's an Emergency!!!
Sending muthafuckas to infirmaries.
Burnin' your body to the third degree.
Now you're burger meat for the birds to eat.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]



ain't that funny - Sick YG

He's Back!

[HOOK:]

You die, I get paid.

More cash surviving this game.

It's crazy. I get more money

By killing these fools. Now ain't that funny?

[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

Look around, tell me what do you see?

A lunatic, now get like me.

It's a wrap by the count of three,

And it's all being filmed on Shock TV.

You ask me, I'mma do my best

To rip through your chest mangle your flesh.

Dangle your neck, fatten my check.

I don't really care if I got your respect.

I just slaughter, don't be bothered.

Watch where you step, it might be hot water.

You ought to pay me, now.

'Cause right now it's about to go down!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

Jack, Jack.

He's a psycho maniac.

That's right. It's death on sight.

It don't matter who's wrong or right.

I just might catch you slipping.

Getting paid is my intuition

And my ambition is to put the city under siege.

More death, more cheese.

Got to get the paper. Meet your maker.

In these parts I'm the undertaker.

And ain't no shortage, I can't be laid off.

In fact rest in chaos!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]



Lets Go! - Ox

(Let's go!!)

[VERSE 1:]

Yeah, yeah, he that beast.
Spit that fire. Kill that beat.
Pull that smoke, then breathe that heat.
DJ's gone put that on repeat.
Grind time, I hurt that street.
This is work, there ain't no sleep.
Push until your body weak.
If you don't win, then you don't eat.
Yeah my crew don't know defeat.
All we know is how to beat
The brakes off of anybody out there trying to stop the cheese.
Shit nobody's stopping me.
These lames try to cop a plea
and I'mma put this mic thru their face for trying to mock me, B.

[HOOK:]

(Let's go!!)

Until we falling out, breaking the law.
We out of control, we down to roll.
If y'all want to get it up, then let me know
And we can put it on blast each other. (Go!!)
[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

(Let's go!!)

They say they cant believe
The way the boy emcees.
I bring them in by the millions,
So now I'm elite.
And every time I speak,
Them haters rest in peace.
I re-enforce my spot
As the commander and chief.
I..I bring that fire and pain.
That motivation after death to still continue the game.
The reason that nobody else could ever sit in my lane.
The spark that turns a normal man into one insane.

[HOOK]

This for my people on the edge-
It ain't no reason why you shouldn't be jumping off that ledge.
(Let's go!!)

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]

(Let's go.)



Death & Honor - Wordsmith

[HOOK:]

Bringin' the pain. No remains. Here to reign. (Who want more?)
Fight to death. Final breath. I beat cha' best (Break-you-down!)
[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

Make a move. Ya met your match. Face to face
Who gonna react? Ready, attack. Watch ya back!
Body parts are gettin' detached. Battle for glory.
War wounds are extra gory. Sick in the mind, my
Nature naughty. Death or honor, pick the story...

[VERSE 2:]

Ante-up, I'm ready to go. I'm bangin'
Ya head to body blows. Pack a punch
To crack ya nose. Black ya eyes to keep
'Em closed. (Yeahhh!) Don't fall, back you
Up against the wall. Ready to kill and my weapon
Will draw. Ready to cut with the chainsaw...

[HOOK]

[VERSE 3:]

Battlefield a bloody mess. I'm takin' a blade to
Shred your flesh. On ya knees, I gotta request.
Submit, defeat, or put to death. (Yeahhh!)
Get low, bow to me and I'll end the show.
Meet ya fate, it's time to go. Deliver the final
Death blow!!!

[ADLIB:]

Game Over, Ladies and Gentlemen. This is your man
Wordsmith and I'm declaring my man Jack
the winner of this contest. So I need everybody
in the audience to please put your hands in
the sky...Bringin' the pain, winning the game!!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[VERSE 2]



Crazy - Doujah Raze

Doujah Raze... Let's see who the craziest is!

[VERSE 1:]

See the day turn into night.

See the blackness, where's the white?

Through the darkness there's the light.

Full moon, you're consumed, now you're terrified.

Hear the cries from the castle,

Cold stones ache and the moans start to grab you.

You can feel 'em shake, you can feel 'em bash you.

Bones start to break and your heart starts to craaaaaaaaaaash.

Will it be your last breath?

Will it be your last move?

Will it be your last step? (Step)

Don't step too close.

Or else it's gonna make a mess when your chest explodes

[HOOK:]

Yea don't the full moon make you go Crazy? (crazy crazy crazy)

Caught up in a maze, dark and twisted

Let's see who the craziest is!

[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

Nah, we ain't finished yet.

And nah, you ain't win this yet.

You ain't even built a sweat.

Time to handle business – ready, set...

Turn it up a notch, what do ya got?

Would you put two in your gut just to put one in my knot?

Two in my heart, three in my soul:

I wanna feel that steel.

I wanna feel that cold.

Feel it burn, feel it inside me.

You ain't crazier, but you can try to be/

C'mon try it now, howl at the moon.

Tear your eyes out, let the dark shower you, power you!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



deathwatch - Doujah Raze

Doujah Raze...

[VERSE 1:]

Are you ready for it? Are you ready to ride?
When the time comes will you be ready to die?
Will you fight for your life? Will you go down hard?
Will you put it on the line? Will we pull your card?
Oh you ain't seen it like this before... NO!
You never tried to cut your wrist before... NO!
You never thought you would be in this... HOLE!
And you ain't got a choice, only one way to go
To the heart of it... So get it up and get it started.
It's too late to try and turn around, you're already a part of it.
I got soldiers looking for you.
Hunting for you. Gunning for you.
And they ain't got no soul, they just got that taste
For some blood and the look on your face. C'mon!

[HOOK:]

Its a mad, mad world and you're caught in the game.
You put your life on the line.
I put a hole in your brain.
Yeah the rules are all mine.
They might make you insane.
In this mad, mad world
Yeah, it's where you remain. (Mad World)

[VERSE 2:]

I'm on the death watch, and it ain't gonna stop
'Til your neck go snap and your back go pop.
Throw the rocks now, you're ready to roll.
Show the block that you're heavy and cold.
If you want we can end it with the quickness.
You're already infected with the sickness.
You can't take no more?
You don't want the brain matter and the blood to make you shake no more?
C'mon, Jack, I know you're better than that.
I know where you keep your enemies at.
But that won't work in my world. It's a bad world. This is mad world!
So take care when you traveling.
Or catch a stop sign through the face just like a javelin.
10,000 on your head. Take a wrong turn... Wind up dead in mad world!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Crimson Rain - Ox

[VERSE 1:]

The beast is here, the monster's alive.
The end is near, no time to survive .
It's over... It's over ...
The sand has stopped. You ran out of time.
Now, now... If I was you,
I might just watch my head.
Cause if you can't keep them eyes open, you gon' end up... dead.
The ground cold and heavy than a muthafucka.
Ain't no way that you getting up out of that.
And the chainsaw pack a lil' punch.
I could hit you in the front and knock a hole out your back.
And they wonder how my soul got so black.
The same way that a heart rate fades.
The same way that a man will stop breathing
If you put a hole in his chest with a blade.

[HOOK:]

I'll bless your mind with my spade.
I'll show you to your last day.
I'll guarantee you'll beg for death when I deliver this pain.
I'll give you something to die for, baby, let's go insane.
And we can paint the town red, now show me that Crimson Rain.

[VERSE 2:]

And the toll continues to rise.
Now the coroner's pushing a new ride.
Something foreign with them real big wheels,
I guess that body bag duty got him doing alright.
And we gonna keep them clients coming
Till it ain't no more room.
Until they break from trying to hold them,
Cause the cant take the fumes.
Yes, sir, it's murder time. (It's murder time.)
It's time to let go.
Let's make it hurt this time. (It hurts this time.)
Let's give 'em some more.
I need them to see me coming.
I need them to run in fear.
I need them to think they got away,
Just to find that I'm here.

[HOOK]x2

[VERSE 1]



You Don't Know Me - Bandy Leggz

It's me, Bandy Leggz again.

[VERSE 1:]

I wear the hottest shit, lip gloss is on my lips.
Independent chic with my nine strapped to my hip.
So what ya talking bout?
Ya love to run ya mouth.
I'm a female boss
And ya know, see me run da route.
Foreign designer bags,
And me pop off de tags.
Face is plastered all over billboards - the latest smash.
So sexy and cute with a lot of swag.
I push the hottest jag,
Cause I invented swag.

[HOOK:]

What ya want from me?
Really, really want from me?
You don't know me... Nah
You don't know me...
What ya want from me?
Really, really want from me?
You don't know me... Nah
You don't know me...

(Spoken)

Yo! I'm fly. I'm the female boss. I'm number one.

[VERSE 2:]

Number one in town,
That's how it's going down.
No other to compare,
Cause I'm the best around.
Undeniably. Without a doubt.
They try to get me out,
But they can't get me out.
So what ya talking bout?
Just love to run ya mouth.
I'm the hottest chic.
So can you feel me now?
So can you hear me now?
Come on and say it loud!
Come on and say it loud!
Come on and say it loud!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Move - Ox

Move!

[HOOK:]

We bounce, roll, rock, groove.
Do what the fuck we want to!
Ain't no rules, we acting a fool!
Now grind to the beat.
Muthafucka, let's move!!!!
[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

Yo, listen this a bang, bang. I ain't playing main, main.
Still, still kill it, kill it with the with the flame, flame.
Got it pass locked, locked people on the block, block.
Bang when they rolling cause they know that shit'll rock, rock.
See them bodies drop, drop. Yeah, that shit is so official.
We get it hot, hot. Killing it is not an issue.
I got a problem with you... Yeah, I hear that shit a lot.
Till I start to breathe, breathe on 'em, then they screaming stop!
They try to ride with me, but they all falling off.
Nobody can can stop me, I hit em like a Molotov.
I pull back and explode on a beat.
Then watch them hit the ground and explode on the street.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

See I'mma a monster, I unleash the iron horse.
I need beef when I eat boy I'mma carnivore.
I need that feed-back...
That you only get from chopping a man at the kneecaps.
I relapse, ease back.
I got tendencies of making you bleed with a mean ax.
He's that demented, seriously twisted dude turning your face to a speed bag.
A heavyweight henchman rocking a ski mask,
With enough guns to make the army mad.
But they ain't trying to fight that dude.
So when he comes into there sight they just... MOVE!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

Move!



It's A Mad World - Sick YG

Mad World

[VERSE 1:]

No time to waste, I'm on a death watch.
Wipin' out the enemy is my next thought.
10K bounty, thoughts not cloudy.
Chainsaw make ya brains raw, don't doubt me.
Put your life on the line to survive.
This game of death, you must thrive.
Stay clear because the world is mine.
And the right fist backs every word in my lines.
Attack on sight - Red, Black, White.
Is all that is needed.. Delivering a beating.
Face all bleeding, you're no longer breathing.
Stop sign through your eye, life is depleting.
Call me a heathen, this mad world is feeding.
My appetite for destruction and my reason
Is to last, ya feeling my drift?
If not, you can feel your chest cavity split.

[HOOK:]

It's a mad world.
Better watch ya step.
It's a mad world.
Now take your last breath.

[VERSE 2:]

No one can be trusted, get your face busted.
The result is a fatal concussion.
Organ combustion, metal spike thrusting.
Through your back, Jack has no time for discussion.
Spike bat busting, man darts gushing.
Through your flesh, it's a mess while I'm pushing.
Your body in the trash can. Who will be the last man?
Ask me, I'll reply Jack while I'm bashing
Your head in. Homicide veteran. Psycho.
If you were me then you'd might go
Crazy. Looney. Schizo. Better yet, insane.
Now I must come and cause pain.
The price on my brain is at 10,000 dollars.
Don't let the chainsaw stop ya.
I slice through similar to a surgeon.
This is my world and I'm still here lurking.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

It's a mad world.
Better watch ya step.
It's a mad world.



Bang - Ox

[HOOK:]

Bang

Bang

Bang

Bang

Bang

[ADLIB:]

I'm glad you weighed to make a change.

If you feel like I feel right now, put your guns in the air.

Another shot in the sky if you're ready to die!

Put two in the muthafucka if you are ready to kill!!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1:]

Let's get it going.

Let's give them something to see.

Let's give them something to fear.

Let's give them something to be.

Let's make that sacrifice that they can't return.

Let's make them witness how this muthafucka... BURNS! BURN!

[VERSE 2:]

Feel.

Feel it inside, where your light lives.

Now feel it all die, as your light dims.

Feel.

Feel it inside, where your soul hides.

Now feel it all fade, as your soul dies.

[HOOK] x2

[VERSE 1]

[ADLIB]

[VERSE 2]

[HOOK] x2



Ride!! - Ox

[HOOK:]

(Let's go!)

And we gon' ride! (We gon')

And we gon' ride! (We gon')

And we gon' ride! (We gon')

And we gon' ride!

[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

And they saying he the best to get it.

He don't spit it, he reliving his life with it.

He don't pivot, he straight line of sight with it.

He never dull, he rhyme edge of the knife with it.

Yeah, and he past trying to price it.

It's way out of your range. If y'all like this,

Just cut a check for the price of your life

and maybe I can get you a little something on a license.

It's... Been a long time coming.

The squad ready, the whole world is humming.

He so deadly with it, but so young

That it's damn near impossible to see him coming.

Until you see them lames running.

Trying to get out of the way of the gunning.

It's shots fired when the dude get a mic,

And soon as you catch a line, boy, that heart rate plummet!

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

Pay attention, my dude, we on that real talk.

It's dope beats, hot lines, when the real walk.

The style is different though, I thought it necessary.

The flex words, and I've been known to show the flow varies.

Yeah, so rock with it, gotta use your mind.

I'm kinda nice with words, boy. I'm on the grind.

It's heavy hitting time and the dude is up to bat.

It's guaranteed yard, every line break a back, back.

And when they scream in a state of cool,

I stand tall throwing heat at them until they fall.

Or 'til they call me off, but I'm ignoring that.

A soldier for the battle, just show me where it's at.

And watch me lay 'em down. See, we don't play around.

We move and how we feel and get hits by the pound.

The flow got me gone off them tracks, man.

It's live wire, shit they let it back, man.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]

We gon'... Ride!



Breathe - Ox

[VERSE 1:]

Don't ever get it confused.
I'm in the game to win it, never to lose.
I breathe in the wind and then move
The whole globe with out ever losing that cool.
Yeah, yeah, he that fool.
I put it down on a track they say, "Ohhh!"
They try to hold me, but can't control me.
The boy's a boss. Bitch, I paid them dues.
Now they say true.
They up checks, cause they need that new.
I beast tracks, cause I need that food.
We both good with it, when I heat that stew.
They holla, "He that dude!"
Fuck with it, you believe that, too.
The blood in me, boy. I bleed that blue.
Cuz it's too hot for the air to get to!

[HOOK:]

One time. Breathe!
Two time. Breathe!
Three time. Breathe!
Four time. Breathe!
Inhale. Breathe!
Exhale. Breathe!
Inhale. Breathe!
You gotta... Breathe!

[VERSE 2:]

Yeah. They can't get it together, man.
I'm so far to the left, but still better than
The best they got on the squad. See the letterman,
They can't rock, just can't match the veteran.
They like, "Damn man, we never should've let him in."
He came thru and pulled all the cheddar, man.
We on stuck and he living in it bigger than.
On blast, killing it thru the thick and thin.
Now name another man breathing who's sicker than.
Thought so, the flow is so wicked, man.
Shapeless. He cold and so liquid, man.
Beyond soul. The dude is so gifted and
To match skill, you got to cease live again.
Cause in the livin' there is no one that can get it in
And in the dead the numbers are still pretty slim.
And take my word for it you're not one of them.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Look Pimpin! - Sick YG

[VERSE 1:]

You see my swag.
Now you wanna come and give me all this drag.
I think you better back, back.
Because my hand is itching to give you a smack.
What's your name again, Jack?
It's the end of the road, ain't no turning back.
Don't let the fly taste fool you.
Matter of fact, it's about time that I school you.
Don't worry, I'm not in a hurry.
I don't even wanna get my fresh gear dirty.
A little birdie chirped of your flurry.
Now I must nip it, or better yet bury
Your entity. Look at me while I'm talking
I heard you lurking or was it even stalking
My program, thinking you're the man in the place.
Now it's about time you catch a hand to the face.

[HOOK:]

Look Pimpin', I ain't playing.
In a minute you're gonna be laying
On the ground. I ain't messing around.
My city, my rules, my money, my town!
[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

Brim tilted, coat quilted.
Fresh to death, literally I do kill it.
Blood spilleth in this game of death.
Yeah, you can hear the announcer but ain't no ref.
I just kept hearing your name too much.
And that's it, now I just came to touch...
Your backbone with a boot, a cane to the tooth.
It don't take much now, ain't that the truth?
My boo got a thing for you.
She really loves money, but the pain will do.
You can't hang, you a featherweight.
I can't believe that you made it this far. It'll never take
a lot of work to make you levitate.
I strike first. Don't hesitate to populate the murder rate.
You just sealed your fate.
On the holidays that'll be one less plate.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



So Cold - Ox

[HOOK:]
I'm so cold. (So cold)
I'm so cold. (So cold)
I'm so cold.
Baby, I'm so cold.
[x2]

[VERSE 1:]
I tell 'em cool the conversation, what you dealing with is nationwide.
Live wire style, when he rock now your fixture fried.
Word, I ain't fix to lie. Truth what I be telling, right.
I sell that game raw, you forget to cut you're ass will die.
Yeah, that's a definite. My pimp game excellent.
It's effortless, while y'all cats vibe sounding celibate.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]
Yeah, the bottom line is y'all ain't fucking it right.
I beat it up until them fucking guts busting inside.
Cause he a what? (Soldier) See, that man a problem.
But ain't a muthafucka on this earth that can solve him.
Feel like a young prize fighter with the pen.
Punch lines like a shotgun caught you in the chin.

[ADLIB:]
Listen close and listen good, you better dig.
I'm only gonna throw this shit out there one time,
And you better muthafuckin right receive it.
If you can't keep up, you might want to adjust your muthafuckin tempo.
I ain't talkin too fast, you're just listenin' too muthafuckin slow.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 1]

[HOOK]



Soul - Ox

[HOOK:]

Lord help me save my soul.
I'm trying not to lose control.
I'm trying not to lose control.
But I might have to let go...
[x2]

[VERSE 1:]

Yeah, with open eyes, I define my direction.
To cast my light in time, the shine's my protection.
I shed blood just to rhyme in perfection.
To move at God speed no time for reflection.
It's evident in the movement that he steps with,
A monster has arrived the kid's on some next shit.
Benevolent with the flow. Beyond weapons
To style. Beyond rippin' the heart where rhymes kept in.
So he can't fade out.
It's too much ground at stake to let the beat play out.
Its like time stops. What will he say now?
How can you move when they try to put what he say down?
See that's the discipline. I push mute on these actors,
And go hard so these little disputes ain't a factor.
I gotta get my name up in the rafters.
And make it so only real shit is coming right after.

[HOOK]

[VERSE 2:]

I'm trying to find my position in time,
And get it popping before I'm outta my mind.
See, I be out on the grind for a week at a time.
Like I'll be dead when I close my eyes.
So I be sleeping one eye open, vision on my hopes and dreams.
With a desire that'll burn 'til it's smoking.
I'm on fire. Ain't no need for provoking.
My soul is providing the fuel that will keep me open.
By any means they still trying to control him,
And take away the light that he holds so they can close him.
But never that there's no force to hold him down
When he grabs that mic and then goes in.
I'm so far above what y'all dealing with.
I'm so close to the edge, I'm unlimited.
I'm so diligent. To the end I'm killing it.
And my last breath, I exhale, spilling this.

[HOOK]

