Track Boys Woah Woah You Heard The Name J-Kwon Woah Woah Yea You'll See Me In A Minute Woah Woah Petey Pablo Woah Woah We Gettin XXX'D Man Woah Woah Ebony Eyes Woah Woah Y'all Ready Woah Woah Ima Run While Gettin Front Jus Cuz U Gettin None Hit A Cop Then Hit A Nun Its All Wit A Gun What Is Done Is What Is Done Its all For The Fun Somebody Said I Cut Off Their Head Its Already Done Yo Im Black Wit Many Straps Im Put In Many Masks Wit A Bat My Cliped On Im Bangin Wit That Wur Its At Is Wur Its At Don't Wory Bout That You A Solider Where A Soldier Relate To That Now Im Marchin Down The Alley Eatin Rallyes How Many Motha Fuckas That Try We Need A Tally Now We Bluntin There Mind And Then We Outy Rowdy They Step On The Bomb The Pump Outy Doubt Me Ill Start The Shootin Up In The Alley Try "Kwon" He'll Give A Bomb To Your Family Met Your Family Then They Start To Get Calm See But Yo Ima Doin Any Way Wat

You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That West Coast Get XXX'D East Coast Get XXX'D Mid-West Get XXX'D Down South Get XXX'D West Coast Get XXX'D East Coast Get XXX'D Mid-West Get XXX'D Down South Get XXX'D

Now Take A Ride As We Roll Thru The Ghetto
But Keep Your Foot On The Pedal Cuz It Can Get Pretty Extreme In The Ghetto
Tripple XXX Level No Hold Bar We Got Hood Capped & Lutenets & Project Serge
ants

Capable Of Pullin Your Carden Bombin Your Car Grenades Through Your Windows This Is All Out War Take The Main Road Anywhere We Go Every Time We Role Have Me Transportin Guns Stashed In The Truck Flow

Real Talk Dogg I Hit Real Hard One Swing Knock A Motha Fucka Block Slam Off Hit Him In The Part Where He Talk From

Now He Gotta Mumble Cuz The Y's In The Jaw Make It Hard For Him To Tell You Somethin

The Sun Aint Down But The Storm Comin
The Best Thing For You To Do Is Try To Get Prepared For It
They Find Him Bread Water Milk A Couple Cans Of Soup
And A Place To Go Just In Case You Had To Move

You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That You Can Take It Thurr We Can Handle That West Coast Get XXX'D East Coast Get XXX'D Mid-West Get XXX'D Down South Get XXX'D West Coast Get XXX'D East Coast Get XXX'D Mid-West Get XXX'D Down South Get XXX'D

Runnin When It Comes To The Twos Im Not Forgiving The Blues Ill Knock Another Man Clean Out His Shoes We Get To Breakin The Rules Lets Get To Takin Them Jewels He Still Trippin Ill Turn His Ass Into Dog Food Who Got The Static Huh Who Bring The Blasting Huh The Automatic Huh And Let Them Have It Chump Im A Savage What Let Me Show You Magic Bro One Shot Of This Ill Turn Your Ass Into Sawdust I Know We Lawless Im Talkin All Us When It Come Handlein Buisness Dirty We Flawless See These Revolvers That's Why They Call Us The Same Reason The Police Aint Never Caught Us Im On Another Level Words From A True Rebel I Rock * * * * * * And I Aint Talkin Heavy Metal You Just A Crumb And Me Im A Dirt Devil Lets See Whats Left As Soon As The Smoke Settle

You Can Take It Thurr
We Can Handle That
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West Coast Get XXX'D
East Coast Get XXX'D
Mid-West Get XXX'D
Down South Get XXX'D
West Coast Get XXX'D
East Coast Get XXX'D
Mid-West Get XXX'D
Down South Get XXX'D