

Bring It On

Mr. Shadow

I split the blunt down the middle, throw away the brown shit
Replace it with mean green, roll it up and take a hit
And you bitch-made fools
Homey, there's no excuse
So stay down, so stay one
You learn from your roots
From the steel toe boots
Hush Puppies and Chuck Taylors
Smugglin' pounds of shit across the border, can't nobody tell us
A damn thang, we bang, slang and clang
Huh
It ain't true that we're all in the same gang (Aw hell naw)
Hey, hey
Who got the yay
Who got the weed
Who got the shit that'll make your motherf*ckin' brain bleed?
Me
Nino B, maniac and tricky
Got some bomb weed, now the situation sticky
Hit me on the cellphone
I'm out grindin'
Lettin' the chain swing in the wind when I'm grimin'
You're runnin' out of time
f*ck
Nickles and dimes
It's P's and K's when we come across the borderline

Chorus:

Bring it on
I heard a rumor going 'round
Bring it on
It's the Mr. Shadow, Nino Brown
Bring it on
We cock back when we strap
Bring it on
Stick 'em with them gangstafied raps
Bring it on
I heard a rumor going 'round
Bring it on
It's the Mr. Shadow, Nino Brown
Bring it on
We drop the bomba, que onda?
Bring it on
Sick 'em like some Pit's, fool, we sick, huh!

(Verse 2)

Bring it on
Lil' bitches start to hatin'
From the S.D. to the big Los, the great collaboration
Anticipation
Throughout the great brown nation
Lurkin' in the shadows, it's the Mr., motherf*cker
Bring it on
We stack fast bucks and mack ducks
Step on wack ducks with blue chucks and nunchucks
Bring it on
Criminals slash rap subliminal

ASCAP, booty ass crack, sorry sap
Bring it on
See this my motherf*ckin' hale
Mr. Bri-down, creepin' through the fog with my dog
Bring it on
Mr. Shadow be my perro
Bout to blow this muh'f*cker up, pucker up
Bring it on
And duck quick
No shit, we be the shit
Dedicated to them haters in the calle
Bring it on
Step back
Shut ya trap
I heard your shit
Threw that muh'f*cker out the window

Repeat Chorus

(Verse 3)

You can catch me and Nino
Walkin' in casinos
Drinkin' expensive wine and spendin' stacks of C-notes
You see, hoe?
That's how we pimp playas do
Takin' over the game, everyday, actin' a fool
We make news with the shit that we do
Crack you and your boys with a 4" by 2"
You motherf*ckers, what?
We on top of the list
Don't get mad
If you can't handle it, then hoe
Call your dad (Daddy)
Bring it on
Don't get it twisted
I know you listed
Mas chingones matones
We pay a visit
Bring it on
Catch your ass in a deep sleep
When we creep and we crawl, gang-bangin', then we ball (Homie)
Bring it on
Infiltrate the game, f*ck the fame
Nino rearrange your whole mente, sippin' Presidente
Respecto, respect the flow
N-I-N-O
Mr. Shadow
Bring it on, you muh'f*cker (What)

Repeat Chorus