

## Classic Terror

Onyx

Uh

Back together, with that, classic terror  
They know the flows ill  
The worlds most amazing, (oh) blazing  
What, what, what, uh  
Back together, with that, classic terror  
Onyx, back forever, bussin', gats together  
I'm the voice of the ghetto, the heart of New York  
The flows so vicious, they know the flows ill

Ayo we've been through it all, seen it all, done it all  
Set it off, rap beef, clap heat, let it off  
In my hood, we shoot to make the beef go away  
Put 300 on your head nigga, beats by DRE  
But it's the beats I clutch, for these evil streets  
Put your X's up, X1 rest in peace  
It's a war on a stage, throw the speakers in a rage (Rrrr)  
The madness invasion world's most amazing  
Rap addict, gotta habit, gotta have it  
Black magic pullin' gats out the hat, like black rabbits  
Rappers suck, chop 'em up  
Trash bag it in the battle make a nigga say you win  
Patrick [?] stars, [?]  
Like Wiz I'm 'bout to smoke a leaf, they woke up the beast  
I leave the microphone broke in pieces  
Pop pop, fizz fizz, oh what a relief it is

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It's S.T.I.C.K.Y (sticky)  
F.I.N.G.A.Z (sticky fingaz)  
When I was young my mother told me not to play with guns  
You gon' shoot your eye out, now look at me son (look out)  
I'm throwing water, I'm whilin', I jump in the crowd (what)  
I'm shutting 'em down, no bitch ass niggas allowed  
Climbing the speakers, trynna reach the top of the clouds (top of the world)  
Like Steve, ya niggas riffin' but you ain't that loud (yeah)  
I'm a G in a G-wagon, jeans saggin', [?]  
Blow fire if beef happened, keep yappin'  
I keep the fans hollering (yeah)  
I'm not on Twitter but I got a cult followin' (oh)  
I take that gat off your shirt and rat a tat on em'  
Everywhere I go they got that mad face tatt' on em (100 mad)  
They cuttin' their eyes, they see me in first class  
Just give me another Hennessy and kiss my black ass

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