

# Gun Play

Prodigy

Yeah, kill 'em, how we do it dun  
Get your gunz nigga, we killing 'em  
Getting real up in here y'all  
What like, is like, is like, is like  
How we do it dun  
Murder muzik  
Big Noyd, Big P  
Get your gunz nigga

Yo, you know who we be  
The R-A double P, E-R  
Niggaz fuck with this  
And they get sent to the E-R  
I see y'all flashing, diamond, dancing, shining  
Keep your head up  
Cause you'll get wet up  
Flashing diamonds, dancing, shining  
But thugs like me, repping QBC  
Is a place when is cold out, niggaz go all out  
Make the dogs bark, you know nigga the gunz spark  
Drama we into, and bring it to you physical  
With four-fives, four nines  
Gunz ain't a thang duke  
You know what them thangs do  
Swing and lay whole crew  
There's tension in the air  
Better chill when I'm telling you  
I know you down from eighty-five live  
You ain't scared to die  
You getting dough and getting by  
Yatti-Yatti-ya  
But its real when the H-N-I-C  
And the R-A double P  
Strap with them G-U-N-Z

My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, y'all niggaz want a gun play  
My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, oh niggaz want a gun play

Really, let's do it here and now  
We don't negotiate  
We don't settle out, we pull a heavy metal out  
We make niggaz shit, make niggaz piss  
Niggaz humble when my duns rumble  
Go ahead pop your gun  
We got those too, this ain't nothin' new  
You ain't a threat  
Whatcha a gangsta, you a vet  
Whatcha you a thug who demand respect  
Like I give a shit  
Nigga I'll give a clip to your abs  
You get torn up fucking with P

You'll get it bad  
Its like the same old song  
Let nigga front, blow his top off  
And I'm not in the wrong  
Cause nigga deserve every piece of death they get  
Every piece of bullet, every chunk of flesh they lose  
You knew the rules, you knew what you was getting into  
You touch me, so its mandatory that I hit you

My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, y'all niggaz want a gun play  
My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, these niggaz want a gun play

Yo, yo, yo  
We ain't shooting doors  
We kicking doors down  
Bucking your broads  
Don't let me catch you, eye you up  
And then draws, we murder y'all  
Criminal minds, pack nines when they rock  
Foul way y'all sound  
That's how we get down till they rot  
If your gunz pop nigga, my gun pop  
Do the maths, somebody ass gonn be up in a box  
Its not me, no days, no nights  
And you, no more rocking your wear  
Guccis with your Nikes

True, no more fronting like you larger than life  
Nigga I'll terminate your days, cancel your nights  
It's not a problem, holla at my dawgs  
Show you how to work them guns  
Fuck a spare clip, we got extra drums  
That'll handicap your team  
Till y'all bleed all over the street  
Whiles I, get the fuck up and outta here quick  
And if your man wanna ride, for your bum ass  
The shit nigga

My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, y'all niggaz want a gun play  
My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, these niggaz want a gun play

My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, y'all niggaz want a gun play  
My gunz popping, your gunz pop  
We could go out shot for shot  
We can do it to the gunz go lock  
Bust none stop, these niggaz don't want no gun play

Nah, faggot ass nigga

Clap 'em down, clap 'em down, clap'em down son