

Niggas Dun Started Sumthin

The Lox

Yo

Hey yo let's get papers and pop Mo' with hoes up in skyscrapers
And Condominiums over-looking our drug capers
New York City, the only way to play is gritty
I want cheddar so we can front up in the eight fitty
My whole committee like to puff L's and look jiggy
Who wanna test this? My semi leave you chestless
There ain't shit that you can say to me when you be breathless
Young buttadundy shit that you won't do
So go ahead with that bullshit you blab about going through
I got niggas who pump, on yo block and in yo spot
But sit next to you protecting you but murder you player
Don Status, nigga we getting chipseeses
And bad bitcheses frontin' in flickseeses

Yo Mase and The Lox we taking knots from the outta state spots
Any nigga make it hot get found in vacant lot
You don't really wanna come try the one guy
Who stay dumb high from blunt lie
To ??? alumnight
We got more beef than an atomic bomb
So I pack enough sonic arms to neutralize atomic bombs
There's not a nigga in your gang want it
My AK slay gays and spray strays with niggas names on it
Often not bugs and much softer than thugs
Have a chump coughin blood fill his coffin with slugs
Yo You know I got enough guns to wreck a nation
Any nigga wave a tech in Mase and, Have and explanation
You bring your crew in em I'm doing em
Then I'm Beating em down with aluminium
Then I'm putting two in em
You can't touch me I've been Devil sinned
Wanted for imbesslement
A lot of other things but that's irrelavent

[Styles] If you love the money, then prepare to die for it
[DMX] Niggas done started something
[Styles] You can lay in the plains or hug the sky for it
[DMX] Niggas done started something
{Repeat Chorus}

Yo, check out the kid that get coke like Sosa
Never turn down Chocha We in the Costa
Rica, sippin Margarittas with a mommy
Clinged to Tommy, showing love to my army
Whenever the Lox find Ricky Blocks we kill him
Yeah I hear niggas but I still don't feel em
This is for the listeners and prisoners
And them jealous rap cats that prefer dissing us
My 16's be so real
You can feel em in your vein like the mellow pops from Sugar Hill
Jay be the cause for the kiss that you wait
Cartel lift spittin clips at yo face
We started from the bottom, you don't see bad niggas pardon
Whatever we can do it at the garden
Word life, this shit is real B
I'm making niggas blow trials even if they not guilty

I want a palace for my thugs, with oriental rugs
Green back for drugs get waxed for the love
20 niggas batter me, still couldn't shatter me
I'm only getting up, splitting up yo anatomy
Official Lox family, grants niggas handing me
I want the finer things and I hope you understanding me
Sitting at the table plan in the club then fanning
Let the sweat dry off and then grab the cannon
Think the smartest and retaliate the hardest
Regardless, if you a thug or a rap artist
Respect me like Pesci, and If rap was hockey
I'd be Gretski, puffin Nestle
And ya'll niggas done started something
Acting invincible like you god or something
If you god, then I'ma mix a lot until you rot
And if you a player then play for everything you got
And if you a thug then start busting off shots
And if you a dogg you better bite before you bark
Chorus

Don't come at me with no bullshit, use caution
Cuz when I wet shit I dead shit Like abortions, for bigger portions
Of extortion and racket hear it, rap niggas fear it
Fuck what you heard it's what you hearing
How much darker must it get? How must harder must it hit?
See if ya hardest niggas flip, When I start a bunch of shit
I like pussy, but not up in my face, So give me 3 feet
Cuz when we creep, no more then 3 deep, niggas see sheet
Let hell stand yo shit burried in the mud
Following traces of gun powder, residue, and blood
A positive ID is impossible, So you know, John Doe
Is what they gonna be putting on that tag on yo toe
Now who gonna tell yo mother her baby's under a cover in the morgue
Stiff as a log, sniffed out by the dogs
Another hard headed nigga that wouldn't listen
So you got, what you came for, surgery, with the chainsaw
I hit the fucking streets just like I said before
Ain't nothing going down until I eat
Motherfuckers think it's all about impressing bitches
And stressing bitches, While I'm testing bitches game
Undressing bitches and caressing bitches
And dealing with motherfuckers on all levels
What I'm dealing with is all devils
Fucking mistakes, runnin with niggas you call rebels
I got an army of 7-30 niggas dirty niggas
It's tough to worry niggas thrity niggas that like to bury niggas
And scary niggas get all the time, and what they got is all of mine
Ya never talked this shit until I pull the nine
And if I don't know you I don't fuck with you
And if you with my man, then he getting stuck with you
And gave me the money, cuz I just lost my mind
When he crossed the line, spit this back to his chest
Then I tossed the nine
Forced the crime, black ghotti, I stack bodies
With the black shotti and jab niggas that act knotty