Shit That He Said

Big Noyd

Yo, like a muthaShit that he said, shit that he spread

Led to this fuckin' four fifth to his head

Shit that he spread, shit that he said

If he relies on the streets, gon' leave your ass deadShit that he said, shit that he spread

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If he relies on the streets gon' leave your ass deadAyyo, if you schemin', I hope your team's tight

My dogs bite, never cockin' it twice

Hittin' you up, makin' you sleep tight

You never sleep, dig what I mean, right?

You here, we prepare for machine gun fights

So don't dare to ever cross hours

Or get ready and prepare for the mobsters

Bringin' static with these automatics

Fuck revolvers, there is no team mobber than ours

True thugs, ask around about usIt's MD, reppin' QB, nigga, for life

Check it G, if you don't believe

Go and ask your wife 'cause she trife

Nigga P hit it once and Hav hit it twice

You wanna join the party, Noyd will hit you up rightDunn, I'll be precise, hit you with that hot shit

I'll have your fagot ass jettin' through the block, little bitch

I know what time it is, you drop diamonds, it's the feds

So now I gotta go and put one up in your headShit that he said, shit that he spread

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If he relies on the streets gon' leave your ass deadYo, it's time to drag the phones in the home It's time to be alone. I'm zonin'

The only thing in the back of my mind, shit is blowin'

Either blowin' on beef, blowin' these cats up in the street

Or shorty blowin' me while we roll in the jeepDunn, that ain't hard to see, it be that true life story

The young arm from QB, picture me being corny

Been hot since I stepped up, God forbid I ever fall down

I'm just gon' get up, and keep it movin'I keep it reppin' with fully automatic weapons Make them bleed for the cheese, no question

Keep steppin', my glock's cock, what? I pop shit, what?

Y'all cowards is butt, fuck around and get stuckBefore you fools make a move, I know you

dudes better think

'Cause I light that ass up fast as you can blink

With one life to live, kid I'm livin' with a 'venge

After dark, when the guns spark, saga begins, begins what? Shit that he said, shit that he spread Led to this fuckin' four fifth to his head

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If he relies on the streets gon' leave your ass deadYou ready for war, yo, nigga, it's war, say no more

I'll be at your front door with the chrome 44

Squeezin', leavin' your fuckin' whole house bleedin'

And dead 'cause of the shit that you saidAnd the shit that you spread got you filled up with lead

And leakin' 'cause your monkey ass wasn't thinkin'

You fuckin' with this black half Puerto Rican

Like I said in my last song, nigga, don't get it wrongI'm a bugged out, thugged out, crimy Nigga goin' all out, slugged out, and grimy

52 pick up, nigga, check this here, this a stick up

And Tech on your neck, makin' sure you don't get upWent from rockin' Benetton to bein' a don Now it's way Kenneth Cole with Timberlands

Stray street don, my moms must have knew it was on

Since the day she gave birth and named me Tahwan

Let's get it onShit that he said, shit that he spread

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