Loyalty (feat. Obie Trice)

D12

Motherfucker's think they know us Guess who's back, D Twizzie, O Twizzie Doc Twizzie, Shady Twizzie, Slash Aftermath Fifty cent, G Unit, here we go, Free Yayo Motherfucker Benzino, they don't know we finna blow Someone better tell them soYou don't know me, McVay and I doubt if you understand me Why would I give a fuck about you if we ain't family? I roll with a chosen few and those of you that's behind me Witness the most protest ferocious niggaz that rhymeThese bitches turn they back on you, actin' like they ain't did shit When you rappin' never mix business up with your friendship If you lackin' up in this jungle, then what you breathe fo'? Niggaz don't love you, you got habits of breakin' street codes Far as static, I automatically get medieval When I'm after people, then I'll explode you bitches with C 4 These hoes have no insurance, bodies get repo Makin' you vanish even when we ain't got our heat closeKeepin' 44's where you're hoes are swallowin' deep throat If you owe me dough then you know you fallin' asleep Close niggaz pupils, that's what I do, I'm foolish will shoot you 'Cuz I'm coo-coo, but I don't think niggaz can take in heat tho'See I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youSee I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to you I don't give a fuck, I'm quick to blaze chronic Smoke on so much green, use twelves and supa sonic Bizarre pack guns and knives, put dick to 'Nuns and Wifes' Now who the fuck wanna fight? Ain't nobody fuckin' with me, ain't nobody fuckin' with the D' They get beat like an MP You heard about Bizarre takin' all them drugs You heard about Proof whilin' in the clubsYou heard about that nine that Eminem packs You diss us, you get your fuckin' face cracked I'm from 7 Mile and stout, I'll shoot up your house Next day, I'll pee in your mouthAiyyo, loyalty's first, all the bullshit second I showed you on the record, cheers to who respect it Most of these niggaz neglect it even though it's a known method From the hectic hood that you slept in you wanna' be an exceptionThat's when the weapon is

leavin', you're half steppin' With that 'caine in your left hand Obie from a section that'll stain up your flesh and Have you on bare breast, questionin' you're affection for streetsD Twizzie, no question one of the best groups that done it And Obie is their reflection Lil' homey that know sowly that loyalty is reckin' D Twizzie fo' life, Obie Trice is secondSee I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youSee I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youWhich one of you niggaz wanna' be bumheads When I got a passion for clappin' with one hand Talent's on my roster, this mobster's in dump land Send a gangsta to sleep two by two like bunk bedsNever leave the crib without packin' my black burner On some T Ali rapper to merk a have murda Incorporated, Hitman Herry is at your service Reach for me, one more gain and that's closedFor life as D12, no ice and spreewells Every night that I chill in, I fight by free will Knowin' I could be killed, leavin' my group Pieces of proof with a reason to shoot and a license to illWe lost Bugz and I'll be damed if we lose Another man from our clan without forcin' our hand Extorting your family, I'll torture your granny For my niggaz, I'm on your motherfuckin' porch with a cammySee I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youSee I'm a man, and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youYo, its funny how niggaz get caught along and get bombed on Knocking teeth in back of your throat and break your jaw bone I'm on ignorant shit, these niggaz is bitch Pass me a cigarette quick, shit is finna get thickYo, man I'll get split by a brutal and critical hit With identical dent or bullets with identical prints I'm wishing you if you come your lieutenant's a snitch You teminant fick and we know you ain't finna do shitI'll stick with my clique 'The Kon Artis Bomb Artist' 'Kuniva The Rida' shootin' through you're fuckin' Long John garments Dirty Dozen, we deep in the street, unbelievable heat We'll even lay you out in front of the chief of police, motherfuckerSee I'm a man and a man gon' do what he gotta do

And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youSee I'm a man and a man gon' do what he gotta do And he ain't really family if he ain't loyal to you If they was really soldiers then they would do what we do And be loyal to crew and crew was loyal to youYeah, yeah, D Twizzie, D12, Dirty Dozen Nothin' but family up in this motherfucker Loyal to everythin' that we do You ain't neva gonna' catch none of us slippin' by ourself'Cuz we always together, you know what I'm sayin' Y'all niggaz don't know what family means Bugz watchin' over our ass, that's why we still alive now Knockin' y'all niggaz outta the clubs and shit Runyan Av. Baby, yeah, yeah, yeah Shady records, where yo mamma at, nigga?

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