

# Black Moon, One-two

[Buckshot]

Buckshot rock niggas like kicks  
Sport hos like clothes  
Cock back the double barrel, used to be broke like an arrow  
Walk a real narrow, path, you don't know the half  
Nigga you ain't do the math, add up  
As I bag up, weed from the stash  
Win the war, throw the flag up  
Course right, fuck beein quit  
I'ma blast thru the nuzzle of my gun, first, then burst  
When you see the worst, it was Buckshot  
Little Tazmanian, black Damien  
Purpose is to pull the plug and shoot the enemy inside the mug  
Like what, Buck never gave a fuck

One-Two

Aiyo One-Two- Redman

[repeated over]

[Buckshot]

Thru the mist of the black smoke  
One toke, take a hit, inhale in some real ill shit  
What you about to deal with is the worst in here  
I'm 5 foot 4, raw little nightmare  
Givin heavy not a light stare  
Concentrate to hit my target on sight  
Now who gon get it tonight  
A few bitches on my list now  
a few niggas get me pissed now, but who gon get dissed now  
First, I kick a verse for them niggas that thirst for the liquid  
When I kick it, check it  
True soldier, started as a teen in rap thing  
Now I'm like the rap Don King  
Blastin thru the city with, no car  
While you drivin your city whip, where ya jar nigga?

[more "one-two's" scratched]

[5 Ft.]

The problem is you didn't listen when I warned you  
Now I took five step, now I'mma lawn you  
Evaluated, elevated, escalated, exellerated  
Even became more educated  
Comin thru fully equiped, stick it to the script  
Prepare for battle and war, causin the enemy to abandon ship  
It's my turn to burn, the flame I desert like the sun  
And catch rip with or against anyone  
The heat is on, as knowledge is beein born  
Creatin that electrical magnetic dorm  
Consistant combagin, do you really think you can fuck with  
This intelligent team of destruction  
Forever buildin and destructin  
Maintainin balance in our cypher  
Keepin a more flammable fluid than in your lighter  
Got enough energy to incite ya, excite ya  
Yeah, I'm here to take ya higher to the Messiah  
And get my earth wind & fire, Devil's a liar  
You best to beware of the soul buyer  
Better drive the lead ya to damnation, cancelation  
But every good is duck this God right creation  
My get down is all in my mans for the station  
Bring ya four universal greatings which be peace  
Travel worldwide, leavin my mark in the east  
Many fakes and frauds be gettin applauded

At least ya brain weight, that of distorted  
Got my peoples reachin it when they can't afford it  
Forgetten the true factors of life  
I'm bringin this drum thru my windpipe  
My shit is mad tight  
Shinin the true light, boastin ya adreneline  
To take flight, Power Universals out of sight  
Hah!