

Oxide And Neutrino, Rap Dis

[DJ Swiss]

Wanna test s-o that's a NO
I'm a DJ but I heat up Mic's wen I flow!
Spit for real
Hit to kill
It gets messy when I grip my steel

[Scat-D]

Explosive flows like my rapture
Distinctive part on my counter
Faster them get pure gon capture
Dropping you like a tonne a bricks
You son a bitch..

[DJ Swiss]

Im dustin
You can catch bullets when the gats are bustin
Outside Niggaz don't really trust them
South side niggaz gettin pissed with lust then
So what's the fuss then?

[Scat-D]

The way Im hittin ya
2002 Scat-D come through
Faster then the 88 year from the livia
so illia its true no fakin
Chicks in my sight and Im takin
Straight up and Im still rakin
Chicks wanna talk bout baby-making (huh)
I'm not into that, fuck that, ladiez keep a kitty-kat

[DJ Swiss]

Hot shit I'm gonna drop shit
S-o-S...So Solid can't stop dis
Flop this
Playa haterz wanna knock this
Stop this
Then niggaz cant stop this
Ive got just another person on my hitlist
So you dismiss, No witness
No business, 'cause I Swiss this
If you knew what I thought you would shit bricks
I got big hits
I've got dough
I didn't even really need to rip dis
But the flows are addictive
Are you feelin tha vibe that I give dis?

[chorus]

You cant stop dis shit you know
We got chicks, ice, platinum whips & 2 much dough (?)
If u wanna try and have a go
Theres 25 of us each loaded with a gat
Hey yo new kaish i got a ya back!

[Neutrino]

Stuck in...

People from school data fink they're eight-even!
What's the funniest thing I've seen?
Too explicit so buy the CD
It's censored, cus it's too cold!
Too cold- S-Club 5...
"Don't stop moving"
I stop every time I 'ear your music.
How the fuck you get caught like data?
Cannabis, more like smoking crack!
I'm sick these fake MC's, sounding' like Mr Blobby
Ski-bi-di-bi-di-bi-di
Wot da fuck you on, LSD?
Everything is bigger difference
Find out the price, get vexed
And then your wifey's, up at da T.V.
Wantin' Neuchy, Creamin' her panties-
And wen u diggin her in bed, she picturin me!
I dare ya this ma bout gettin gettin' jacked
Or I'll break in your house, when I'm dressed in black, and I pull out ma gat!
Strip ya naked, take your possessions,
Now thats gettin' jacked, JACKED?
I shot myself in the leg, cuz I'm fucking crazy like dat! (Crazy like dat...)

[DJ Swiss]

Everytime I make ma dough
Then I make ma dough
Ya cant hit ma dough ya know
Im gonna make sure I let you know that when I spit my flow
Its for my hits that blow ya know
Im gonna make you know that when we lock down shit
Its long time, its oxide ya know
So when you hear this you feel this,
This the real shit
Its time ya know

[Harvey]

So Solid gonna wreck this
Wanna rap when im out and I bust this
To the Ph who wanna test dis
Up hose get blows when I do this
Now..
The mad stress that gets in my brain
Its never the same
1 2
I always take them to the game game
The mad things that I do for this
Forget the crisp
Now you know why livin my life is a crisp
I know we got nice things, and we got nice things
Now I know why you really wanna hate man
I know we got man, I see my gat man, nice, but still
I dont give a damn man
Im gonna state all my ps and qs
And ma 1s and 2s
Just to get to the cruise bruise
Im a hit you with my lyrical chat
Raise the Gat
So SOLID Crew lock that
Im gonna hit you with my lyrical flow
Dont you know when Im on the mike
making my dough ya know
Im gonna hit you with my lyrical vibe
Watch the rhyme, so solid crew oxide

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[Chorus]

[Scat-D]

Tell me somethin'
When your rollin; and your ice and your whips
and your trips and your pics and your team
You gotta a lot of talk when you dont walk that way
I heard you guys callin but I dont see ya play
Tell me somethin
When your rollin; with ice and your whips
and your trips and your pics and your team
You gotta a lot of talk when you dont walk that way
I heard you guys callin but I dont see ya play
Through the years you been livin it up
Your back but your filling it up, living it up
Its time for my giving up, no way, no way
So Solid made haters pray
Pushed up before then we tumbled down the hill
Runaway...no way...runaway...no way