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 & 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 ČD

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

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 possesions,

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

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

[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