

# Disturbing Tha Peace, Family Affair

(feat. Field Mob, I-20, Lil' Fate, Norfclk, Playaz Circle)

[Shareefa:]

Feel like niggaz taking us as a joke  
Gotta show 'em whose boss  
My team gotta eat

You niggaz be stupid, you come with that beef shit you losing  
my squad of Guerillas no questions don't like us then sue us  
a natural disaster I follow the footsteps of Luda  
it's my time to shine  
Don't need no co-signer I speak through my music I'm tighter  
than any female in your camp, see I'm taking the title  
these ghetto streets, these snakes hating on me  
time to expose these chicks underlining me

[Lil' Fate:]

Cheah! Lil' Fate, nigga  
G-Road, Southside

You niggaz can't compete, I do this in my sleep  
dream about money, laying on million dollar sheets  
Look at my feet, Louie, Gucci  
to me bathing ain't cheap, truly who he?  
Banky ears looking all fruity  
ghetto-ass nigga got some money and turned bugee  
Look at all them groupies, bopping, jocking  
Fuck that shit, Lil' Fate's a problem, and you can't stop him

[Tity Boi:]

I got a buncha shit  
I got a buncha shit

Buncha flows, buncha dough, me and a buncha hoes  
drop some elbows on to ya, call 'em \*Dusty Rhodes\*  
I done bought alot of ice, I don't fuck with clothes  
I was a felon, you see me fail  
Now the truck so big I need CDL's  
only child that's poverty stricken  
Project lifestyle, I will get rid of you nigga  
quicker than a sack off in the trap  
Do it like the dons do it  
serve the next car that come through here

[Dolla Boy:]

We defeated the odds, my squad is the realest  
end up reaching the stars, they say the sky was the limit  
from the start to the finish the hardest that did it  
anything different is not realistic, we're not listening  
this is now a intro of a click called DT  
Punch you in your shit folk, get wrong, silencer hit home  
ugly when they hit home  
tell them sucka niggaz we from Southside we been on, we been on

[Brolic D:]

Now I'm the hood's best I dun travel the long road up on this rap quest  
strap vest young'n, North Carolina accent  
Don't act amped, Mac 10 bring truth with its back stance  
black bands on the money knots when I'm in the spot  
posted whipping pigeons in the kitchen for them lemon drops  
I'll fix ya when I hit ya clip hit ya for your lemon pop  
nowadays I ain't on the block pitching but I'm in the spot shifting  
for the top and the 6 is from the lot

[Perfect Harmony:]

Oasis of this desert, rap mirage higharchy  
KN guns play for the your Suns like Barkley  
So don't bother me, we got choppers like west coast or Orange County  
born with that norm about me  
They be high up like a balcony  
inspiration get it out of me especially when they doubting me  
I'll never go back to the Bedford Drive way of living  
cuz I thrive on precision you're high off wisdom  
Yes I am a Christian, I make niggaz listen  
how my intermission one time found it's way in prison  
cuz I don't act up, make you take a needle on  
beam in the mattress. Ya hear me? Yeah!

[Small World:]

Since I been wit a DTP, man everything just been better man  
better whips, better chains, better grip in the bank  
Extra clips cuz the young boy gun got better aim  
Young veteran, let me spell my name, S-M-A-L-L-W-O-R-L-D  
you are on to me, cover y'all niggaz in dirt like pottery  
My influence on this earth's surface is certain 4.4 certain to blow  
you who it's curtains fo' when it's for Kurtis Blows  
This here for the world to know, we fixing to blow like Merlin's nose  
Twist chicks and curl they toes, then twist and twirl the dro

[Smoke:]

They say roses are red so is the gold on my neck  
they say violets are and my diamonds are too  
DTP, got me on the bubble like court top  
since I met Luda I been playing diamond like shortstops  
Sold rock, whiter than Caucasians  
yellower than a coward tar hills in my red chain  
bluer than Smurfette's face, see through like an X-Ray  
thanks to Chak and Jeff lots of wealth  
blocks and bells and stock and shares, I'm outta here

[Shawn J:]

Man, when it come to getting head I'm the local champ  
the only male that get licked more than a postage stamp  
It's the house and my garage, bought caine wit a green card  
it's European that means that you're a pe-yon  
Punch lines bruise egos, rap Zab Judah  
don't get \*Furious 2 Fast\* and \*Crash\* like Luda  
Get dashed on, Bobby Johnson that ass  
got potatoes for haters, niggaz want beef, they get mashed on

You ain't know? Some motherfuckers say DTP, FBI, every motherfucker

[I-20:]

It's the verse that you been waiting on, from the nigga they be hating on  
20 is the anchor every bitch is conversating on  
Your crib got square feet, too much for me to talk about  
you saving for your car note, my driveway's a parking lot  
Eastside OG, they hate it when a nigga leave  
I'm coming up in this world, you niggaz dry heave  
This is my speed I been here from the first day  
y'all niggaz can't take our spot, y'all just valets

[Ludacris:]

Motherfuckin right. You betta understand it man, it's a Family Affair  
Disturbing Tha Peace. Ludacris on the microphone  
And as I told you before, we just getting started  
That's right. We don't die, we multiply, nigga  
So whoever want it, come on and get it  
Whatever you want, we could supply it

That's right dammit  
Oh wait a second y'all thought I wasn't gonna rap on this motherfucker too?  
I'm the boss nigga, look...

Motherfucker, I'm a monster in this game, I thought I told you before  
fans so geeked up you think I sold them some blow  
they sowed on the flo', this rap game I'm closing the do'  
5 years in a motherfucking row, who want it? I got it  
Cuz my raps are chaotic, your face blue like Hypnotiq  
cuz I'm a multi-millionaire who still using Ebonics  
or country grammar we gon' bananas in South Atlanta  
Jesus was a carpenter so we're proud about cocking them hammers. Nigga

I'ma leave you with that, think about. Let's go..