

Disturbing Tha Peace, We Got

I-20

Yeah, I'm on tha block that pistol-play a cold blooded killa/ n*ggas recognize my name/ I-dub, tha

Titi Boi

Hammers, jam 'em, snatch 'em, grab 'em, can tha anna'(animosity), f*ck 'em, damn 'em, press 'em,

Chingy

Uh, Stay on tha set b*tch!/ better watch yo' lip that tech spit quick/ 20 over thur, Titi over thur, Lud
Now what?/ Who want they day f*cked?/ When I cock unload that "K" bust but/ Ya'll c

Ludacris

F*ck a medic we gon' call yo' ass a taxi cab/ Bleedin' so hard you'll need a life size maxi pad/ So f