

Juvenile, Enemy Turf

[Verse 1 (Juvenile)]

C'mon, C'mon....

I bet if I pull a pistol and pop you, you gon' tell me where its at,
you see the blood shotted eyes with the taped up clips in the mac,
black hood with black gloves, bandanna round the mouth,
a nigga posted up on every perimeter around your house,
and we didn't come here for meeting, or here to loose time,
we some niggas who wanna be eating better in due time,
mutha fuck leaving the block, better to use nines,
It ain't no secret I'm cheap, however my jewels shines,
The prisons got more niggas than the streets do,
who average more than 30 murders a week (nigga we do)
It ain't a war thang, its a fuck me, fuck y'all thang,
And we got hoes that know how to sneak guns in the bars man,
So think twice about leaving the gun in the car man,
Nigga don't give a fuck about moving son on the wall man,
Ain't no everybody, its yourself and you all in,
If you paying traps you don't deserve to be balling,

[Chorus (Juvenile X2)]

Its enemy turf c'mon,
so I'ma play it how it go,
cock the hollow points into my black calico,
I'ma make all these bitch niggas respect me right,
please let me hit another lick, i'ma be set for life

[Verse 2 (Juvenile)]

Look I'ma solid 170, lips like Bill Bellamy,
Fresh out of the court house from whipping the felony,
Didn't really want to hurt her, but you know how it is,
You better not ever disrespect me hoe in front of my kids.
ayo the cops be rolling, therefore I fucks with no one,
I went and copped me 4 guns, I'm bout to bust this open,
To all you bitch niggas doubting the force, its gon' get ugly,
I'm that nigga that'll fuck you up quick, thats why the streets love me,
Catch me posted with Lil' Weezy, (?) I'm doing it,
Niggaz having problems with coke but we still moving it,
Whatever's on the market I can work it,
I ain't scared, I ain't nervous, give it to Juve dog and watch me serve it,
You holding on the coke now whats the purpose, (?) gon hook it up too,
nigga the scheme is perfect, ya hearded me,
now why is you acting like it ain't worth it,
you gon' make me take it, nigga I gotta make it,

[Chorus (Juvenile X2)]

[Turk Talking]

Say nigga, hearded a nigga picking (?)
Hearded a nigga got all kinda shit ever since he hit that lick he
don't want to fuck with a nigga, but look this what we gonna do man,
I want you to go get your niggas and go find that mutha fucka do him in,
ain't nuthing going on around this mutha fucka if I ain't got my hands in it,
I put a nigga on his feet and this how he gonna treat a nigga ?,
I promise, I put this on my babies dawg, we gon get that mutha fucka

[Verse 3 (Juvenile)]

They talking bout' putting a sting on me cuz they say I've been making too much,
Fuck what they talking bout', this how I grew up
But this ain't nuthing new bruh, we been throwing this "U" up,
We had some altercations and things but they got blew up,
New has and Curly head them niggas dirty in the TC,
Shit that a G like me couldn't even tell you on a CD,
So i'ma make all of my enemies never forget me,
You looking at one of the realest niggas from Feret Street,

[Chorus (X2)]