

Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz, Make It Reign

Verse 1: Peter Gunz

It took a long time sittin in your one and only
niggas said they comin in a month or so
but they run though,
how they really want it, want all the rain and thunder shit
niggaz talkin this hocus pocus, focus
on the lyrical, lyrical content
from the Bronx to Compton, say enormous
hit the CD stay sober, listen tell we smoke a blunt
listen get sound, give it to you, give it to you
dont be alarmed, sound affects normal
and I'm a MD not a MC,
step a head said of that shit in your walk in
you singin I give you somethin to bounce to and think about
that the same crew, with the same lou
on the same rhyme, step on education at the same time
play mine, it'll bite you like a K-9, obey mine
like Sprite nigga, get it right nigga, with the right nigga
tight for the calm shit, it be bomb shit,
every day, all day, his way, ya'll way
see you in the hallway, the floor way, 4-4 way
did you call before me, now give me

verse 2: Lord Tariq

Yo L-o-r-d you gunz done block scared me
you all be smokin Bob Marley
soft nigga Harvey, stress me wanna step in me
test me strap you best a be cuz I'm a blessy
under estimate he, who take the cake and weed
lord & gunz, see the 44 then run cuz there more
to come, blastin all you niggaz, quick fast, I'm harassin
laught at you nigga, bust a cap in all you fake rap actor
wanna be, thug bus wanna see, slug nigga what
I'm from Soundview I'll pound you down to the ground
to the earth shake earth quake and the best is the first
to make platinum whats happenin, soft he or nothin
sweet here, no slappin the name is ever lastin,
I'm romindom fastin with the passion
I'm askin give me mine, I get the 9.
see me on the streets got beef, wanna get me fined

"REIGN" fades out