

# Onyx, Here N Now

[Onyx]

Knock 'em out y'all, knock 'em out y'all  
Knock 'em out and tell them what we all about y'all  
Knock 'em out y'all, knock 'em out y'all  
Knock 'em out and tell them what we all about y'all  
Knock 'em out y'all, knock 'em out y'all  
Knock 'em out and tell them what we all about!

[Sonee Seeza]

Here and now I got what you want, so come and get a sip  
So I can re-script the lyrics; makin MC's - feel it!  
The devious, devastating theorist  
And I can mess you up, somethin ludicrous  
Ain't nuttin you can do to this  
Stop the huffin and puffin, stompin niggaz out  
I'm makin 'em stiff and, fillin 'em with ?? stuffin  
Bloody, bloody, bloody, blood clot, ?? on your knot  
Left kids in the stack with the big hot, sixteen shot  
Duke listen, kids is missin, in action  
If that's not ?? picture, elimat suckers with SUB-TRACTION  
Cause I get the chills on a mid summer night  
Yeah I can fight, or in the winter I make your ass hot like a light  
Bub-rub-a-dub, three bodies in a tub  
OK, go get the men, with the white gloves  
You can call it business but I'm.. personal  
Onyx's verse to whoever, want to feel with terror  
And to all y'all crews, WHATEVER (WHATEVER)  
Cause the place is here, and the time is now

Chorus: Sonee Seeza

The place is where (here) the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here) the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here) the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here) ..

[Fredro Starr]

At night time I kill 'em, bloody on my canine  
Search and find you just, mob through blast fast  
Ruffin 'em up, toughen 'em up, as ass  
IT ISN'T? WHAT WAS THE DAMN MURDER  
that I've done gone sick  
I TRIED the drastic tactic, of +Bacdafucup+  
The ass kick, blast with, my shook nine rhymes  
Crimes is crazy, easy baby  
Mess around, get drowned and have that ass in Paisley  
(Props is props) Unorthodox, so watch!  
Where we live, we get beat up, BY THE COPS  
But that can't stop, the kids are so HIP-HOP  
Roof to roof top - dropped; the eight count  
DEAD! Dead on arrival, forget the fame  
The game is survival, you know my name (uh-huh)  
I throw blows in the world of the rap war  
Tap jaws of crews, bruise 'em on tour

Chorus: Fredro Starr

And the place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)

[Sticky Fingaz]

I've come to suck the blood upon a microphone

Gaze deep into my eyes, I'll make you turn to stone  
It be, &quot;Night of the Walking Dead&quot; if you don't leave me the hell alone  
Cause rap ain't no game but I'm playin for keeps  
I live in the Rotten Apple, the city that never sleeps  
STOP! You try to steal my style and got spotted  
Niggaz can't get it, cause niggaz ain't got it  
I've been a bald head since the, age of ten  
Plus I'm a ruthless crook and, I was born in Crooklyn  
So a stick up, is a piece of cake for  
the kid with the Sticky Fingaz everything I touch I take  
So don't make me angry; you won't like me when I'm angry  
All that frustration starts to change me  
Then I SCREAM! So my voice gets horse  
It's time to face the music, and the Red Cross  
You can fool some of the people some of the time  
The beat is the heart and the words get the mind  
I'm livin proof there's no hope of mankind

Chorus: Sticky Fingaz

The place is where (here), and now is the time  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)  
The place is where (here), the time is when (now)

[Sticky] And now I wanna battle!

[Sonsee] Word up

And this ain't melody, melody

So don't sing it, bring it!!

[Sticky] Let's throw down

[Fredro Starr]

Aiyyo

We need a little motherfuckin bit of crowd participation

(Bust dat motherfuckin ass!) Know what I'm sayin?

When I say bust dat ass, you say bust dat ass

Here we go..