

# Pastor Troy, It's On Down Here

It was this nigga with this black Cutlass  
Named Chris  
He had shot at Cott but he missed  
First Error  
Now he riding in terror  
Over shoulder ever looking  
I told him when he came he should  
Have stayed in Brooklyn  
Reason Being  
They knew that he was kin to Pat Reed  
Pat had lied they believe  
So they looking for them keys  
Now can you see where bragging get ya?  
Them niggas ain't shooting for fun  
They trying to hit ya and  
And dead for real  
Now I'm riding with Phil  
Too drunk to be behind the wheel  
But packing my steel  
Just in case they need the thrill  
Went up to the hill  
It's FreakNik every weekend  
The sirs in the car,  
We need some fucking hoes to get in  
And that's when  
(BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM)  
Ooh wee  
The mutherfucking sounds was enough to kill me  
All I see is niggas running, jumping off in the Chevy's  
Put my finger on my trigger so my nigga I'm ready  
Is that Teddy?  
Slouched over in that Nova my nigga  
Indeed, yes it was  
Guess what, that's Chris cuz  
Yall know what  
Man this shit just ain't gone disappear  
So you better get ya shit  
Cuz it's on down here!

Chorus:It's on down here!  
&lt;Repeat 8x&gt;

Troy: Yeah, Fuck all yall up North Mutherfuckers, all of them  
Fuck Wu-Tang, Fuck Puffy, Fuck the law  
Whoever the hell, fuck em all

I knew that Cott was coming back cuz Cott been a fool  
That nigga had a M-16 up at the school  
That nigga one of two  
Mutherfuckers that I know  
That's gone start some fucking shit  
Anywhere he fucking go  
Who the other?  
Cott's brother Kareem  
He 15  
Got the milli 14 with the infa red beam  
And the candy green Lac  
With some duals on the back  
Put some shoes on that bitch  
And they stole all that  
Matter fact, him and Mac  
Every basketball game  
Other niggas came to hang  
But they came to bring the pain

It's the same out come  
Out come of the ground  
We give a damn where you from  
Mutherfucker lay it down

(Chorus)