Styles P, Shots Fired

Jadakiss: D-Block, Double R, Time Is Money...
Niggaz is cowards. Load up nigga
Styles P: Let's go

J:Yo, we woulda been killed you
S:Why even bother, nigga?
J:You ratted on Prim
S:He prolly ya father, nigga
J:In New York you was never a don
S:Niggaz knew you was a rat when you made Ghetto Koran
J:Had names in the daily news
S:Shot you nine times
J:You could barely move
S: D-Block got the tenth shot
J:Fuck it...
S:Let's air the dude
You dissed Ja Rule
J:Took his style and ran wit it
S:Singin' on the hooks the same
J:Bitch you done Scanned wit it
S:And don't try to diss a D-Block crook
J:Fuck sales, you hear your boss on a D-Block hook
We do shows in New York
S:Nigga we not shook
J: If it's war get the four
S:Put his head to the floor
J:So we can show his faggot man how his Reeboks look
S:And you could all die in an instant
J:For instance...
S:Tre pound leave ya ass smokin' like incense
J:The four pound'll make ya man smoke like a Winston

(HOOK)
Shots fired
J:Man in a hole nigga
Shots fired
S:Tell G Unit to roll, nigga
Shots fired
J:Nine times? The tenth one'll do it to him
Shots fired
S:Somebody better tell him we'll ruin him
Shots fired
J:50 keep runnin' his lips, nigga
Shots fired
S:Damn, you already been hit, nigga
Shots fired
J:We don't give a fuck if you rich, nigga
Shots fired
S:Get the fuck off our dicks, nigga
Shots fired

S:Get Rich or Die Tryin'...
J:Was a classic
S:Now you rich and you tryin' to die...
J:You'ze a dumb bastard
S:We gon' be hesitant, can't see the beast
J:And you roll wit more police than the muthafuckin' president
S:Bitch nigga, he get peeled
J:Like we ain't know he cock-blocked Game out his Reebok deal
S:Plus he had the label like Don't let him drop
J:Let my niggaz drop first so they won't let it rock &
S:Bitch-made nigga
J:Got a problem wit us? Come see us wit a gun
S:Or a switchblade, nigga

J: Damn, we thought you knew
S: Got ya shit sprayed, nigga
J: You been pussy since that sheepskin
S: Fifth grade nigga
J: Niggaz stole ya bike...
S: Cuz you was pussy
J: Tried to take ya life...
S: Cuz you was pussy
J: Now we gon' take ya mic...
S: Cuz you was pussy
J: Left the hood and hired the cops
Just your luck
S: We the ones dat fire dem shots

(HOOK)

J: You wasn't real wit me
S: Now you gotta deal wit me
J: Imma get you the same tombstone as the real 50
S: For all of y'all who hear us
The bigger the nigga is, the more pallbearers
J: Y'all be wit the cops, we the 4-4 wearers
S: Y'all scared of the block, same ones we tear up
Don't get near us
J: You could never worry me
S: I know you been to jail...
J: You also been to therapy
S: In the hood til they bury me
J: I heard you did a Shock bid in Lakeview
If my man woulda knew then he woulda ate you
S: How bout...
J: He was in the bunk right next to you
And I coulda made him put a L-O-X on you
S: All you niggaz together ain't got enough bars for us
Heard a bunch of shit from y'all, none of it was hard to us
J: Kill his ass if there's no cops & he's not wired
S: You can't come back to New York, nigga
Shots Fired

(HOOK)