

# 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:☐mma 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:☐ know you been to jail...  
J:☐You also been to therapy  
S:☐In the hood til they bury me  
J:☐ 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)