

# It's On (feat. JAY Z)

Beanie Sigel

Bare witness to the greatest, can't beat us join us  
Keep heaters on us, with red lasers  
Now fair warning, short shots won't graze ya  
We hug corners, play blocks like gators  
With bundles on, serve tre's like waiters  
It's the life we chose, the hustle  
Can't stop it, can't knock it  
Half the profit get flown out Vegas  
Me and my niggas tryna break tables  
Stack chips like Connect 4  
While you pricks try and whip, tryna stretch more  
Charge less for, that ain't the program  
Get'cha lessons from the snowman  
Like Pillsbury I get the dough man  
I'll off ya head for a slice of bread  
I keep my word and I'm true to my peeps  
Gimme a bird and my crew 'gon eat  
I'm over the stove like Cuban Linx  
Breakin' down cash money like baby do  
You niggas soft like baby food  
'Round the world niggas pay me dues  
While you niggas sing the same old song like Sadies do  
(Same song)  
Grown man, nigga baby who?  
I send you shots from the baby zoo  
Old game like Grady fool, propane flow flame you dudes  
No names don't claim ya shoes  
Once again it's on nigga  
Sigel hard like corn liquor  
I take you out this world like you was born nigga  
Butt-naked, covered in blood, gaspin' for air, clingin' for dear life  
Nigga you dead right? Since you was a baby, coward  
We been sprinklin' the world with baby powder  
So fresh and so clean  
Been an OutKast since I was a teen  
But I outlast, 'cause I outblast anybody you bring  
Young, you got it the prophet  
I told yall niggas then I showed yall niggas  
You can't knock it  
Don't get carried away you a mute nigga  
(Mute nigga)  
Where was you nigga? I was doin' this here like Mary J.

Like every day, it was true nigga  
 They can't question what we do Jigga Once again it's on  
 Young run through you niggas  
 Like a glitch in the computer nigga  
 I'm the shit, I'mma sewer nigga  
 This is Jay everyday, no days off  
 Ferris Bueler nigga B Sig Fred Kruger niggas, nightmare ya medulla nigga  
 You scared? 'Cause I glue with Jigga  
 He said "Sig' you that nigga" couldn't see his vision  
 But then he drew the picture like a compository sketch  
 Said if Sig stay honest I'll deposit you a check  
 It's a secret society, all we ask is trust  
 No G-Money shit, all we gots is us  
 (We all we got) True indeed, yes, more better, yes  
 More cheddar, S-P chain, jeans, and sweaters  
 Movies, cartoons, labels, etcetera  
 Fill in the blanks and drop blocks like Tetris or  
 Get off the block run south with M. Betha  
 From my block to your block shout out to M-Extra  
 (Who the fuck)  
 (Fuck)  
 (Want)  
 (Want)  
 (What)  
 None of you niggas  
 It's B Sig prick, I'm done with you niggas Once again it's on  
 Fuck we ain't through with niggas, twin towers here to ruin niggas  
 You couldn't break up the towers with Tom Donivich  
 Or Osama bombin' shit  
 We slay niggas with 'K's, we the drama men  
 Get it right young scrap, don't even try it boy  
 (Boy)  
 You rather slide down a razor blade slidin' board  
 I'm a livewire, hoolahoop barbwire  
 Run through hell with gasoline draws on  
 You can't mute me, put the pause on  
 My gun shoot like fast-foward's on You dress cute when the wars off  
 What you doin' dog you playin' wit it  
 You make ya bed right you layin' in it  
 You keep your share tight, you stayin' in it  
 You bringin' niggas where ya kids sleep  
 I sing to niggas while the kids sleep  
 Roc-a-bye mothafucka  
 I hope you high mothafucka  
 Ready to die mothafucka  
 Who shot ya? Seperate the weak from State Prop to  
 Kids squash beef and rep the streets Once again it's on nigga, bring the drama to ya lawn nigga  
 Tell ya momma bye bye, get ready to mourn sista, it's a  
 See what you got here is a full blown twista

You nothin' but hot air, it's not fair  
The reason while we lead the pack, this is a marathon  
You start off fast, then you wheezin' in the back  
So even if I slack I got enough leeway to put out  
The reason by the MacPhiladelphia Freeway and I'm back, without leavin' and I'm here  
But you can't see him, I gave you The Blueprint but you can't be him  
So no matter what you been told and the records you sold  
Deep inside you know that it's only one Hov  
Young veto, voice of the young people  
If my life was a movie then Sigel 'gon be the sequel  
We bring it to ya door with Bleek peekin' through ya peekhole  
And don't get scared nigga, alert ya people Once again it's on

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>