

Onyx - Slam

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

[Chorus: Onyx]

Slam, da duh duh, da duh duh
Let the boys be boys
Slam, da duh duh, da duh duh
Make noise b-boys

[Verse 1: Fredro Starr]

Well it's another one, in the gutter one, ghetto running
em

Troublesome, extra double dumb, I come to beat em
Defeat em and mistreat em, so what if that I'm
cheating

Now everybody wanna sound grimey (yeah I know)
I'ma show ya how, come on, all in together now
Yeah oh yeah yeah that's how it gotta be
So stop trying to be loud as me cause you can't do
that

Think about it; playing Russian roulette with an
automatic

I bet my **ass** against the line the last bullet's first on
line

Stab and step and repping and run, packing a
weapon is wild

Peace to the brothers on Rikers Isle
Tough enough and trembling, blend in like a
chameleon

Buck, bye tough guy, oh my god I'm so **high**
Cause they say I rhyme, they say I look like a gremlin
But what does it take to make a kid make a million
children SLAM

[Chorus: Onyx]

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[Verse 2: Suavé]

I'm the nitty, nasty, gritty smashing, never slow
gassing

Strictly swift blast of the raspy-rasp fashion
That I provide, I abide the U.S.G
Besides the ghetto vibe, make me flip like Jekyll and
Hyde

Of course, I come across with the pure for sure
unadulterated uncut raw
Disgusted, busted, you wanna touch it, too hot
You forgot, you're not ready, your **head** could get
ruptured

Hit between the eyes, I plan to vandalize
I supply the static, I run with the bad guys
The villains, crooks, highlighters and the fighters
See the big black picture if you look inside of my
mind

It's graphic, expressed it drastic
So **kill** the copycat act kid, it's all mastered
Directed it, when y'all least expected it
And thought it was safe, Onyx hit you in the face so
SLAM

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[Verse 3: Sticky Fingaz]

I'm a b-boy, standing in my b-boy stance
Hurry up and give me the microphone before I bust in
my pants

The mad author of anguish, my language polluted
Onyx is heavyweight and still undisputed
You took the words right out my mouth now walk a
mile in my shoes

I paid so many dues, I feel used and abused and I'm
so confused

Excuse me, for example I'm an inspiration of a whole
generation

And unless you got ten sticky fingers it's an imitation
A figment of your imagination

Bu-bu-bu-but wait it gets worse

I'm not watered down so I'm **dying** of thirst
Coming through with a scam, foolproof plan
B-boys make some noise, and just, just SLAM

[Chorus: Onyx]

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[Outro: Onyx]

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Make noise b-boys
Slam!

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