

# Terminator Lyrics - The lox

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## “Terminator”

[Verse 1: Sheek Louch]

Dunny

I stay with a big Glock, I put em in ziplock

You put em on Tiktok, what happened to hip-hop?

The dope ass emcee, the DJ, big crates

I first heard double dutch bust on them little eights

Mr. Magic playing turn it down, it's too late

Chuck D and Cool J, the era was so great

Feeling the flashback of this dope ass rap

Right now my foot is on these little niggas backs

Click clack the iron, whoever outdid dying?

Spin back, shoot whoever else did crying

Forgive me Lord, the drug dealers ain't teach me none

I had to learn, I seen niggas get killed for fronting

**Now I'm outside your Air BNB**

**From the era where they was scared to rhyme at DND**

**Y'all niggas better stop, y'all know about D Block**

**Funny ass dances nigga, all we had was the wop**

**Maybe running man but I was tired for that**

**Crack rocks nigga, black tops and ratchet**

**Oh that's my little homie's sister? She can catch it**

**Headcrack, what's in your bank? I can match it**

**Yeah, don't let these niggas throw you off**

**Like you supposed to die for them to go up north**

**When a nigga that you following is extra soft**

**Take his gun and smack him if he fucking cough**

[Verse 2: Jadakiss]

**I stay with the f'ing, I'll teach you a lesson**

**It's not my fault I'm greater than you last in**

**Too much hate is why you're missing your blessings**

**Like my chances with any contestant**

**Lower your tone now 'cause we all grown now**

**That bid you did don't mean nothing, you home now**

**That just mean you can catch two in your dome now**

**Really I be going home, party alone now**

**You ain't make it, you got no talent**

**So use your rights and just remain silent**

**Save the tough talk 'cause you ain't violent**

**You just on drugs, you ain't wildin'**

**When they knock your teeth out, you ain't smiling**

**I pay taxes and you ain't filing**

**I'm still hungry, my stomach is growling**

**And the fangs is out, that mean my niggas is howling**

**Hate's expected, we already seen love**

**You mad we really getting the money you dreamed of**

**Thirty three and a third, everything between us**

**You seen loyalty every time you seen us**

**Boy's a genius, get off my penis**

**Before you force me to send the cleaners**

**What I am is my brother's keeper**

**And what do kill you will make you weaker**

**Fuck boy**

[Verse 3: Styles P]

**What up boy? G lines**

**Imma hit him twice, he think I'm throwing the peace sign**

**Double tap, it's a bubble wrap**

**If they cooking up then it's coming back**

**Hit him with an axe like a lumberjack**

**Timber**

**Lance with the thirty eights in em for niggas that think they ninjas**

**Boy like Zeke in the finals, when I'm injured**

**Gangsta, hate it when Sam fell for Ginger**

**Dope boy, imma be gone til November**

**Come back in a new drop**

**Boiling to shoot like the NBA two spot**

**What you really tryna do, huh?**

**I'm the top boy, what you need a little food akh?**

**You should know I'm the gold standard**

**Fuck with the horn boys, the black Ghostlander**

**Niggas better than Ghost? Nah that's so random**

**Niggas hard and they GOATS not, but no Cannon**

**I ain't make the ball bounce but I made the bars bounce**

**Started on the corner with a hard ounce**

**I ain't tryna play the yard for the yard count**

**Rather be on the island whipping the car around**

**Niggas is mad, block in the tar now**

**But cut your bullet hole off, scar now**

**Ghost**

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