

2nd Chance

Artists : Duke Sheltic, Lou Geniuz

Lyrics : Duke Sheltic, Lou Geniuz

(Duke Sheltic)

thiz iz my 2nd chance baby, my last dance maybe
z'why I gotta keep it straight to maintain my fuckin game lady,
na don't ya play me I don't care if ya got glory n gloss
I heard ya laughin at me, call ya self the big boss ?!

toss up n leave the place ya suckers na I'm better than you,
ya think ya clever fool forgot who aroused the killer in you ?
ya na i'm realer than you, I got that killing loop`, ain't kiddin you
I'm comin up with the better tecnic than you

thiz iz no kindergarden, thiz iz the real life
come enjoy the realist party, thatz how we feel like,
the real type iz steel like, ya hear right I kill mics
ya better be ready coz when I come I will appear tight,

I never heard ya spittin like thiz and
fuck Stress n Bligg n Steff la man,
na let it be known, listen to my 2nd verse
please try to beat me n destroy the words ya heard

Chorus

(Duke Sheltic)

All ya silly braggers na I'm talkin to you,
I c ya swagger around I'ma gawkin at you
I'ma walkin alone I'ma stalkin ya fools,
I'ma turn my 2nd chance into a cross talk with you

(Lou Geniuz)

u think u blow hard, why u`r actin so cool
when it`s payroll day then u`ll know who`s da fool
finally u digg it that i`m a betta than u
i`m a do my own thang ,
give a fuck about the rules

(Duke Sheltic)

It makes no difference if I make it or not,

as long as I can breathe I will never fuckin give up, get up,
na I keep my head up let em pop up together
coz when I get up (ya) better red my header don't let up I'm fed up

all together be prepared coz I'm ready to get the gold medal,
ya lookin scared, coz ya na I got the full metall jacket
ya cackle, I tackle issues without lack,
I make ya feel like ya got hackled by a NFL quarterback,

na can ya'll do that, I challenge ya to pun
come come na get closer to me c if ya can be the one,
thiz iz my 2nd chance, look I got notn to loose
but it'll be ya last dance when ya fuckin with Duke

so what up na?! ya're like a chronic itch,
means one time a bitch, always a bitch
na look ya lil snitches, make sure ya bitches remember
ya better never diss fightin irish and his members

Chorus

(Duke Sheltic)

no mo liquor no mo weed, no mo fuckin purple pills
that get me kickin off real deals coz otherwise I might get killed,
drillin my skills na with a clear fuckin mind,
evadin all ya suckers coz I'm here to design

a picture of my self, as a rapper who attacks
all ya fags na ya feel like Shaq iz sittn on ya back
got that look I got to conclude- the song
I let my lil homie roll on ya na ya know where ya belong

Chorus