It's A Set Up

Let's do it doggs, ring ding dong Bitch (aha, aha), bitch (yeah what what what what what?) Beeitch (set up, set up, set up), beeitch (it's a set up) What they're doing? they're trying to They're trying to set me up, they're trying to set me up They wanna set me up, they wanna set me up They're trying to set me up, they're trying to set me up They're trying to set me up, but check it out

This is it, call it how you wanna call it Brawling, call in the headhunter, start headhunting How do you want it? i said we could spread arms Bust and stare, you wanna snatch a life, is that right? Wanna-get-rich ass nigga, snitch ass nigga Fake switch bitch ass nigga, up-in-to-get-lynched ass nigga Ain't nothing to it, raw doggs doing the lynching, master assassins Henchmen, the whole world's against me (fuck 'em) It's a million to one, kurupt with one gun And a whole backyard of ammo Dump these lumps in nigga's backs like a camel Get torn and worn just like sandals, now his willy came to an end You see that nigga he ride with, do him in This nigga's so sweet, he got my girl to set me Got her with the tech to tack me and disconnect me There's no (??) when you're playing russian roulette They're trying to catch me, lay me down and sketch me Young gotti, (??) Bringing the whole fucking entourage of murderous minds I don't know who rides with a mental dome, who will and who won't Trust me, they all wanna bust me, it's a set up

I don't give a fuck who you bring to the table And i don't give a fuck who you got with you You played me, you're kane and i'm abel Now the ammo drops, watch 'fore the glock hits you (it's a set up) Don't you know? you fuck around with death sentinel If you didn't learn you'd better start learning (it's a set up nigga) Aiming, bust and hit your left and you're cold That's how motherfuckers get murdered

Hit the (??), fuck a sun roof, this car is dirty Dirty dirty buster, dirty motherfuckers Holler at the big homie slop (what up slop? what's up y'all?) Hit me on the hip, hit it quick on the dick Get this rap slapped in the clip You see this black nigga, you'd better duck him Thorough, in every neighborhood and borough, like motherfuck 'em Yeah you know me, oh you wanna show me a thang or two How y'all do, nigga show me, creep through slowly Friction, i can feel it all around me, my intuition La gangbang mentality got me on a violent spree, violently Busting, dusting niggaz off silently I ain't even trying to be what i can be or could handle But niggaz trying to make me an example Go over to the west (to the west), niggaz wanna feud Go back to the east (to the east), niggaz wanna feud I'm 'bout to go to the north and south to see, what,

Kurupt

Are y'all niggaz on that same fucking bullshit, cuz? (i don't know)

It's a set up motherfucker, what, it's a set up I'm tired of these bitch ass niggaz, it's a set up nigga

Can't help it, hoes come through Me set, i know 'em, they're out to set me They wanna get me, get the homies The rainstorm's coming and every motherfucker's trying to wet me Yo it's unforgettable, no you can't touch me Clutch me like a mic, and do just what you like? Hell no nigga, even though you dislike me You wanna be just like me, niggaz they despite me See all the homies, i make loot like spike lee Dozens, rolling through with me, my homies and my cousins I give a fuck nigga, i could stay busting And still rock it right, and hit the spotlight Shine bright, these fake ass niggaz, snake ass niggaz Earthquake ass niggaz, i shake these niggaz Shake ass niggaz, thinking you can come through all the time Wanna fuck with kurupt, i just sit, prepare the rhyme Now i'm all about the cash nigga Thinking you could come through You got your heater cocking on busts you just flashed nigga

Murdered What? attack assassins, huh Just ask the homie d, he rides with me Just ask the homie snoop, s-n-double o-p, he rides with me Just ask my big homeboy, my big homie, he rides with me Huh, ask 'em all, they ride with me Top doggs, d-o-double g's, they ride with me Ask my homie big (??), he rides with me Ask the big homeboy b, he rides with me And the homie d, slop, what? they ride with me Big c, he rides with me Big tray d rides with me Big sean d rides with me K-u-r-u-p-t, beeitch!