

Natural Born Killaz

N.W.A

Journey with me into the mind of a maniac
Doomed to be a killer since I came out the nut sack
I'm in a murderous mind state with a heart full of
terror
I see the Devil in the mirror, buck, buck, lights out
'Cause when I get my sawed off, niggaz get hauled off

Barrel one touches your motherfuckin' flesh
Barrel two shoots your fuckin' heart out your chest
You see I'm quick to let the hammer go click
On my Tec 9, so if you try to wreck mine, fool
It's your bad time

Feel the blast of the chocolate bomber
Infrared aimed at your head like your name was Sarah
Conner
Decapitatin', I ain't hesitatin' to put you in the
funeral home
With a bullet in your dome

I'm hot like lava, you got a problem?
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver
It's like a deadly game of freeze tag
I touch you with a 44 mag and you