

Fuck Them Niggaz

Pastor Troy

Look..
Listen here (Yuh)
Yeah,
I got 'em
This for all them punk ass niggaz in this shit (I got 'em)
If you a punk ass nigga you gon feel this in your heart (I got 'em)
Fuck niggaz

(4x)
Mutha'fuck them niggaz
I'mma burn them niggaz
I'mma take them niggaz with me

If it was a fifth, we'd all get fucked up
These pussy ass niggaz got the game twist up
Cause everybody hard, everybody real
Everybody ballin', everybody kill
Everybody slick, everybody smoothe
Everybody packing, what the fuck them niggaz gon' do
Everybody pimpin', everybody mob
Everybody bout to get mutha'fuckaz robbed
These niggaz fucking with the wrong one, pistol whip with the big gun
Extra-clip with an attitude, "What the fuck am I dog food?"
Bite the hands that feeds me, cause I don't need these
Cracker mutha'fuckaz that I always see, constantly
Try and compare me to, fuck niggaz do what you do
Im thee original, multi-dimensional
But these ol' pussy boys, want to be Pastor Troy
Bout to get blast on, where the fuck is my mask homes?

Everybody want to put violence in they rhyme
They love +50cent+, cause he got shot 9 times
But what about me, I dun' shot 9 mutha'fuckaz
Left a nigga in his yard fa' his mother
I shot the brother, I shot the aunt
I fucked the sister, and smoked a blunt
I'm on the hunt for +Red October+,
Leave them niggaz bleeding blood out them Range Rovers
Until its over, you know that I'm gunning
We looking for niggaz, that frontin' and stuntin'
My nigga I'mma be dumping some shit got them bombs from Russia
Some shit that I got runs deep, gonna hush ya'
Nigga!