

# Annihilation

## Black Moon

Yo it's on it again  
I got muthafuckin 5 footer, I got Teflon, I got M.O.P.  
I got Mr. Walt with the funky beat  
Yeah, niggas can't make no muthafuckin noise  
Yea yeah  
Bring it on

Now strap on your seatbelt, get ready for blast off  
We on the crash course, mission from the moon Fuck a passport, I'm intergalactic  
Get thru this bent and gin for my him, and then bury the hatchet  
Fuck it, no games, stuck with Tefluck, 5, Billy & Fame  
Recognize the muthafuckin name  
All hail the muthafuckin, Tefluck to So So Def  
Nigga to ever escape from Sony  
Alive, recognize I'm with 5, I get live on stage  
Roamin a 4 Alarm Blaze to get mine  
All day Freak the foreplay More catchy than poison ivy  
So if ya wanna get involved with some gangsta shit  
Then step lively  
For real, still a ill We kill to the fuckin House of Kill niggas

Head on collision, crash got the social in the smash  
Like the sanitation apartment we get rid of the trash  
5, Teflon, Fame, Billy Danze got the crowd jumpin out of the stands  
Like rock bands  
Goin to war, with heavy artillery, nobodies killin me  
Twenty one gun salute, now you feelin me  
Applayin the pressure, add a squeeze on the trigger  
Rest in piece to Bloody Red, my nigga  
When Brooklyn's in the house  
It's time to shut 'em down  
Let worldwide catastrophe, just happenin now  
Reality, fillin the tragedies of apocalyptic casualties  
Side to side with First Family, hot to the death  
Gaspin for your last breath  
It's critical conditions when the microphone is blessed

"That's right"

Any attempts of violation  
{And we vow to eliminate these habits  
And the best is to eliminate these faggots}

To your click this whole clip  
Chose the right soldier to roll wit, and roll thick  
and we take no shit  
Puma hold me down, "that's right", that old bitch  
Rip rounds from pounds and clowns that tips  
in this Family we earn ours  
Flexin, rolexxin your lesson step thru turn styles  
And learn vows, if ya slump, get wild form  
5 is a good man, and I flouse for him  
Billy's blowin torches at innocent bystanders on porches  
So be cautious, ofcourse it's a war  
Goin all out side, and my family refuse to hide  
Till I die

Aiyo I'm on another mission  
But yet, it's the same condition  
When I kidnap ya ass, it'll be a rap dude missin  
First Family, we all compatible, with the same game  
With the same aim, to splatter you  
We happen to be, them fly niggas  
Move with the 5 Footer, here come dunn-dunn  
Move in on them with the rough cats  
Let me ask them bitch ass niggas a question  
What make you think that I won't ride and dump this thing on you  
Rain on you, word on the street is they say i'm thru  
But you got rocked, blood stain on you  
Nuttin left to do, I jump to my dammer  
He trip me, so I empty my hammer  
Brought him into my slaughterhouse, and I brought about  
8 dub dubs, to straight roll on em, for life

Yeah, yeah, hah  
Teflon, 5, M.O.P. Fam Billy Danze  
Here to annihilate on this annihilated track  
Yeah, bringin it back  
Droppin the bomb on the whole wideworld, yeah