

# Don't Approach Me

Deuce

This is for you fags, when you ride  
Don't approach me  
This is for you fucks, when you die  
Don't approach me  
Go on, run your mouth, where you hide  
Don't approach me  
You're lookin' like a bitch  
You're a coward,  
You ain't shit!

You feel the fuckin' flame in my heart, yep, yep  
Knock 'em bellies, got me evil, so evil  
So weak, but so strong  
A lady named Sigh's got my secrets, my spirit  
And you gonna have to kill her to defeat me  
Yeah, give me one, give me two, three, four, five shots  
When I'm rollin' in the Benz with The Truth, pop, pop!  
A shotgun in the back, yeah it's loaded, yeah it's cocked  
Hollywood! Throw your hands up! Where you at!  
I ain't got no fuckin' ice on my fingers,  
Just ten broken bones on your throat so you ain't breathin'  
Yeah, you know where I live, you're a bitch, you got shit  
Take your best shot, on the west side, I got nine lives!  
Try to see through my eyes, no you can't, nope  
Watch my pearly whites shine, while I laugh  
You better catch me in the club fallin' down  
Don't need a knife to take you one life!

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Just remember, I ain't stoppin' for nothin'  
Made it for nothin', do somethin'  
Feel the bass pop, when it's thumpin'  
I see you hidin' and runnin'  
You know it's  
Judgment Day, keep on runnin'  
You hear my shit when it's bumpin'  
And pray to God I ain't comin'  
I bleed a little bit of me when I speak

I'm speakin' to my enemies  
Ain't no heroes in this life of mine  
Ain't no fuckin' wrong!  
That be rainin' how I feel inside  
You gonna fuckin' hear me when I speak, and when I'm heated  
Heated like a nine milimeter!  
There ain't no fuckin' pictures here left to paint, homie!  
Except for the portrait of Mrs. Blow Me!  
I can joke, if you wanna joke, we can go!  
Till the throat, till you're bleedin' on your hardwood flo!  
No matter the place, no matter the time, no matter the race  
I'm leadin', you hatin' me, 'cause there ain't no changin' me  
I'm the whitest of the white, the rawest of the raw  
I'm laughin' on the inside screamin' 'Fuck you all!'  
Better come and change my shit, bitch!  
So twenty-three attorney generals can suck my dick!  
While I'm sittin' in the back of a black and white vick,  
Chained up, and I still don't give a shit!

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