

# Final Warning

DJ Khaled

It's so incredible

Yeah it's the DJ Khaled Khaled Khaled  
I do this for the projects!  
I got the Mothafuckin Gutta on this track  
I got the projects on this one!

You have no idea why you started  
But guess this is your final warning  
And boy we don't care who you callin  
Nothing can save you know  
Shotta youts will run up in your apartment  
So you betta mind where you walkin  
God damn man can to your target  
Nothin can save you know

See you dun push the wrong button  
And Cross the wrong line  
Stepped on the wrong shoe  
Muthafucka it was mine  
Time and time they get me out the tandem  
Me are da true  
I traded mine in  
For caveman king  
You don't wanna fuck with the Southside Gotcha boys  
Ya'll ain't know trill ass niggas  
Ya'll some boxy boys  
And pull shots on boys  
Scattered like a roach  
And put that on the fifth  
I'm the nigga you don't wanna approach

I was raised in the heart of the jungle  
The belly of the beast  
And this lick here sweet  
I'm so flawed  
You can put me on the front line  
Ass back nicks  
I don't represent the gun shy  
Thing about the Street life  
Homie I live  
Wear my heart on my sleeve  
And niggas gotta fear life  
From the bottom to the top  
East to the west  
All I gotta say is Khaled  
Nigga we the Best

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Yo Bdah Bdah Bdah  
Khaled go let me see em  
Hand me the fucking clever  
Cause I got a fucking fever

For all the evil Kinevel people  
who try to stunt  
Call me Danny Glover  
I'm lethal this ain't no sequel  
Shoot you people while you sleepin  
The grim reaper is out to lunch  
Put holes in you mouth so you can't be found  
And Khaled got my back  
He gon shoot a hundred rounds  
Bddddddddddddddah  
So say hello to death  
If you ever in my town

I came from the eggs of a goddess  
And the balls of a gigolo  
All I had was 2 ounces  
An old chevy and figuro  
Blood shed apart my feet  
And bad vibes got a nigga rockin voodoo deep  
Lord forgive me I know not a better way  
And pop has tried to stick me  
Damn I need some better ye  
Ring the Alarm  
Tell em people come come  
Look at what the fuck the Briscgun YEAH!  
It's the Final Warning!

Khaled these niggas talkin  
I'm an orphin  
And leave a hole in his head  
Like a dolphin  
Fuck a hole in one  
Ain't golfin'  
I'mma put his whole unit in a coffin  
Cause any nigga fuck wit my pocket  
I'mma open his ass off  
Like suicide doors  
Any badass niggas  
Y'all scared of that lake  
I'mma tell you once don't be scared of the dre

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I'm usually cool  
But know I gotta bet back  
I tried telling ya  
Ain't wit'cha death threats  
I let my nigga know  
Tell em go hammer that  
And it ain't gon take all day  
We know where you live at  
Ill bet ya hide from ya neighbors  
Keep em mad shawty  
That's how we kill em babies  
Holla Khaled  
And tell him I'm on the way now  
I just had to hit a lick in the A-Town

Look at me it's shawty  
So bossy

And I don't feel like that  
Can't stop me now  
Ya See what's Haapnin  
Big shit dun popped off  
I'm the best nigga  
you can ask Khaled  
you can ask Khaled  
you can ask Khaled  
I'm the best nigga

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