So RBX kick this shit

Yo yo whut sup? Yo man, give me some of that ol' gangsta shit, y'knowhutI'msayin? Some shit I can just kick back to, smoke a fat ass joint to YouknowhutI'msayin? He hahahahahaha Hell yeah! You know what I'm talkin about? I like that ol' gangsta shit Cuz you know it's a lot of niggas out there woofin all that bullshit talkin 'bout they got this and got that Talkin louder than a motherfucker but ain't sayin shit Heh y'knowhutI'msayin? (Dem come witta, dem come witta, dem come wit da wickedness) Yeah nigga I see your lips quiverin But you ain't sayin a motherfuckin thing For my niggas, I got my niggas in the motherfuckin he-ouse and they gon' tell yo' what's really goin on Got my motherfuckin nigga RBX...definitely in this motherfucker I got my nigga Daz in this motherfucker ready to kick some real shit Y'knowhutI'msayin? And that lil' shit cha hear in the background, that's my homegirl Rag

Seven execution style murders I have no remorse cuz I'm the fuckin murderer Haven't you ever heard of a killer? I drop bombs like Hiroshima So now I walk around strapped One-time bust they caps and watch niggas collapse Snap! Adapt to this but you need no adapter This is just the first chapter in a book from a crook You get caught slippin yo' ass gots ta die Nigga, tell me what the fuck you figure? Trigger? Happy RBX to cap ya POP POP and I can't wait to bust a pound POP POP my hollow points smacks the clown Cuz what I said split his head And now they got me runnin from the feds But I refuse to go alive It's kill or be killed, that's how real niggas survive I'm high powered!

Yeah!

It's Daz that mass-murderin motherfucker
So what you feel like you wanna get caught up?
Fool you better recognise
Death Row came to chastise
So if you cross the Row
Remember the first name is Death
No love for the other side