

# Black Nigga Killa

Easy-E

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa (4x)

Black nigga killa hate brought death  
Around the block as I holler points bust though the punks back  
Raising gang, feel no pain, as I penetrate  
Niggas fly deep as I strike a quick pace  
I got the evil of a dead nigga trapped in my mind  
So my soul is a threat to my mankind  
Born to kill I'm wicked by nature  
Cause the streets of my neighborhood breath young hell razors  
I'm 30 odd 6 with the skill  
I make a skinhead brain bust all across the West Coast  
Motherfuckers catchin heat  
As I bring anger  
And release more danger from my chamber  
The evil in my blood is possessed  
So I creep low from the back slow and puts led in that nigga's flesh  
Ain't no hope, every nigga wants to be the nine milla on the trigga  
The black nigga killa

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa (4x)

Deep from the death as I crept  
I can feel his glock in the back of my neck  
I'm thinkin to myself "what the fuck" as I pause  
I can feel my heart thumpin from my balls  
Up against his gun what the fuck could I do?  
If I make a wrong move, the nigga might shoot  
My pops always warned me when I was comin up  
If I play pussy, I'm bound to get fucked  
Though bein broke as hell it be drivin me crazy  
Hooked up with my niggas start jackin niggas daily  
Fat sacks of dirt, to Dayton's, I got em  
Slang em dirt cheap cause everything was profit  
Now I got his nine on the back of my mind  
As I watch my life pass right before my eyes  
The shit that I done, is all in my face  
Reflections of death as I step with my 38  
The black nigga killa

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa (4x)

Which bitch made the statement?  
About the nigga bustin caps supportin all black Ben Davis  
I'm out the doe  
My pager's blowin up I check my ghat twice  
Cause niggas like to jack on a late night  
And as I'm livin like a criminal

I try my best to keep my gang tight and stay away from punk niggas  
Strikin down Broadway  
I caught some niggas out of bounds from the (pause) upper MLK  
Slowly crept from the cut at a quick pace  
Ain't no love in my heart all I feel is hate  
So 25 with that L might be mando  
Cause nigga I'm killin for them gold things with that Zapco  
I watch the terror in eyes as he backed up  
Ease of the break pop that clutch and watch his chest bust  
Wide open as I bounce in the night quicker  
From the nine milla trigga  
The black nigga killa

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa (10x)