

# A Man With A Gun

Joell Ortiz

I'm hard, Jehovah said I'm barred from the pearly gates  
Fuck him, I didn't want to go to Heaven anyway  
But my momma got me on my knees with my hands gripped  
Talking 'bout some praise the lord shit  
Hail Mary, fuck her, I never knew her  
I'd probably screw her, and dump her body in the sewer  
Our Father - My pops stuck up dope spots  
Big black and mean with the fifth by the gabardine  
What you expected from his next of kin?  
I'm loco bro, but ain't no Mexican  
I got nines in the bedroom, glocks in the kitchen  
A shotty by the shower if you wanna shoot me while I'm shittin  
The lesson from the Smith and Wessun is depressin  
Niggas keep stressin, the same motherfuckin question  
How many shots does it take, to make my heart stop  
and my body start to shake?

I ain't here to make friendships  
I'm already cool with a bunch of fool ass niggas that extend clips  
And get they blast on  
You'll be better off walkin' through Manhattan with a Bin Laden mask  
on  
I walk in the club - hammer's get to passin'  
You walk in to clubs with Hammer - you a has-been  
I'm what's hot now, don't get mad at me  
I'll make sure your ever after ain't happily  
They'll bring flowers, light candles, post pictures up  
Spray paint handball courts - dead nigga stuff  
And you don't want that, so breathe easy, relax  
The shotty make your body real easy to detach  
The doc'll have a hard time trying to put your BACK together  
So get your ACT together, scrap  
Now who had said Puerto Ricans can't rap? (huh?)  
Homeboy please, this is Joell Ortiz

When the gun is tucked, untuck - nigga you die  
It's like numchuks held by the Jet L-I  
I'm the one thus, meanin' no one must try  
No two, no three, no four, know why?  
Because one's four-five might blow yo' high  
You ain't gotta go to church to get to know yo' God  
It's a match made in Heaven when I (bam!) 'splay the seven  
Put you on the nigga news, UPN at 11  
Where you been, you ain't heard, got the word that I'm  
(bl-blast) that I'm so sin-surr?  
I'm especially Joe Pesci with it friend  
I will kill you, commit suicide, and kill you again