

Slaughter Session

Joell Ortiz

Yeah 50 MCs
We back at it again

You know, you know
You cannot put this project out without me

If anyone of you players in here oppose me
I tell you season the park like D rose me
Call me the original gangster OG
I split your head to the white meat, oak tree
That's where my legacy starts, where you ever begin
I'm taking over thins franchise like Jeremy Linn
Y'all nigger buying you own albums you pay to sell
You dare to compare an Alfa to a Beta male?
You lames aren't as hot as me, look to other progression
I turn your brain to cottage cheese, bug some brain injections
Maybe that neighbor piss ain't just gonna work if you fucking stomp me
Looking like some brought up homework,
I'm the flyest nigger flying here
Pioneer,...here you dying here
I am where the God ain't with an iron
Just me and Tony Touch sipping Patrone out of style

50 MC how many fats can Tony touch
Stretch your holes while I stretch the codes
Are we nuts? I'm the opposite of homey sluts
I don't give a fuck when they shooting I'm Kobe Clutch
Put them on mute when they know the boss is speaking
I will come back before I'm supposed to
That's how I leave them leaking
Pussy you tampon I'm insane
All these portoricans
Yeah they know I'm in church and ignore the decant

I'm the god of the west coast
Y'all niggers rapping over there
House game matching the escrow
Nigger my neck blow
Like ODing on coke
You get the neck blown
I run these MCs like master Jay
Don't get it backwards like Paul Revere
MCA aka Simmys and Clips
I fuck long beach inside the sand

You have now been tuned it
What have been tuned in
To the most informant
To be going, human being on going
I'm listening to everybody's favorite grind
It's the only remix
Hop in and make it mine
I'm mister never from the hood
No Mercedes son

It's the new misses
Just hope that you're taking fine

Stick it from behind until they taste the slime
So gangsta, pussy chicks don't wanna fuck with me
Like I care?