

My Mans An Them

Jumpsteady

Vengeance
Rage
Echo
Vision
Picture
Bloodshed
Horror
Nethervoid

Sickle moon night cuts cold as death
Soldiers hold their breath about as quiet is kept
Nextel in my ear as I load the gun
5th in the chamber as I kiss the last one
'98 black van death wagon outside
Fools be trippin' we gotta ride
That's what's up so what you sayin'

"They was on Mack when the bullets started sprayin'
I seen Dee fall with a slug to the skull"

Best believe they gonna bleed at the murder ball
They planted the seed to do a deadly deed

"Meet me on Central I know where they be"

Slowly pour through the door we ready for war
Black hooded wraith riders and we goin' on tour

"Hey them boys for real man so who ya bringin?"

My mans an them soon the toll bell ringin'

Vengeance
We gonna settle the score
Rage
Channeled through a forty four
Echo
Shots make a clappin' sound
Vision
Shells fallin to the ground
Picture
Broken bodies in da street
Bloodshed
Sprayed across the front seat
Horror
Passed away to the grave
Nethervoid
Da final price due to pay

"What up"

They shot smiley in the face that's what's up
He got touched in the streets he fucked up

"What's the dealio"

Armor up gear up we out front

We know where they at they deep
Fully strapped in the black truck
We got plenty gats your vest is in the trunk
We got liquor and blunts semi autos twin barrel pumps

"Why they lookin' for us dog"

Yeah that word just got back
Smiley beefed with some cats and when they shot he shot
Back
Shot him in the head left him like a blood with red
Wrapped around his head red in the puddle instantly
Dead

"I'm lookin' out the window I don't see you"

I'm on the low homie
Cause them niggas want revenge just like we do
Evil is what evil becomes my peoples do redrum
In reverse like I'm cursed and I'm thirstin' for some

"Fuck it it's on I'll be right down they gonna get it
Man"

We parked in the back of the building the stolen black
Mini van my mans an them

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Foot on the pedal as I blaze the steel
Blood on my hands that grip the wheel
Rage resides as the bullets they do mortify
Can't rectify the crucifiable homicide

My Devilish eyes terrifies lookin' out the barrel of a
.45
Through a half cracked window passenger side
Bandana almost covers my eyes murder went through my
Mind
Blastin' the pistols till all you motherfuckers die

Last exhale when the bulets do impale
Can hear the cry of those who will not prevail

Bullets enterin' flesh blood exits bodies
Nobody left livin' will I be one of them probably

Death reflects in my foe's eyes where he lies

Inside it was my mas an them who died

I'm pourin' out liquor for my niggas we miss ya
Revenge pollutin' my heart startin' a war with these
Pistols
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