

# # 1 with a Bullet

Kool G Rap

The last time I caught a body it was recent  
Gimme a HK, four banana clips, and I'll take on a precinct  
Yeah, the murder rate is on the rise, with niggaz like me  
Steady poppin niggaz are droppin like flies  
To get em up when I hit em I hit em hard, there'll be no get well card  
Niggaz straight to the motherfuckin graveyard  
Cause Nino want to get em done  
Me pickin the one and lickin em up and hit em up for fun  
He thought them bullet hit me but him didn't get none  
You better run son, because me beginnin to get the gun  
Yo, murder me, you musta heard of me  
And if you get rushed to emergency, I'm shootin niggaz in surgery  
Another nigga life is took  
I'll be at your wake motherfucker signin my name on that book  
Inside the morgue another body freezes  
It's one more bitch nigga that was sent to meet Jesus  
"Come on down!" "Whassup nigga?"  
No ambulance, just paramedics scrapin your brains off the street  
So yeah motherfucker come get a taste  
Cause I'ma give your punk ass my two in face and beat the case  
My finger's on the trigger, I'ma pull it  
So now you know that Kool G. Rap is number one with a bullet

A one man gang to bring the bang  
So the next nigga can't even hang, yang yang yang yang  
You know my style, and know my pedigree  
You can ask Sadaam Hussein about me  
I'm never to let a brother bass  
And if you bring on a crew, I hope the bitches saw Scarface  
Cause I'ma send em to the morgue  
Six feet under, gettin their mail from the groundhog  
Cause I'm the wrong brother to push  
When put to the test, I go to war like George Bush  
And I got apartments to give  
The landlord of the morgue, now who need a place to live?  
I'm rough and tough, the man on the scene  
The baddest the maddest, you know the routine  
I flip and rip, to set the rank  
The coolest in rulin the gangsta lean  
I got my gat to your dome and I'ma pull it  
I'm number motherfuckin one with a bullet

Niggaz are wavin white flags, then dragged  
In a hospital bed, full of lead, with a shit bag  
You get a slug in your mug  
Just give him a kiss and a hug, I pull the mother.. "Flatline!"  
I'm fuckin him up I'm buckin him up all properly  
No poppin me is stoppin me even if he go look out for me  
I'm quicker to flicker the nigga the trigger is the plan for me  
You try to run me comin to kill the whole family  
Cause in the city there's no pity or no sympathy  
You gotta hem em up, and now you're just a memory  
Yeah nigga, I leave em done when I hit em  
When pussy comes to get em, tell em Kool G. Rap did em  
With my fingers on the trigger I'm Terminatin like umm..  
(Who Schwarzaneggar?) Yeah that nigga!  
So fuck all the bullshit

You know a nigga's number one with a bullet