

## Two to the Head

Kool G Rap

"Ladies and gentlemen...

Ladies and gentlemen... let's get together  
and give a great big round of applause to  
to a new group..."

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh shit

Scarface is on the mix

So yo, suck a nigga dick

Or make a nigga rich, or somethin, BITCH

See I come from the place known as the South Park Zone

Talkin shit ain't into clickin take your punk ass home

Cause I'm the type of nigga that'll chuck

Hit you in the chest with a motherfuckin tec and watch you jump

So die motherfuckers die motherfuckers die

Look deep into the eyes of a killer smokin, fry

One nigga you can't fuck wit

Cause I'm a born killer with the mind of a lunatic

So bring in bodybags when I start bangin

Cause I'm leavin motherfuckers laid out, with they brains hangin

Straight gettin down for mine

And I'll fuck up a bitch, cause I don't mind dyin

So feel me drill me, put a bullet in my head, but yo

You can't kill me, cause I'm already dead

Scarface goin psycho, yeah

Play pussy get fucked and take two to your head

I'm Bushwick Bill, but call me Chuckie

5th Ward hard bitch, play hero and buck me

Cause I'm known to pull your skull out

Grip a motherfucker by his neck and gouge his fuckin eyes out

I'm insane by a longshot, hey

Chuckwick Bill, a.k.a. Charles Libre

A short nigga with some lonnnnnng nuts

Drop you dead in your bed now I'm ready for a long fuck

Necromance that ass for a minute

And split that motherfuckin click when I'm finished

You punk bitches be retreatin

Freddy and Jason runnin home with their mouths bleedin

So welcome to the Slaughterhouse trance

5th Ward Texas Chuckie's Concentration Camp

You punk motherfuckers fled

And those who didn't make it got two to the fuckin head

Buck him down, buck him down, come again

Two to the chin, Ice Cube'll blast they ass til the end

With my pistol, runnin from Da Lench Mob

Is How You Survive in South Central

Kick the instrumental, run and get your bigger crew

Cause it's Judgment Day, and Ice Cube is Terminigga 2

Pow pow buck buck pow buck

Your name is Stucky Mack, now you realize that you're fucked

Two to the brain I leave a migraine

Have you coolin like a vegetable, but you're not edible

It's the incredible, buck your ass from head to toe

Audi 5000, don't wait for the Feds to show

Cause they'll have me go up up the river

Where the white boys'll try to make a nigga

Walk, walk the plank, got the shank, hide the tape  
Around the handle, gotta let em know what I stand for  
In the chow line, now is the time  
See the trustee, walk up from behind  
Real quick shank shank, leave his ass red  
Motherfucker dead, from two to the head

See where I come from the crime rate only rises  
The murderers disguise in all ages shapes and sizes  
Bitches picked up and fucked up, niggaz they gettin stuck up  
Give up what you got, or get your ass shut the fuck up  
Run em down and gun em down yeah that's how we do it  
Niggaz get killed, and then filled with embalmin fluid  
Step to the niggaz that I'm checkin  
Pull out the tec and I reckon you'll get murdered in a second  
Bang with the nine, boom with the pow  
Motherfuckers are fallin and crawlin on the ground  
Snitches get stitches, bitches that act snotty  
Inside the parties even the hotties get turned to bodies  
Now I heard, they got other places that's similar  
But I represent, New York you fuck around I'm killin ya  
A whole block of cops patrollin when I'm rollin  
And if my pockets are swollen you know somebody sick I've stolen  
Yeah you niggaz get ripped, when my clip, goes in the  
S-M-I-T-H W-E-Double-S-O-N  
Or the reliable revolver  
And like I said before, it's the motherfuckin problem solver  
So bring it on nigga, get brave  
It's plenty motherfuckers gettin sent to early graves  
Cause when a nigga gets fed  
Then all you motherfuckers get two to the fuckin head