

## Wanted: Dead Or Alive

Kool G Rap

I'm wanted dead or alive  
I stalk the new york sidewalk  
All the girls hawk, but i don't stop to talk  
I keep stepping with a nine on my waistline  
Got 16 shots and i don't waste mine  
Never fess cause i'm dressed with a bulletproof vest  
Try to test, i leave a bloody-ass mess  
Driving a saab that connects with the mob  
Bank job, plenty niggers i rob  
Blood stains are on my ballys  
A sucker got rowdy, so i shot him in an alley  
Pumped his face full of dum-dums  
Then left him for the cast of rats and the bums  
Yo a lot of suckers hate me with a passion  
Cause they know i can catch them one night and i ain't flashing  
I got a crazy big posse or should i say a crew?  
Of niggers that belong in the zoo  
Watch you spit up, blood when you get hit up  
One in the head, making sure you don't get up  
This is what happens and nobody can't stop it  
Crackheads searching a dead man's pockets  
Streets are filled with brothers that kill like illville  
They murdered before and they still will  
Posse's roar in a drug war  
Cause some believe in death before poor  
Shooting galleries, for a rich man's salary  
Pockets so fat they need dough or low calories  
I got an order for another manslaughter  
Wear the musty badge like his ass fell in water  
I had to run up in the kid's crib  
For something he did, i didn't dig, the little pig  
Anyway i didn't have it  
In fact now the little faggot is crawling with maggots  
Try to bother the neighborhood godfather  
And i'll burn your ass up like lava  
Took alive the suckers that tried to get live  
I never fronted, i'm wanted dead or alive

Unit one, 10-13, suspects in pursuit between 7th and broadway...  
This is unit two, we're closing in...  
Proceed with caution...

Here's the plan: shannon, you bring the van  
Everybody's wearing gloves on their hand  
Strictly army suits and long black timberland boots  
I want us all to roll like troops  
See now we get the roll on them  
Cause the punk little sucker they shot up came and told on them  
I want him bagged them too  
Cause ain't no telling of what he might do to my crew  
Shoot a sucker at point-blank range  
If he seems like he's acting strange  
Dump the chump chain, go straight for the green and the jewels  
And we can even take niggers' jewels  
Shoot to kill and don't leave no witness  
Survivors try to get live and get with this

Snatch up the top man and start slapping him  
And put a cap in him and then start wrapping him  
Up and pass no time to shiver  
Stop on the bridge and deliver bodies into the river  
Next stop, blow away that pain-in-the-ass cop  
The one that keeps getting niggers knocked  
Put an end to his shit and he ain't about making collars  
The crooked-ass rookie wants dollars  
My man ron's on the rooftop, waiting to snipe  
Two bullets went right through his windpipe  
Cold blooded, shot down taking his very last breath  
Left to bleed to death  
Skip the jive, suckers that try to get live  
Yo, i'm wanted dead or alive

Unit three, requesting back-up  
I repeat, officer requesting back-up...  
Yo this is unit two  
Yo i'm in pursuit of him right now  
I got him, i got him, i got him  
But when you see him, he won't be alive  
Cause i'm gonna get him...

I'm wanted dead or alive  
So you better go and pin up posters  
Souls are burning like bread in the toaster  
You stand in a trance with your pants full of manure  
Flesh and blood clogs up the street sewers  
Ready to kill some one else and  
Cause i'm wanted dead or alive like baby face nelson  
Kick butts, a lot of heart, a lot of guts  
And i'm quick to kick a nigger in his nuts  
Armed robbery, homicide, third degree murder  
Plus shit you never heard of  
Come in my face with the he say, she say  
And i'mma kick you up your ass like pel?one night some kids went for broke  
And you can almost choke from the gunsmoke  
Somebody got robbed and got fed up  
So he set up the block to get wet up  
One kid got caught down a dead-end street  
Gunned him down from his head to his feet  
One brother got smoked in a car chase  
Through the windshield, a bullet in the face  
Left his head wide open like a basket  
Went to his funeral, shot up his casket  
This is the type of shit on the street i survive  
Yo, i'm wanted dead or alive

I repeat, all units cease pursuit, cease pursuit  
Roadblock is now being set up  
Over and out...