I'm a send dis mothafucka here, to tha mothafuckin' crackers... Rot in hell mothafucka, plottin' on my diamonds...

Dey killed Venelle when I was 12, turned me against em Sent me to my first funeral now I'm a victim (of tha law) My daddy called em pigs, I'll neva forget He went to jail on Highland road, for tryna piss Kicked my auntie Trina door, lookin' fo my cousin Looked at me 'cross tha street and said boy you ugly Made 11 dat was my first run in with dem busters When stupid roughed me up cause I told em mothafucka Got old it got worser, my hustle got deadly Runnin' and duckin' from dat dirty bitch Don Kelly All from school you can catch me with my tool Smashin' in my Magnum from tha red white and blue Dey ask me for money, try to bribe me and all Dey let tha dogs eat me up, up out my fuckin' nuts Don't give a fuck nigga freedom or jail I want all you bitches to rot in hell

Cities, FUCK EM!
Narcotics, FUCK EM!
FEDS, FUCK EM!
D.A.'s, FUCK EM!
We don't need you bitches on our street say with me
FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!) FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!)
Witout dat badge you a bitch and a half nigga
FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!) FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!)
Witout dat badge you a bitch and a half nigga
FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!) FUCK DA POLICE! (fuck em!)

Come search dis bitch cause I don't weight cause I'm too straight And y'all lil bitches a lil too late Cuffed me up in front of my kids I looked em all in dey faces Walked me out like I'm a killa scared tha fuck out my neighbors Sat me down put a pen and paper on tha table and told me Give us some names and you can leave dis bitch I can't believe dis shit, what in tha hell If dats tha only way out den nigga show me my cell Look tell niggas stop, I'll sit here 'till I rot For all dat, I coulda been a bitch ass cop Yea Boo I got got, dey hit me fo a few thou But you dirty bitches I'm ballin' I ain't miss it at all Soon as I got back to tha house I went and opened a pound And counted out 700 so much shit ain't get found And I know tha police listenin' I'm tellin' you now You can neva hold a trill nigga down, nigga fuck ya

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Dis shit a neva stop, let's keep it real Yokk We need to be like Khaled niggas, and kill cops Plus stupid ya stupid, I hope you rot in hell You jost B, you jost Trell and want T and L Wonder why I look at yo ass undereye I get a billion I'm a hit you bitches from tha sky You gone be dead just like Ivy, a tear drop FEDS cities I want all of you bitches killed now Yea we used to run dat dope, ya already know Served dem birds from 17th to Platcha Court Took my Beamer I'll neva forget Not enough money in tha bank and dey can take yo shit Dey went in Webbie house tha otha day (dirty mothafuckas) Took a \$100, 000 away, ain't turn it in Dey sin, dey don't protect shit Sincerlly yours Mr. Bad Azz, suck my dick and die quick bitch

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