

Geah  
Jig a geah  
Nigga, geah  
Check, geah  
Nigga, geah  
Uh, c'mon...

I'm sittin' here trippin', mind playin' tricks  
Tryin' to make it hot while rubbin two sticks  
Anyboby killa, several conflicts  
Dead on arrival, the message is survival  
Only the strong get it on  
I do my creepin' nightly, nigga, with the chrome  
Last place niggas get caught up first  
I ain't satisfied, so I follow the hearse  
Check the verse  
Situation end up worse  
As I release the heat on my ? label? that's cursed  
Back up, bitch, my shit spits down  
4-5 fully auto, never down  
Wanna dance with the evil in the pale moon light?  
Didn't know that I blast anything on sight?  
Murder at night, side-busters best take flight  
As they dead bodies covered in the sheets that's white

I'm a lunatic  
Geah  
When I bust the strap everybody...  
I'm a lunatic  
Geah  
Your days is done  
When I bust the gun  
Everybody better run

I'm dreamin' more nightmares when I sleep  
My steez, a nigga like me n 2 deep  
Creep with me as I invade your mind  
Be a killa with me as I pass the nine  
Don't be a weak muthafucka, get your brain on strap  
Hit the blunt one more time 'fore we hit the gat  
Got to dis 'em, food on my plate, blood on my hands  
Lesson number one if you plan for grands  
Follow my lead as we enter the place  
Shoot anything that move and aim for the face  
Race against the clock, a minute to ten  
Good time, everybody's tied down in the den  
Listen, a killa for hire, expert  
Don't talk, only point out of work  
Smart move, nigga, ready to skirt  
Ain't no jam, prepare yourself, cause this might hurt

I'm a lunatic  
When I grab the gun  
Everybody better run  
Cause your days is done  
I'm a lunatic  
When I bust the strap

Peel a cap  
Everybody adapt  
I'm a lunatic  
Better run  
When I bust the gun  
Your days is done  
I'm a lunatic  
When I enter your home  
I bust the chrome  
Geah

Y'all best back on up, I act up  
The blood that you spill just like a cracked cup  
Your attitude, kill it, mines they wanna steal it  
Bitches, y'all can feel it, any caps, I peel it  
Warning, killin' niggas, strike in morn'  
And stay around the crime scene till the cops start swarmin  
Smile in your face while I mess with the case  
Through the streets a fast race while your boys gettin' chased  
No mace, only shootin' gats with slugs  
Directed straight at the mug tryin' to kill this thug  
I work that thing on my back, so I blast back  
But that's the quick instict of how a killa react  
The straight aim I possess is what they lack  
Droppin'em one by one with a 80 mac  
Chips I stack, muthafuckas need to quit  
I bang for life and y'all can't handle the shit

I'm a lunatic  
I enter your home  
Release the chrome  
Straight for your dome  
I'm a lunatic  
Your day is done  
I pops the gun  
You're best to run  
I'm a lunatic  
Enter your home  
Release the chrome  
Straight for your dome  
I'm a lunatic  
You're best to run  
I bust the gun  
You're best to run  
You're best to run, run

Geah  
Hoo-bang one time, nigga  
Geah, c'mon  
Lunatic, get'em  
Geah  
Geah  
For the y2g  
Hoo-bangin' gangstas  
Hoo-bangin' affiliates  
Hoo-bangin' official, nigga  
Geah  
Luna...  
Geah  
Luna - tic, c'mon  
What tha fuck!