

I've got the mood set, half past midnight
me and my soldiers are dancin' in the street lights
set' em up, set' em up, buck, i watch' em fall quick
sound the alarms, i'm dropping bombss, with this dope shit
what go around come around, that's what they all say
no time to blink, no time to think, no time to hesitate
you got no gun, it's best you run, unless you got one
they bring pain like rain with a shotgun

Don't bring that shit to me
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don't bring that shit

Like a snake, i'm the most wanted viper
busting on punks , like the neighborhood sniper
right from wrong, i just can't decipher
strapped with a mack and an automatic rifle
the ten most wanted, i'm on top of the pile
rainin' down on punks penitentiary style
no respect for life, no respect for the outcome'
if ya want some, bitch, come get some

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What's goin' on here, don't bring that shit to me

Violence, bring it to me covered in rage