Easily Executed Cracking niggas jaws, running hoes into walls Punks begging for they lives, mothafucka I don't pause When I blast on yo ass I'm gone empty this clip Nigga live by yo rep, but I ain't taking shit When I slip in my disquise, letting you know what I'm about And I'm blasting at the dark, that's gon blow yo brains out Of yo head, leave you dead, in a pool of yo blood Niggas died, niggas scared, cause, I don't show no love Ain't no fear, when I hear, that the police got a witness Now they looking for a suspect in North Memphis Whose this realistic killa wit no conscience Full of that alcohol, never smoking blunt junts Get the pump, known as the seven shot scatter qun Splatter some suckas head open, then I break and run To the car, parked round the other corner of the street Hit the gas fast, dog a nigga gotta beat the heat

Fuckin wit the nigga like Pat, you can die hoe When I come out wit the gat, I'm a ?try? hoe Easily Executed Bow down and recognize, nigga it's a homicide Fuckin wit the nigga like the pastor, that's a suicide Mission that yo ass on, besta pack a chrome tome Suckas play that role, like they killas bring it on jones Roaming in ya neighborhood, and I got my sawed-off Caught cha getting yo shit, I got my junt and blew yo ass off Fool, I'm fo real black, caps I'm gon peal back Not that psychopathic crazy nigga, but I'll snap You in half wit my bare hands, trick this ain't no candy land Hoe this ain't no game, they gon find you in a trash can Down-town fulla flys, blood drippin from yo eyes ?dig? a hoes body for days, and they can't decide who did it, who done it, police on that okey-doke say it's drug related cause I did like them white folks do late at night, wit no witnesses around bro letting yo ass know, if you step, you can die hoe

Fuckin wit the nigga like Pat, you can die hoe When I come out wit the gat, I'm a ?try? hoe Fuckin wit the nigga like Pat, you can die hoe When I (When I) come out wit the gat, I'm a ?try? hoe