It's the return of the real nigga wit real shit and when the smoke dies down its still a nigga left to deal wit This mutha fucker standin one deep solo exercising parts of the game but don't know I bring it to a mutha fucker full throttle and any mutha fucker want pain I brought the full bottle now take ya two of these and call me in the morning three times point blank range wit no warning Nigga I'm straight killa slash for show drama and every mutha fucker involved gon' face drama Punk I aint no mutha fucka rappin in song You bust your caps when you rap but I bust back at your dome bitch And this is always all day killa and bitches who be stressin me out I get rid of I'm still a guerilla in these goddamn streets walkin up on mutha fuckers and leavin 'em sleep

(Cause if you gonna ride then we can ride)
But 99.9 of the times you gon' die
(Die mutha fucker die mutha fucker die)
Mutha fuckers crowdin my space they gon' die

I can't believe you hoes is playin wit this but since you mutha fuckers want drama I'll bring you this shit I got my dime down cocked and shined just a homie from the hood had the paper still I'm bout to grind What you thought this was nigga some studio gimmick a mutha fucker talking that shit but couldn't spend it-shit I come around this mutha fucker bending beads and dare one of you hoes to come and fuck wit me I'm real with it I'll warn you mutha fuckers again that if you step to me wit ho shit I'm turning you in Shocked-and shot wit five holes in your memory and when you headed for hell you gon' remember me The one MC who told you niggas once and after that he gave no warning he straight done him- punk I got my mind all made up to go off when bitches start to threaten my life I go off Take a walk on the wild side and all the coloreds go whoop whoop when I come down in my coupe And mutha fuckers hatin me come give it a try but 99.9 of the times you gon' die wit no warnin Dealing wit the killer wit the strap out No warnin -then All fo a sudden homie blacks out wit no warnin And now your dealing with your outer body energy all the pain you left in your life you still feeling me Everybody living must have thought it would change But living fast and dying young's a part of the game How can one spit the game so sure turned around and emptied his than Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění! witenoz www.txp.cz