

Gun me down, I'll gun you down  
Trade a body for a body  
Nigga kamikaze

Tired of living no healthcare, I ain't fucking with welfare  
But its rap down, Hells near, Sherm on every corner like fountains near  
G rock, mountaineer, chunk coats a cop would wear, double up, roca wear  
Win or lose, none to spare, black jack safety pair  
20 rounds one to the head, whole clip strike the beard  
Breaking news fuck the feds, buckle up, simon says  
Do the job nothing says, neighbors seen this shit for years  
Hopped out, out of range, close up not a stain  
Gut shot got him maimed, shit bag potty trained

No time for a nigga, got a strike up on my record  
And I'm playing shit for what its gonna be  
A nigga sitting on his last hundred plus I owe the homie 50  
And my bitch and she ridin' on E  
Somebody gotta die, a body for a body, nigga, shit I'm feeling kamikaze  
Somebody gotta die, a body for a body, nigga, shit I'm feeling kamikaze

Nigga welcome to Hell's kitchen, prayers missing  
Doing good has no intentions, with the shit that I'm kicking  
Heavens too far from forgiving  
Stuck on a mission, Choppers by the windows  
See the silhouettes, just like I'm heading fishing  
Pay your rent or meet your soul's eviction, greet the reaper  
Deliver death like serving pizza, dome piece the shell cracked like Sunday E  
aster  
Feel this Ether, the pyromaniac, you niggas keisters  
Ain't shit but ass, newest task is getting cash  
Smoking hash and let it ash, off a dime like Steve Nash  
22 by my lower calf, see a hawk, we squeeze and blast  
(Hahaha) Fucking laugh, shady more than aftermath  
Eminem's my limit slim, we ain't the same no synonym  
No sin in them, get it in like lucifer, down and dirty emperor  
With hell's demons and angels, rat-a-tat-tat-tat sent for ya  
I major in your minisher, left his ass holy by the minister  
Immortal Kombat finisher

Gangster, Gangster! Read all about it, a nigga got smoked  
The killers name remains silent  
Gangster, Gangster! Read all about it, there's guns in the streets  
I know the governments supplying  
Prison wars, race riot, ice pick in the neck, flatline  
Another comic grave for man kind  
Every step I take a land mine, blowin' up like 9-11, Hiroshima, Pearl Harbor  
Afghan hobbies, got me feelin' Kamikaze (KABOOM) blow up the party  
Sickest lad-i-dadi, peace on Earth you dont remind me  
Dying Honor, Uni-bomber, you pre-madonna, I'm ghetto version of Gia Connor  
Mob bosses, count losses gain profits, same logic  
Did it all but still stay silent, keep the gangster grooving in my blood cuz  
,  
50's who I do it for, die for mine and ride on yours