## **Kill Niggaz**

**Slick Rick** 

Yeah, check, check, I can't, I can't manage I, I can't (But you must Rick) I can't, I can't manage (But you must Rick) Ah, shit Hoes ass kiss cause I'm like Jason, vision Releasin' me a basket case from prison - Pissed Blood feenin', the villain like 'Wassup ya'll' Deep down schemin' how to kill 'em Misleadin' a bit, although proceedin' a hit I made 'em feel I'd never jeopardise my freedom for shit Played the empty headed part Though the moment they dreaded start, neat Back of the head and took the credit card Seen properly decease Made it look like an everyday robbery to police And I's out Police believed a thief pop for sureity, a jerky Alert the rest to beef up security And not to get flashy, although another blast occurred Another brother deservin' to get massacred Pleasure in poppin' that flea Should a heard mister tough guy coppin' mad pleas Not insane, nor am I biased Though feels good to watch a motherfucker die before My fly ass Ain't nuttin' to blast, fuck it Then I put some crack vials in the ass pocket and was off Police said a thug awaited, since I didn't leave no evidence A drug related incident I still clock the mil' figures, cock back triggers Reason why your girlfriends dig us - cause I kill niggaz You are my shining star, my guiding light, my thug fantasy You are my shining star, my guiding light, my thug fantasy Well I had it up to here, that's why a brother buckin' trife And gettin' way with murder, this the motherfucking life At a jam, nine figure on shelf While your army a nigger snickering among self - thiefs Who wanna clock the bread off the next That's why Im gonna blow their fucking head off Maybe the victor get stuck up Giving these clowns opportunity to fuck up They knowin' that the kid crew showers, eye cowers And leaves for 'bout a good two hours While they're like 'we could caught Rick what, for allsort' That's what the assholes thought Tough guy mumblin', I thunderin' Why I had a motherfucking A-K ya wondering And raise it higher, start giving them the fire As they scream like high pitch women like Mariah Blood on the wall like, other brothers ball like they hit Seein' shots split a motherfuckers head like lettuce Run a nigger best bet is for another duck in gage I'm in a motherfucking rage

Mask 'bout face, Now figure dash Smash 'bout 10 ta 15 nigger ass out More enemy dug, deceased, caught Had not, gave one fuck what police thought (what?) But first I best provide all brainiacs With evidence of a suicidal maniac

While I clock the mil' figures, cock back triggers Reason why your girlfriends dig us - 'cause I kills niggaz