

187 On A Hook

Tech N9ne

Its 187 on a motherfucking hook niggas out of bounds should have shook we banging by the book got shot in the neck trying to get away and to a vigi it ain't nothing but gun play Its 187 on a motherfucking hook niggas out of bounds should have shook we banging by the book got shot in the neck trying to get away and to a vigi it ain't nothing but gun play

Buck these niggas I'm a killa sreaming regime deep navis wit he at like the A team and when my K scream its causing nothing but murder bucking these niggas making hate me
Yeah nigga we don't give a fuck nigga we thug lords connected from tech n9ne and touched for the thug war whose got love for these niggas wit no love at all give a fuck guns clutched only left a ball I know you heard of me wanna murder me cause I'm the nigga that cooked the bird ?? In the kitchen moms itchin had the whole gang unwrapping chickens nigga and we was headed for the jack strapped wit a fat gat all my niggas down to rat tat tat tat west coast bad boys we was yelling now west coast mafia regime and thug zellin nigga

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Try to get me for my scratch and you get your arm detached if you try to rip me on a track I put you in a ziploc napsack believe it I get glocks at that price I'm like martini and rossi Aus tispumante alright niggas that kill em up on sight killa nigga night something wit tinted widows dumpin at you hit dump compliments of south sacramento you could ask lil zar or big zow I'm a monster I keep long gats like charles bronson and I'm on some put you in the trunk all fucked up and lonesome its gon come a rmageddon nigga my arms is sweating cause I been busting them model thangs see I'm good with the weapon plus I really don't like you nigga you whole crew can't bust and I felt that shit way back when you was down wit us clown wit us used to smoke a pound wit us now I'm bound to cut you and your homies up nobody even heard your stuff said its 187 187 me and see-
Bo and Tech N9ne on your bunker bunking wit a mac 11

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Nigga to catch this nigga I'm ready to peel one instead of the shoulders I gotta diss toward a niggas grill some vigilante and villigan regime niggas come wit steel guns get ready to sleep cause you tripped when you fuck wit a villain which one of y'all motherfuckers said fuck Tech N9ne shady Pacino turned see-ho when I clutched that n9ne me and my nigga see-Bo Yuk mezzole not only bust that rhyme we can do it illegal so the evil'll give a fuck next time nigga don't you ever spit my name cha and thinking that shits the same cha two thou we switched the game and spit the flame wah Allah oh akbar Is what I say before I buck ya motherfuck busters like vell bakardy yeah nigga had enough ya get ready to suffer kneel down nigga Tech N9ne Killa Klown nigga six feet underground is where your found nigga 40 water would never did a song witcha if he knew the song was about me never make a million next time say my name say my name like destinys children bitch

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