

# No Remorse

Twista

I hang wit pullers of automatic triggers and gold diggers  
My mob's full of go getters  
Go live or die by the cold niggas  
Wit drama bringers ear ringers and pistol slingers with itchy fingers  
Getting high on inhaling nigga smoke that lingers  
Buck wild hostile we verbal barrels threw nostrils  
My hollow point apostles turn living flesh into fossils  
It's through gospel niggas will wet it vick Malif'll shred it  
Beef on these streets only gets the best of you if you let it

Well it's that Westside nigga from K-Town always gonna stay down  
Lay pounds on the table, smoking while watchin cable  
I'm able to lick the shot from the porch of my block  
And when the gun spray stops there's no information for cops  
Nigga I'm heartless some say I role wit the forces of darkness  
But the closest I burned to death is the reason that I spark this (Spark this what)  
Dramafied premeditated homicide that coincides with the day you die  
Cause G, I'm about to let it ride

Petty niggas down when the bullets fly,  
no remorse your fuckin wit a mobsta  
For fuckin wit a mobsta  
If you got your shit right then run and hide,  
cause I got a slip quick clip on the side  
For fuckin wit a mobsta

Fuck the car jack we do a body snatch  
Tie niggas up in the trunk wit them rats like a mac for ownin scratch  
SpeedKnot's unstoppable muderin as many niggas as possible  
Makin heaven a hospital, and where I'm from it's highly probable  
In a Benny reefa roller street patroller stackin clips for lethal loadin  
In the city where secrecy's golden  
Live or die in the Chi, we kill demeanors wit inferred beamers  
Death is the sinner  
whether the Reaper awaits your fate with your soul on his finger

Nigga you can't retreat  
When the Mobstaz greet you with bullets like Robert De Niro on Heat  
And makin killin look sweet  
See a nigga like Mayze break the safety I hold the clip 'till infinite  
To show your definite when I make you cry blood like I broke your virginity  
Shit my Mobstaz is straight cheat vs. killers for cash  
Quick to stick your ass and flash this 3-80 and rainbow macs  
And now you thinking of bringin that bull shit in this direction  
Just cause you rap a lot don't mean you can't get a lethal injection

Picture Link the mercenary fuckin you like missionary  
Position them missile carriers precision 'till them bitches buried  
But a mobstaz sip on Sherries snitch niggas sing like canaries  
Where we wrong be carrying clone Periyon and Herringbone  
We on the streets in territory we chill come and get you chest pealed  
Hot steal and banana clips standing on tip you get your flesh filled wit rhinos  
Energies feel for my soul they holdin captive  
Visions of living strengthly posses me lets make it happen

Smokin on sweet reef for the beat freak  
Cause it's in the heat seaker of the street sweeper  
Think I'm lying if you want shit is deadly as slugs  
Got you swimming in the blood like sea creatures  
Cause you done lit to the land of the lost  
where our straps looking as pretty as bitches  
But pullin up in a hearse to a church is the curse of these hideous witches  
Hittin hoes wit, 44's and four by fours wit the pain of a figure four  
Wounds hit you like a hit will blow  
Every nigga on this track I'll pull a trigger for  
If you test the rock vest, pullin slugs like a lockness  
I'm a for show protect my chest  
Everything in holes is what I unload and not less  
Until meals make progress  
Y'all niggas no who y'all be never let me see your face in my spot  
While you still be facin your block I'ma be erasing you block  
Snappin off like Jason on rocks tastin your knots  
Cause when it's pockets for profit  
I can't stop it this mob got me  
If you ain't gonna pop it don't cock it  
Cause if we working you, ready to us carrying clips that's reversible  
Takin all our business personal diss wit a verse we all hurtin you  
Bull shit aside, (Niggas is knowin I fill another wit holes and not hide)  
Better role if not ride unless you hoes don't got pride  
No remorse when your fuckin wit a SpeedKnot Mobsta

If you got your shit right then run and hide  
Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side and drop ya  
For fuckin wit a mobsta