

Trial By Fury

X-Raided

Next song "Trial by Fury"

Yeah, Aye man what's up with these...

Bitch ass tellin' ass niggaz, man

(Damn, niggaz gettin' all that water, cuz)

Nigga you aint on the fifth amendment, nigga

(Niggaz need to to get it right though,

You and you punk ass bitches)

Need to keep your mouth closed, bitch

You live by the sword, and you die by it

The streets got a code of silence, and we survive by it

But some of y'all got the game crossed

We got our own set of laws in the land of the lost

But y'all call the cops when it gets hectic

Snitchin' on a homie when he suspected

Tellin' everything you know

Now your marked for death, anywhere you go

It ain't safe to show your face in the ghetto

Cause if it got around, everybody knowin' you a hoe

Don't be actin' down now

Your days are numbered like a calendar

Cause we gonna blow your ass up like the challenger

We hold court like the wild west, gun fights

May the best man win, and it's to the death

You can't slip

Cause if you do, your through

Another unsolved mystery for homicide to pursue

They find bodies butt naked on the south side

On his back full of holes with his mouth wide

Fuck 911, don't run when the cops come

Get ya gun and drop one

I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve

White folks trying to put me in a cell

So let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury

Let me have a trial by fury

Cause I done had it up to here with these man made laws

America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all

Let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury

Let me have a trial by fury

You can say what you want to say

But every dog has his day, so you gonna pay

You can't run, can't hide, ain't nowhere to go

And if it ain't a bald head, then I got a fro'

That's on the four

Niggaz know I gives a fuck what they speakin' on

I take flight late at night

Smash on in a brougham, mask on, my dome blast on your home

If you the homie

Then you know we mash on you when you wrong

Stand strong when it gets rough

Fuck breakin' down

Niggaz catch rounds when they switch up

You weak belly bitch, softer than a jelly fish

Half heart, half money now, don't be actin' funny style

Now tell me this, where you learn the game from?

And which cartoon did you get your name from?
Cause you a character like Robin Givens
Like Eastwood in the neighborhood, you "Unforgiven"
In 95' you was on one, puttin it down
But I heard you be kickin' it with cops now
What you did in the dark came to day
You can play now, but later on you gotta pay nigga

They find bodies butt naked on the south side
On his back full of holes with his mouth wide
And fuck 911, don't run when the cops come
Get ya gun and drop one
I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve
White folks trying to put me in a cell
So let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury
Let me have a trial by fury
Cause I done had it up to here with these man made laws
America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all
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I heard you said fuck X-Raided
Cause I rolled on ya hood and you niggaz hate it
You took one of mine, so I took one of yours
What y'all fools come to court testifyin' for?
We was supposed to hold court in them street blocks
But when it got hard, niggaz called the ceeznops
Instead of ridin' you provided all the info
To put it simple nigga you's a heeznoe
When I first hit the yard, you had a mean mug
It was me, T-Tone and D-Dubb
It throwed down, so you tried to say it was cool
But it aint never gonna be cool, fuck y'all fools
Baby I'm set trippin cause you made me
It's the game of life, you don't wanna play me
You aint crazy, but maybe you a little slow
Play now, pay later nigga, now you know
Muthafucka...

I'd rather be carried by six, then judged by twelve
White folks trying to put me in a cell
So let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury
Let me have a trial by fury
Cause I done had it up to here with these man made laws
America ain't ever gave a fuck about y'all
Let the streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury
Let me have a trial by fury

The streets be the prosecuter, judge and jury
Let me have a trial by fury