

# Vengeance is Mine

X-Raided

And you don't stop (and you won't stop)  
Nigga you don't stop (and you won't stop)  
Motherfucker you dont stop (and you won't stop)  
Nigga it don't stop (and it won't stop)  
I'm fin' to get retro on y'all  
Kick some of that twenty-fourth street sickness, infect the shit  
And speed it up like petro on y'all  
Hot enough to roast meat like a microwave  
I spit it the pycho way  
Dedicated to my niggaz that fuck, drink and smoke their life away  
And I'm stuck in zones hazardous  
Known to cut you deep enough to crush your bones  
And then I throw that knife away I had to bust  
Viciously, cannibus got me readily amped up and animus  
?? da pity when you discuss me with animosity  
Enemy tones are disrespectful  
But my velocity is to swift for you  
Nigga you ?? step slow, like penny hardaway  
Injury prone I run up in enemies' homes wit tec's  
Aint no otha set to do it any harder way  
Than shootouts at high speed and thigh weed  
And some nights I might bleed  
But for life I'ma keep it trunk tight for my G's  
You might squeeze a trigger  
But ain't no vilence reported  
I work with silencers when i creep so the restort is distorted  
My nigga vengeance is MINE  
Taking my name in vain and it got me sick in the MIND  
Shaking a gain with pain and when I'm tempt to spit NINES  
Be insane to change CUZ, fin' to get MINES  
WHAT, vengeance is MINE  
Nigga vengeance is MINE  
You been taking my name in vain and it got me sick in the MIND  
Shaking gain with pain and when I'm tempt to spit NINES  
Be in-sane to change CUZ, fin' to get MINE  
WHAT, vengeance is MINE  
My degrees is too hot for thermometers  
I don't need a heater  
When I walk in the room water boils 'cause I keep a fever spitting flames  
I'ma spirestarter, flitting brains  
And when it comes to insane shit, don't nobody supplies harder than this mad  
man  
Cream puff killer, you seem rough nigga  
But I already accomplished shit you dream of nigga  
And one of my accomplices get ?? to the ??  
Twisted like dreads  
Put a fist to the head  
'Til it puncture your brain, spit 'til you dead  
Pump you with game, tryin' to pump you with pain  
But you insist-ed to wake a sleeping dragon, a  
Nigga that speaks with madness punk in the game, the  
Smokes out my nostrils  
Should've been discreet now I'm hostile  
To fade me nigga's six times impossible  
Nigga you responsible  
For this rhyme, self-inflicted wound  
?? with better I'm sittin in the room

Butt-naked tryin' to slit your wrists, was doomed to fuck with 'Raided  
And that's being nice to you nigga  
You know what's up with 'Raided  
Don't make me do this twice to you nig-GA...  
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Nigga it don't stop (and it won't stop)  
Yeah...Madman....Young Meek Killa nigga  
Fuck you, bitch ass nigga  
Y'all don't understand nigga  
Yeah nigga you told my jury I had the impulse  
And nigga I had the impulse to write this rhyme and chop your bitch ass, nig  
ga  
Nigga fuck you and everything you represent nigga  
Garden Block Crip, twenty-fourth street nigga, for life!  
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