**Black Moon** 

This is a warning I advise you all to stay alert Yo Reals grab the nine cause it's time to go to work Ask Dee, rest the rhythm, I hit 'me, then I just split 'em Besta believe that's the way you should've did him Backing niggaz down with the heat, feel the flame Ripping through your flesh, can you handle the pain I don't give a fuck, I never did, I never will A little Crooklyn knight nigga with the skill to kill Which to the point I will extend the trey pound Nobody makes a move, nobody makes a sound Catch mad wreck, raise hell with my crew Chilling in the east as I sip on a brew Drugs no frills cause the dutch is the master An individual who blows up because I have to Bust mad shots, it's time for me to misbehave Whoever doesn't like it we can take it to the grave

(4x) SON GET WREC SON GET WREC SON GET WREC It's time for you to represent

I'm a grave digging nigga that can hold his own weight They tried to flex on the five now they lives is at fate They didn't think I had enough heart to set off the spark I'm a shorty getting naughty getting ill after dark My eyes are bloodshot red All the hell I feel has set the stage in my kingdom And not your rule in every state, the war as begun I'm about just blow, so pass the hand grenade It's time to let you know my freaks do deeds, though Plus they will, three slugs through your grill The pain you will feel, rippin', wrecking, causing mad drama You acted like you want it, now you crippled like your momma

(4x) SON GET WRECK SON GET WRECK SON GET WRECK It's time for you to represent

Spread your wind and prepare to meet your maker Fucking with the five, I'm like the average night taker Deaths in the street, in the borough known as Brooklyn Where niggaz lose they life and they get their shit tooken Guilters run it all, don't even try to riff Shoved down his throat was the nickel-plated 5th Shoot out his brains, left them on the dinner table Went home, got the urge to watch a little cable Just lay your back, and think about the things that I do Throw on my timberlands, grabbed my crooked eye brew Well my man Due, told me to met him at the spot Cause things is getting hot, too many bodies in the lot Just the other day they raped a girl in the exit Put her in the dorm, now she three months pregnant Damn it's so real in the heart of buck town He'd better think before he dare to fuck around (4x) SON GET WRECK SON GET WRECK SON GET WRECK It's time for you to represent