Street Killer

OK check this out, I got crazy posse I got the stupidest motherfuckin' posse in the whole goddamn ci ty You fuck with me I'll snatch out your car Right in front of your goddamned bitch And beat you down right there I got more guns than anybody I got crazy guns, you know, I got homeboys on motorcycles And when we come we wearin' our blue You know what I'm sayin'? And I'll beat your fuckin' ass

Don't nobody call me on my name 'Cause they'll get smacked the fuck up, you know Can't put me in jail You can't even fuck with me 'Cause I'm the craziest motherfucker on the street Don't anybody want none of this You know what I'm sayin'? 'Cause if you fuck with me or any of my friends You'll get killed, point blank

"Excuse me sir, Officer Johnson, Internal Affairs We'd like to have a few words with you"