

Do You Know Where You Are?

Prozak

We don't ever want no trouble
We don't wanna have to fight
But disrespect
Is unacceptable
Sure is not our fault after it goes down
If you came to us with some bullshit
There's no limit to what can happen
As the peace barrier has been broken by ignorance

People find themselves impaled in hell and it's
Evil devouring now there's how they're down there
You're in my town nigga! (CHEA!)
Pick up the pilly and put the hype down nigga! (Errr!)
Because you want to run your mouth, some to the lungs, we killas will gun yo
u out
You better get ghost (CHEA!), Backpack (CHEA!), You don't want the shit to g
o Brrat cat
Your mother put you in a permanent knapsack because I can't go out like that
(CHEA!)
It'll go down (CHEA!)
When a stupid nigga come in your town
In a bar with a pocket full of dough now
A lot of ho's 'round and he throw frowns
Cur with a perv, that is not us
Dishonorable nigga, we gonna lock up
You don't know, dead bodies 'bout to pop up
Steppin' in my face like what!

Question?
Do you know where you are?
You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin'
But you'll never get far
If you slip and let my crew get the weapons
But they not in the car
They're all around you, so just take a second
Do you know where you are?
Do you know where you are!?
Do you know where you are?
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Punk ass nigga feels like he got an S on his chest
Always letting his mouth write a check that his ass can't cash

You're in my zone
Killer territory this is my throne
Sadomasochism get your bones broke, and placed below, encased in limestone
Too late to save face (You will never see the light of day)
Just you wait (You'll be begging to take the pain away)
That blood you taste (Is your last meal, say grace)
Do you know where you are!?
Like a psycho loading my rifle, I'm digging holes in the dirt in advance

Under the light of the moon where the witches brew with their brooms and the
ir devil's dance
Bloodstains on my face, bloodstains on my shirt, bloodstains on my pants
And now that I'm thinking about it
You don't know where you are!
Should have never crossed the line
Should have never switched lanes, cut into mine
Destiny will intersect from time to time
Now the thought of killing you consumes my mind
To erase, mutilate, levitate you
This hate, so contagious, contains you
Eternity in the grave where I place you
Only I know where you really are!

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The jack of all trades is master of none
When time's up, wind up, or thy will be done

Meet me, in the middle of a mosh pit where i got to get so, crazy!
I'm a little bit of Pac with a new Glock sit and I'm, angry!
Anybody wanna stop this, a pop lip to a cop
It's a whole 'nother level that i get to rot
Got everybody running when i get the shot!
Ain't nobody looking to really get it with anybody
I'm choking the circle of people that killing everybody
Even else they think that they equally need to hear me
Now nothing but the evil is speaking and I keep providing
Keep me hiding in low down, making it go round and round
When i clown in your town, do you know what the reason you f*cks frown
It's about to go down!

Uh!

Welcome to the shadows
This ain't no motherf*ckin' freestyle battle
Me and my brother knuckle up, f*ck you up
With an uppercut, sure enough to make your teeth rattle
Finish Him!
Double headed ax to the back of the face
The motherf*cker's invading our space
Do you know what we are?
From the murder glove
We ain't got no love for motherf*cker's tripping and getting dumb
Man they want some got enough to go round, 2, 3 times
You ain't serial killers on the grind
I'ma start with your soul, then kill your body and mind

Alive for a short time and dead by the end of the rhyme
I'm back and in fact, do you know where you are?
Motherf*cker we 'bout to brake your neck
Better watch your mouth and keep your ass in check
Cause me and my killas are gonna die for respect

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