People want to think that this is the Wild West - we don't have any l aws. What we don't have is enforcement of those laws. Senator Fumo argues tougher gun laws alone won't stop shootings. Last time I checked we had a law against murder. It doesn't prevent p eople from killing people. The governor, the mayor, the DA, they all want stricter gun laws.

May death come to all those who cross us
The preachers, the pastors, the deacons, coffins
Church masses, closed caskets, Bible verses, long black hearses
Long-ass gats too big for holsters, obituary posters getting posted
The reaper closing in, he's getting closer
You just fake, you blink it's over
soldier here, SK shoulder gear, ice grill who? Hold that steer
Half a clip and I hold that dear now roll that J, yeah
You missed the list of the souls I spit
I double-checked that you ain't on that there
I squeeze weapons, hollow points open up like the cobra head
Collapse lungs like a fold-up chair, flat line, clear

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Kill 'em all, kill 'em all
(2x)
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I rhyme like my life on the line, this fucking mic is mine The past burglar, the mass murderer, the viper's shrine A strong body could never conquer a righteous mind Some think it's destiny, some of you think it's Christ-designed You consider what I'm doing like a magical art I consider what I'm doing like a stab through the heart My brain moves at light speed, nothing fast as my thought You might feel a slight breeze from the savage's heart Y'all saying Vinnie is back but Vinnie never left I just had these faggots hating and watching my every step Everything with Vinnie very deadly, every breath Everything with Vinnie very heavy, heavenly flesh Y'all ain't fucking with weight, I'm doing steady reps I'm a sell my shit and then skate like I was Kerry Getz I keep my biscuit right next to where my machete rest Everything is everything but pussy death is death

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Kill 'em all, kill 'em all Kill 'em all, kill 'em all Kill 'em all, kill 'em all Kill 'em all kill 'em all (2x)
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