

Split Personalities

Bizzy Bone

Yeah, yeah. What's up Gambi? (What's up, lil' nigga?) This that nigga that I was tellin' you about, man (Who, this nigga here?) Yeah. (Bring this nigga to the meeting tonight) It's on. (We are gathered here today among soldiers, spiritual guiders, security enforcers, vocalists. Yeah...)

-Bizzy Bone-Chorus-

(We are...) Different personalities, soldiers at ease, at ease (I don't really want to but I'm gonna be ready for the endin')

-Bizzy Bone-

So it's on, you think you're 7th Sign material homeboy? Hell yeah. It's on. Hey, hey! Hey, hey!

If you want to call me, a nigga been nice, ice me up

The original hot boys, you're never gonna be like us (7th Sign)

Hear the cop noise

Runnin' from the drug bust

Thuggish Ruggish, dope under the dumb bitch your momma wanna creep, give her a piece of this young dick

She always want to get it, but you was always around

You ready to come, bitch? It's on right now

Got sick to my stomach, I know she in a coffin in the parkin lot

I never covered another nigga's mother

But shit, I'm a man; I give a f*ck about a f*cker

With or without you nigga, pick my gun up

Shut up, dumpin' all over your body

The bullets was jumpin' I'm pumped as f*ck here to surprise, (?) right now

Ain't nobody gettin' in the way, shoot everyone around me in the club and the crowd, double the crowd

Got these big niggas (Bitch) I'm holdin' 'em down, hoodie down, with the gangsta glare

We still St. Clair, niggas, up against the killas

Turn up the music loud

Big business, a nigga make money

Enough motivation, retaliation; Off to the ghetto

My niggas is on another level

Come young generation...

-Chorus-

-H.I.T.L.A.H. Capo-Confuscious-

Biography of a thugged out nigga too legit to quit

Been hectic since day one, was wanted as a juvenile for felonious felonys, hunted by police

Captain in the battlefield runnin' the streets nutty

Who want some beef? Ain't no p*ssy's here

Hop off my extremely large dick, you know what it is

Confucius simply ridiculous, have these top notch hoes, panties soakin' wet

Horny, askin' me if I want a blowjob
Erotic, flip, psychotic sometimes
Always on the grind, mashin' by ride
Mafia regime clique tight
Join in, act up, won't come out alive
Take precaution, Gambini Mob Boss
Don't cross some sodomized bitch niggas, let that be a lesson t
o anybody think about testin' Numero Seven
Long live the faction
Homie, what's set you claim? And this games very dangerous, que
stion, is he really ready?