

Born Killaz

C-Bo

I'm thugged out enough to beat your fucking ass right now

I'll make your best rap wack with a rap right now
Cuz I'm the jacka the calidod pack the yay sacker
Tell your bitch to shut the f**k up for I slap her
Yea the jacka the spectacular my hold makes me
Look like dacula plus the young mob nigga that's
smother shit

For the scrill my real niggas noting know who it feels

Put your guns up gather your troops up
Your shoot wasn't bust out but your aim wasn't good
enough

You claim killa you did what I did
but I'm a natural born killa you and me at the same
nigga

You get your gun tooken to war about to jump off
You fell to the floor you should close your eyes
Didn't jump off get your mack snatched use your own gat
You know what I want run this shit or get your skull
capped blown back

Bitch open your eyes and realize that you cry on ya
Cover your head and duck when bullets flying on ya
When that ak spits you can't save shit you on your way
To your grave bitch we born killaz
Open your eyes and realize that you cry on ya
Cover your head and duck when bullets flying on ya
When that ak spits you can't save shit you to your
Muthafucking grave bitch

Shot caller now hit the block park the car cock the
chop
Nothing but street star hustla hustla nigga what
Like my pops hops to diction hustler I'm spin shots
Watch before your watch visits
I'm in your wrist watches is not a movie
Your favorite rapper catch a slug in his booty
on the ground, screaming like a bitch
caught the whole click thought he knew me nigga huh

Mini fourteen holler from out the window
Can't handle the static get stuffed in the casket
murder
Them bastards grab my ak off the shelf
Find the destination and send them niggas to hell
My occupation is a must that I stack G'z
And I done hit more licks that the these
Believe that I'm loco with the pulled off fo fo in your
front door
will have you butt-naked taped on the floor

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I was too young to understand why they shot at me
But how can I remain a solder at ease and let the
release

THE FAG they try to get me to participate
Not at this rate and see my though strong try to
recoupe me
Before I'm there and gone like the Apostles

Stuck in this world without no help
Niggas don't know we play for self and for keeps
Late night streets when niggas dump heat no retreat
Cuz the feats on my tracks
without my five eating off this platinum plaque
for the fact that niggas ain't shit so they blaze
Turn the page off the rage in a maze
When they can't squabble f**k stuck in a face off
Soaking up more coke as I erase you job
Better duck when the bullets fly