

## Endangered Species

Cormega

Dress don't impress me (uh)  
Ain't no love, your death won't affect me  
How dare you? Think I fear you  
Or won't retaliate,  
Nigga, bring it to me I strike immediately  
I see the envy, you lust what I possess  
Guns at my address await you  
You slept, I'm'a erase you  
I don't hate you  
I never gave you a reason, but fuck it: BRING IT!  
You want to, put my life in your hands like dice  
I got money in the bank, you ain't stop  
Your jealousy may stop, appear more clear  
Strategy's more severe  
I'm in your mind so much you see me in your mirror  
I crush you and won't hesitate to buck you  
Can't rock me to sleep, I don't trust you  
I'm not prey, I'm'a fuck a predator  
I'm'a still be here while you're dead and gone...

These animals wild life  
Niggas want to challenge me  
Snake mothafuckas with guerrilla mentality  
These cats be spineless, to alkaline batteries  
Enter the picture, and switch up anatomies

You must've forgot, I got guns too  
And son too will take your miserable life, from you  
What the fuck you think  
If sleeping is a weakness  
Amongst the illest, I hung with killers,  
Slung with dealers, my gun the illest  
In the projects, the fully automated sterling  
Will make your world end  
So fast and shatter like a coke glass with too much heat  
Too much beef is hard to digest (uh)  
You can't defy death (what)  
Your man can die next when I press the trigger  
Direct shots will hit you fatally, I play for keeps  
stay away from me, we not peoples, we not equal  
When its on, ends: there's not a sequel!  
Life will leave you when I squeeze, duke  
I know rage is blind but I'm'a see you  
It's only right, apologies to your only kin and lonely wife  
Cus you ain't coming home tonight (uh)

Nothing sweeter than revenge  
The vengeance is splendid, your body extended  
White chalk and forensics  
I'm... prepared, never scared  
You the least of my fears  
My niggas shed blood, your niggas shed tears  
I'm like a soldier, your life is over  
I'm'a strike like a cobra and smile like the joker  
You a statistic, your shit all twisted  
I, unleash the beast without three sixes  
Wish we could've fixed it

Now, I'm staring at your muralized picture  
Streets cried with you but the beef died with you  
You wanted war? I complied with cha  
I got to choose now  
I'm the prince of the street for laying you down  
I reign supreme, niggas never should've never came for me  
It's over la, close your eyes,  
When you die its on the rise  
You got sent to God's kingdom  
For opposing mines!  
(Gun cocks, then fires)