

You know I'm saying, strictly for my raiders, nigga  
I had to get two niggas, you know I'm saying  
These raiders, my nigga  
Champ Fway, Harvey G  
Man, give 'em that phonk, my nigga  
Blavklvnd Rvdix (Troublesome)  
Strictly for my raiders, Harvey G  
Blavklvnd Rvdix 66.6, nigga

Harvey G, young man maxi, smokin' on that cat piss  
Snapping niggas' necks, Macho Man, Randy Savage  
All my hoes the baddest, hold 'em like magnets  
If I see George Zimmerman I'll blast him  
They look like we ain't equal  
Turnin' us against our own people  
No [?], pure evil  
Y'all transparent, I see you  
Tell the truth and they ain't believe you  
Only live once, you better think twice (think about it)  
[?] til reaper come and snatch your life  
This chess, not checkers, not rolling dice  
Kill everything, shoot a nigga on sight, sipping on that dirty Sprite  
Purple, purple, purple ice, yeah, a psychedelic night  
Uh, yeah, she feeling the phonk  
I ain't talking 'bout a car when I say that she got a donk  
Skinny tears and dead bodies coming out of the trunk  
This Raider Klan, understand, guns like Pakistan  
All across Blavklvnd, Harvey G the fuckin' man  
Damn, 'bout to kill [?] man  
I'm still smoking on [?] like a chopper, man  
I kick it all day, Van Damme

Sour D smoke got my eyes all lazy  
Niggas sneak diss but that shit don't faze me  
We don't talk shit, been sick in there lately  
Send that man [?] all on me crazy  
This ain't [?] young man, the truth is evil  
Gun in my hand, I'm 'bout to shoot these people  
Blacked out in Timb' boots and a [?]  
Niggas say they real, but I can see straight, dude  
I am recording, my nigga, this true  
You fake as fuck, so my dick in your boo  
Fuck all that fame, just give me the loot  
Run up on me, I'ma give you the blues  
Fa-fa-fa, y'all niggas pop  
Niggas started dying, I'ma find you  
Shoot you in your eye, I'ma blind you  
Nigga, I ain't got no mind, fool