

Genaside

K.A.A.N.

Genocide, genocide, who?
Genocide, genocide, you
Mean, I know
Nigga died, nigga died, poof
Guilty, the judge got proof
Fall from a roof
Genocide, suicide, coupe
Spendin' 'bout a mil' on my noose
Blood on my shoes
Genocide, genocide, who
Only ones left, it's a fluke
Ooh (oh, oh, oh, oh)
Genocide, genocide, who, ooh
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And you know he's at that
Who the fuck that I been talking to
So said [?], run their mouth
Only give an inch, nigga take a mile
Thinking that the progress instant
Oh no, nigga, it'll take a while
Might take 'to a minute tryna figure out
Slow your ass up and simmer down
Correction; you're not the nigga now
You might just drown in your own denial
Nigga let's get serious, serious
Motherfucker what's your biz' here?
And if you ain't got none, I suggest you make the room clear
Ain't no [?] to you, ain't gonna alley oop you
Fuck your feelings, nigga, no them shit's ain't mutual
Niggas dealt they hands, don't hide they cards
Try to knock you off like [?]
Run up the bell, now that's the cost
Not all for one, but all for one

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Niggas don't want respect
Niggas don't want a cheque
They just wanna feel me flex
Niggas don't want revenge
Niggas wanna buy a chain
Niggas want ice and rings
Even if you whip the Range
That's a nice whip for a slave
More for your taxes paid
Oh, you got it made
Grenade, grenade, grenade, boom
Fire brigade, [?] you
Niggas offer anything 'cause they never had a clue
'Cause a lil' cove from the outside, you can dive in deep
To the end of the water where sharks and the monsters sleep
You could ride that wave for cheap
Shit, you could ride for free
You are way too many [?], nah you can't ride with me, shit

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Too much action?