Afterhours, Pt. 1

Hickory dickory dock (dock) Get back on yo' block (block) When that clock strikes midnight (best ta) Get the fuck off the block Hickory dickory dock (dock) Get back on yo' block (block) When that clock strikes midnight (best ta) Get the fuck off the block

Yo in this corner it's the K.O. kid I'm that talked-about boxer, but yet I take heads Dark optimus, kid don't talk with this You get SLAPPED like the half accomplices

Talk about 'em, there was like six of 'em They was armed, but it was just me, Beretta 9 Killa-Arm First battalion, first recon, first infantry That last nigga or Red Dawn Y'all niggaz want war, I can ensure war I was built for that kid, my middle name's War Slash mercenish, you might get hurt on this Merked on this track, they'll be no comin back on this.

Killarmy