

# Revenge

King 810

If you saw what I saw with my eyes closed  
You'd have a tagged toe or a face full of bullet holes  
Maybe from your own gun maybe from another one  
Who knows  
Who knows  
Who knows

I play a game where there's no rules  
You can't afford to lose  
You can't afford to lose  
Don't make me hang up your tennis shoes  
You can't afford to lose  
You can't afford to lose

It's the motherfuckin boogeyman  
Say seven 'Hail Marys' cause I'm back again  
Divine intervention can't stop this from happenin  
When the knives and guns come out and "Oh I'm back at that again"

Is the sound when I gunem down  
These motherfuckers wanna fight I givem 10 rounds  
3 shots couldn't put me to sleep now my eyes stay peeled and I don't blink o  
r wink  
And I'm lookin for my so called killers if they weren't weak  
But the devil keeps sendin me boys instead of beasts  
Tell that motherfucker if he wants me to come and get me I'm in hell  
Americas most dangerous city

Is it enough?  
Do you want more?  
Am I afraid of what I'll be without war?  
Is this life worth fighting for?  
Am I afraid of what I'll be without war?

You wanna see where I come from you wanna go there?  
Want that monkey on your back and that God off in your crosshairs?  
You wanna go to bed hungry at night drinkin your own tears?  
You wanna physically fight for your life with boys who don't care?  
You wanna play a game where there's no rules?  
You want them fuckin body snatchers to come and hang up your shoes?  
My shoes are like caves I think "No man can wear them"  
You'd get lost inside them first  
Plus getting stabbed til death scares them  
And I'm lookin for my so called killers if they weren't weak  
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7.62 full metal jacket that's the only thing that I'm rackin  
When I let that motherfucker go its gonna let everybody know I ain't actin

Ccuz what's Ccraccin?  
I really ain't trying to go back to the scrappin but fuck it  
If that's what they want then they got it  
I'm a bad motherfucker with the hands  
You don't want no trouble with your mans  
I know you got a couple of your mans  
That's when the war come out  
The one that make the cops come out  
I never seen em talk with a Glock in their mouth  
They hospice  
Shoulda sent a doc to your house  
Conrad Murray  
(Fuck you Trick Trick)  
My eyes blurry  
(Goon squad)  
I don't take my meds for the shit I'm on so call your attorney  
My problem is you think I'm retarded  
Respect the boss or press charges  
It sucks for you to become the target  
If you bow down I might disregard it  
Bitch you started it  
Til dearly departed he's no longer with us  
Won't give us no more of that shit you been given us  
Killin continuous  
Revenge