

## Do It

## La Coka Nostra

Do that shit, do that shit, do it

Here's a little story that must be told  
About a crew that'll fuck around and kill your soul

Fourteen carat junkie mouth  
Forty-deuce let the monkey out  
Flying guillotines drunk and loud, buck em down  
Too powerful for these cowards who  
Rely on power tools like smart cards for buying food  
You liars is soft, I'm like that MIT professor that got caught  
The Unabomber right before he first popped off  
Ill Bill, this is for the glowing eye on the pyramid  
For the cinnamon we copped from them Dominicans  
It's him again, the broken 380 that popped twice then jammed  
The boom [?] right cop twice then scam  
We the lost children of the Babylonian emperor  
Sent to war, saw decapitated heads galore  
Wore the skin of polar bears and great white sharks  
And murdered those that sit around complain about "Ain't life hard?"  
We the most despicable, your head is so kickable  
Let the pistol shoot splattering all of you little dudes  
Listen goons

[illegible]

Yeah, I got these voices in my head, I'm trapped and I can't escape them  
My sanity's a body of water whose dam is breaking  
Reanimating my hatred, I'm standing holding cannons  
Waiting to withdraw an alcoholic and his fucking hands are shaking  
Signs and symptoms, hallucinations, delusions  
Intrusions of gruesome faces, I'm disillusioned and losing my grip  
In between every cocaine drip saying, "Do that shit, do that shit, do it."  
I'm a timebomb ticking, ticking, ticking you can hear it tick  
I don't need a therapist to tell me that my spirit's sick  
I'll fuck any bitch with a pussy and a pair of tits  
I'll do anything for any paper, I ain't scared of shit  
When the angel dust bone's lit, yeah it smells funky  
Walking through the doomsday streets like it's 12 Monkeys  
Hell's junkies trail me like a posse of fiends  
It's like I'm lost in a posthumous dream with all the demons saying

[illegible]

Back to the future, blast from the past  
A brand new religion for your stankin' ass  
We pray, we fast, we conducting mass  
Gangster pop your gun, hooker shake your ass  
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