

## Don't Violate

OmenXIII

I wonder why these younger niggas violate the game  
They crossing out their partners just to go and get that change  
Looking to stay the same, and everybody know  
But what you gon' when the Devil poke you with his fork?  
I'm riding to that check, that Chad fucking Butler  
Wonder why they hate the spot like to some busters  
Real never phase, and we can't go away  
'Cause every time they play my tape the truth is in they face  
They violate the game and truly, niggas know  
If you looking for that real shit, Xen will last, hoe  
They violate the game

Bitch, I'm that fucking creepy motherfucking gothic motherfucke  
r  
Dressed in black, I leave you black and blue and I don't give a  
fuck  
Hope you really got the shit you say you pop but you a bitch  
You say ride but you ain't ride or die, cruising, making moves  
Bitch, I sleep inside a studio, that's why we keep it moving bi  
tch  
Bitches keep it moving hoe, pull up with the switchblade  
We don't switch lanes, we don't need to  
If you in the way it's okay, we don't need you  
We the first to slap on any stupid motherfucker tryna tangle, m  
angle  
Anybody's body quickly, sickly...  
We know you a fucking bitch, so sick of 9 to 5's  
I'll put the mike down on the ground, go inside and cry now  
Omen