

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 motherfucker
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 bitch
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, mangle
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