

# Raze The Crime Rate

Onyx

What what  
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I catch a body on the track  
If you see me then I'm probably strapped  
Back street is where I'm probably at  
'Cause it's prime time  
The whole family in crime  
Hand me the nine  
And I'm blaming the nine

Fuck around throw a slug in your back  
All my youngers clap  
From a niggas throwing drugs in they rap  
This the gang pop, range drop  
Wet niggas like rain drop  
The gang got guns from Bangkok  
Don't chastise  
Blast 5s crash 5s  
All for the love of the cash

My [?] paid  
Nine ways, three hundred and sixty five days  
Me sicker than crime wave  
We ain't playing no games, saying no names  
Niggas better stay in their lane  
We waiting to aim  
Thirty shots breaking your frame  
Shaking the game  
Niggas is brain-dead  
Niggas is walking dead

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The four fifty show loud it will blow your eardrums out  
You know the stick will go out and clear this whole bitch out  
Ain't a chance a rapper punking me, I'll air y'all out  
Try to apologize want to [?] a lot  
Better tread lightly, my cell number is scam likely  
I need some new haters, the old ones are starting to like me  
Don't entice me, better talk to me nicely  
Unless you want a riot, nigga don't insight me

Yeah, it's a fucking calamity  
Blood makes us related, loyalty makes us family  
I give you the hip-hop start up kit  
They get your sticky fingers  
You don't want to no part of that shit

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Ayo Onyx and Bats, what's hotter than that?  
The boy could rap on any track he gonna murder it, facts  
You know the stats  
Assassin with the kid, he gonna spring shit up  
So get the fuck up out their way  
We gon' raise it up  
I'll set the bar high  
Not everyone who could jump, reaches all grind  
Don't give a fuck if niggas like me  
That's all fine, in due time y'all niggas gonna see  
That all we got is us  
No trust in these evil streets  
But that's the way we walk in New York on the concrete jungle  
Who wanna rumble with the hottest MC?  
Me, Ricky B your true spitter for realla  
Who fucks with gorillas  
Lions and tigers and bears who dare to be killers  
Whose liable stab you right in the face with screwdriver  
They use pliers, don't get it twisted  
'Cause a hurricane will come and lift shit  
I'm gifted in other things that evolve as biscuits

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