

Real Evil

Onyx

Why do we kill people that kill people
To show we shouldn't kill people
Nigga, I kill people
Sticky Fingaz is real evil

So don't piss me off
Make me lick the blicky off
The only time the Sticky is soft is when the bitch can't even get me off
Shit, nigga
And I'll break every ligament
You know what that nigga meant
I'm so inconsiderate
Something from insanity, I'll enjoy every bit of it
[?] if I did this shit, I'm still innocent
'Cause if I robbed you, I'll just be practicing
I'll get you killed to make it look like an accident
Nigga, when mom through
With a few masked men
And I guarantee you'll never see your ass again

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It's that live shit that ride with that suicide shit
That's that blood in your eye shit
That thug and die shit
Street mentality, mine is ignorant
Niggas still trying to understand what Biggie meant
Either I am with ya or against ya
Niggas find out when that four fifth pressed against ya
Live from the Insta, it's the baby finsta
Administer the pain, administer plain
Gonna need a fire truck nigga to extinguish the flame
Get a minister, you're fucking with a sinister
Mixing up beats like a chemist blow you up and diminish ya