Do You Know Where You Are?

Prozak

We don't ever want no trouble We don't wanna have to fight But disrespect Is unacceptable Sure is not our fault after it goes down If you came to us with some bullshit There's no limit to what can happen As the peace barrier has been broken by ignorance People find themselves impaled in hell and it's Evil devouring now there's how they're down there You're in my town nigga! (CHEA!) Pick up the pilly and put the hype down nigga! (Errr!) Because you want to run your mouth, some to the lungs, we killas will gun yo u out You better get ghost (CHEA!), Backpack (CHEA!), You don't want the shit to g o Brrat cat Your mother put you in a permanent knapsack because I can't go out like that (CHEA!) It'll go down (CHEA!) When a stupid nigga come in your town In a bar with a pocket full of dough now A lot of ho's 'round and he throw frowns Cur with a perv, that is not us Dishonorable nigga, we gonna lock up You don't know, dead bodies 'bout to pop up Steppin' in my face like what! Ouestion? Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are !? Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are !? Punk ass nigga feels like he got an S on his chest Always letting his mouth write a check that his ass can't cash You're in my zone Killer territory this is my throne Sadomasochism get your bones broke, and placed below, encased in limestone Too late to save face (You will never see the light of day) Just you wait (You'll be begging to take the pain away) That blood you taste (Is your last meal, say grace) Do you know where you are!? Like a psycho loading my rifle, I'm digging holes in the dirt in advance

Under the light of the moon where the witches brew with their brooms and the ir devil's dance Bloodstains on my face, bloodstains on my shirt, bloodstains on my pants And now that I'm thinking about it You don't know where you are! Should have never crossed the line Should have never switched lanes, cut into mine Destiny will intersect from time to time Now the thought of killing you consumes my mind To erase, mutilate, levitate you This hate, so contagious, contains you Eternity in the grave where I place you Only I know where you really are!

Question?

Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are !? Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are!?

The jack of all trades is master of none When time's up, wind up, or thy will be done

Meet me, in the middle of a mosh pit where i got to get so, crazy! I'm a little bit of Pac with a new Glock sit and I'm, angry! Anybody wanna stop this, a pop lip to a cop It's a whole 'nother level that i get to rot Got everybody running when i get the shot! Ain't nobody looking to really get it with anybody I'm choking the circle of people that killing everybody Even else they think that they equally need to hear me Now nothing but the evil is speaking and I keep providing Keep me hiding in low down, making it go round and round When i clown in your town, do you know what the reason you f*cks frown It's about to go down!

Uh!

Welcome to the shadows This ain't no motherf*ckin' freestyle battle Me and my brother knuckle up, f*ck you up With an uppercut, sure enough to make your teeth rattle Finish Him! Double headed ax to the back of the face The motherf*cker's invading our space Do you know what we are? From the murder glove We ain't got no love for motherf*cker's tripping and getting dumb Man they want some got enough to go round, 2, 3 times You ain't serial killers on the grind I'ma start with your soul, then kill your body and mind Alive for a short time and dead by the end of the rhyme I'm back and in fact, do you know where you are? Motherf*cker we 'bout to brake your neck Better watch your mouth and keep your ass in check Cause me and my killas are gonna die for respect

Question? Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are!? Do you know where you are? You talkin' big shit you best to get steppin' But you'll never get far If you slip and let my crew get the weapons But they not in the car They're all around you, so just take a second Do you know where you are? Do you know where you are!?