

Menace 2 Society

Rob Vicious

I seen lotsa people killed before, but I ain't never done it my self

I mean, I never had a reason to
But when they killed my cousin
I think the feds is listenin'

Cuz all I see is
Money money my mind state
Too traumatized for strugglin'
Boostin' the crime rate
Preoccupied with demons
And visions up in the casket
A fucked up ass
And I don't sleep without the ratchet
Huh

Am I the only one to blame for what I went through?
Rob a nigga like my name when the rent due
Lil bitch you ain't shit I ain't shit too
Bring it here
Let a real nigga send you
Who'd know I'd make it to the day I'd be a grown up?
These fuck niggas and broke bitches get no love
High speeds and high weed on the freeway
Livin' life like Imma die and get a replay
Fuck it Imma stay vicious and all you punk bitches
Ain't no cuddles and kisses but shit I love bitches
Shit when I die just bury me with my fire
May God forgive me I was high
Shit you can label me a menace to society

You know what nigga? You acting like a little bitch right now,
you acting real paranoid and shit
Now, these motherfuckers smoked your goddamn cousin in front of
you, nigga
Blew his head off in front of your face, and you ain't gonna do
shit?
You acting like a little bitch right now, nigga