

Fema Camps

\$uicideboy\$

Creeping at night ready to take your fucking life
Roll the dice
Never think twice
Killing these bitches will always suffice
1-8-7, drinking red rum
Murder to me is fun
Ski-mask and the gloves I feel no love
Fear no one
One shot they done
Pistol grippers bag with zippers
\$UICIDEBOY\$ come equipped with pistols
Holding the TEC
Blade at your neck
In the middle of the street hollering out, "Who's next?"
Buck 'em and stuff 'em, leave in the sheets
To a player like me; six feet ain't deep
Dead dope fiend with a pound in the seat
Fuck police and fuck your peace
Capping and dapping that Uzi be slapping
Fuck all that scrapping your brain I'm attacking
Just loced out sipping codeine
\$UICIDEBOY\$, bitch, trick or treat

"Crowds have been gathering around Washington DC and even right in front of the Justice Department here in Washington, crowds of protestors are all gathered, that is despite the news, Officer Darren Wilson wandered out. Over the weekend, Officer Wilson resigned from the Ferguson Police Department, his resignation coming just days after a grand jury decided not to indict him in the fatal shooting of Michael Brown."

"Darren Wilson, did, ah... Fundraising, did produce upwards of \$200.000 dollars for Darren Wilson, but from that \$200.000 he had to buy a new house..."

\$lick told me, "Light 'em up!"
Thought he meant all the blunts Smurf was fucking piling up
Now I'm high as fuck
Fuck
Now I can't tell who's my enemies
Good thing I got ten of these felonies caused by my separate identities
Sending me to the loony bin again I sin with no penalties
Kick it like a fucking centipede
Creeping crawling with no remedy
I'll piss on your fucking centerpiece
Smoke in this bitch
Now I'm smoking a bitch
Yeah, I'm loading the clip
Put the roach to my lips
Now I'm blowing a kiss to your bitch
Drop dead in a pit
You should have already known what this is

"After he said, "I don't know anything about the facts, or if the cop acted stupid", this is a lawyer who said that, and who—and who holds himself as a constitutional organ, he clearly decides there was going to clear it, right from the get-go."

"Right, and I think that the point is now they're gun shy, they don't want to, they don't want to do that again, they, they tried a little bit more with Trayvon Martin, when they said, you know, but I've had a son who looked lik

e Trayvon, that was seen as going too far by some, they just do not want to do anything controversial, they wanna have meetings behind closed doors, this is the safest job for them"

It's hustle

I see you looking, watch to see how I'm doin', me boy

You might've lowered, you see me cake, you wanna plot on me, boy

I fill you up, come playin' fish, to beat the life out you, boy

Says you're a gangster, playing games

That's where your mind is destroyed

You all will go and get you head behind them bars of them, boy

These streets a trap, no comin' back

Mind when you walk through them doors

Hey, 'member all that shady streets, they let me butcher your gang

He be like really goofy shit, still forgiving your brain

All the time that you with me, we roll the gas

Smokin' at a hotel like Lil' C

Packin' on heat but a nigga still eat

Cali kush got a nigga feeling like, Jesus, yes

Smoke every nigga, I will confess

I'm addicted to the weed and cess

But man, it's a fight till I reach by death

It's hustle