

# Horror

## The Lox

We the bang, shoot 'em up gang  
We up in the streets, see the wolves and the fangs  
You can see the horror through the scope with an aim  
All the real G's front line do the same

Criminal mindstate, crack on my mom plate  
Lox on that murder shit, we boost the crime rate  
All black bandana, connects in Atlanta  
Trayvon hoodie on, taped up banana  
My nigga on that wild shit, life ain't the way he planned it  
When he fought a traffic ticket, fuck around and got remanded  
All I keep is cash money, stacks in the rubber band  
She don't wanna fuck with him, she said he's a bird man  
Now I'm on my weed shit, early morning trying to find a dutch  
Letters from Valhalla, I'm trying to stay in touch  
Even though I'm rich, I jump out of the car with the AR  
Yo Tyler, tell him who we are

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Yeah, you wanna fuck with The LOX boy? (boy)  
You better come with that Glock boy (boy)  
Yeah they run with them dope boys (boys)  
All the killers and gangsters boy

Let it bang, never will the goonery stop  
The devil knocked the same time opportunity knocked  
I'm sick, like I never have immunity shots  
I'm in the mood to let off, who in the mood to get popped?  
I'm hungry, like I ain't got no food in the pot  
What I can do with this work, what I can do with the Glock  
I can get the strip lit up, cause a funeral ah  
Let it squeeze and feel it in my cuticles ah  
Yellow M6, shit brown hoopde  
You ain't that wavy, you ain't that loopy  
Welcome to the fellowship, salute me or shoot me  
Alpha Wolf Ghost, let it bang with the uzi

Silence is still golden  
Salute to the niggas that blew a couple M's on nothing and still holding  
Clip empty, barrel still smoking  
It wasn't done right if the casket is still open  
Revoked ya G pass, wake, funeral then the reed passed  
Deserve a hollow tip in each knee cap  
Cover in killers that just relapsed  
Show up where you sleep at, eat at, believe that  
Yeah, buckshot slugs in every shottie  
Cause the gates ain't pearly for everybody  
The horror of not being able to see the 'morrow  
Is the saga of this thing of ours that we apart of