

Sick

Twisted Insane

Now homie I'm so Brainsick
One hundred tend to leave a nigga leakin'
Left in the fetal position when like I have a [?]
What if they motivated by the beakmen
Bad bitches and reefers [?] with the ak
How many motherfuckers gon' die this weekend
Bitches all erased by the home invasions
Niggas a comin' to dope weed 'casions
Without the horses in 3D, self mutilation
Manipulation, takin' a with knowledge
Makin' my mama [?] didn't go to college
I'm laced and polished
An' Brainsicker than a mothafucker
Full nods to the doja in my dome and full a roll another
Cronic, wicked, yackin', bitches
Niggas be walkin' all over the 150, anybody wanna witness?
I was raised up off this sickness
Hit up all up off this Ruger, there ain't no bullshit
These little niggas shoot big niggas in they rupers
Would just be super duper
Lettin' the bullets fly on the daily
Come from the motherfuckin' Ruger
When all of the animals sicker than rabies

Walk (Walk) Skip (Skip)
Bloods (Bloods) Crips (Crips)
Walk (Walk) Skip (Skip)
Bloods (Bloods) Crips (Crips)
Walk (Walk) Skip (Skip)
Bloods (Bloods) Crips (Crips)
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup

A young prodigy
These Westcoast gang feuds
Gang related tattoos
Young nigga don' paid dues, make moves
When niggas gon' split yo face
Like my nigga Twisted Insane, I Shoot For The Face
They said if blue and red make green
So you know that I'm wid it
With this shit, so you know I'ma get it
And I stay fitted in some gansta shit (gansta shit)
Yeah, I fuck with a couple Bloods, but nigga this Crips
And we ain't Crippin' off no dumb shit
If you niggas really want it
I'm so quick to let this drum kick
Sick shit, and we was raised in it
Till the death, I put my K's in it

Real shit, homie
Riddin' with no runnin'
I'd rather get stomped out by twenty of you niggas
Then to walk to go out to any one of you mothafuckas, nigga
My real ja-moves, keep waitin' what I'm talkin' 'bout nigga (Key Loom)

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Walk (Walk) Skip (Skip)
Bloods (Bloods) Crips (Crips)
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup

Yeah, and that's that west coast rider shit, nigga
Ya know what I mean
That's that shit we came up off of out here on the west coast, nigga
That slump, nigga, you know what I mean
Tha- that womp, womp, womp womp womp womp womp
Womp-womp-womp, womp womp, womp
That slash
Womp, womp, womp womp womp womp womp
Womp-womp-womp, womp womp