

Yeah (Uh Hu) East New York,
Hustle Hard, Gmg, Bed-Stuy Nigga,
(Ya Heard, Black Flag) Murda, Wat Up Nigga?
Maino, Wat Da Fuck Going On Man?
(Im Here Man) These Niggaz Aint Even Ready Man Ya Heard,
(Im Ready To Catch A Body Again) (Me Too Man, Im Just, Dat's Just Da Feelin)

Yeah Muthafuckas Hate Wat Dey Can't Be,
Fear Wat Dey Can't Beat,
No Matter How Dey Try, Dey Can't Touch Wat Dey Can't See,
You Ready Dawg?

Im Ready Dawg, Murda Let Dat Semi Off,
Have His Mama Like "wat Da Fuck Dey Had To Kill Him For?"

But Dat Was Her Only Child.

But He Never Made Her Proud,
Finally She Wanted Da Knucklehead To Get Gunned Down,

(Damn) It Is Wat It Is,
We Aint Rappers, We Shooters Man,
Dis Da Rebirth Of [Tonton Schooler?] Man,
Got These Niggaz Shook To Death,

To Da Death.

Back To Back.

Tec For Tec.

Mac To Mac.

Extra Clip.

These Niggaz Is Scared Dat.

Pop Em Up,
Hit Em Up,
Dat's Blood He Spittin Up,

Im Da Hand Of God,
He Going To Jesus To Pick Him Up,
Murda, Wat You Tryna To Do?

Maino, Wat You Tryna To Do?

Im Tryna Catch A Body Son.

Im Tryna Catch A Body Too.

We All Coke Offenders.

Call Da Cops To Come Get Us.

Stand In Front Of Da Judge Like "fuck It Give Us Our Sentenceä.

We Send Them To The Wars Cause You Don't Really Want No Problems With Us,
{We Hit Em Like...}
We Drag Em To The Back Of The Alley For Even Uttering Words About Us.
(We Hit Em Like...)
So Sorry's Out Your Face, We Leanin But This Aint A Dance We Do,
{We Hit Em Like...}

{You Get Em} (Yeah)
(I Split Em) {Yeah}
{I Twist Em} (Yeah)
(I Flip Em) {Yeah}
{You Lift Em} (Yeah)
{We Hit Em Like...}

Oh Ima Shoot Em In His Head,

And Ima Hit Em In His Neck,

We Got Da Kinda Name,

Dat You Niggaz Gon Respect,

Ima Take Dat Nigga Chain,

All I Need Is Da Watch,

Before We Take His Life,

We Take Everything He Got,

Ima Movement By Myself,

And Ima Movement By Myself,
But Together We A Force,

Niggaz Lives Gon Get Lost,
You Fuckin Wit A "gä,

Ima Mufuckin Ryder

Im Mr. Shoot-You-Up,

And Im Da Getaway Driver,
Look Man I Does Wat Da Killers Do,
You Know How These Killers Do?,
Got Some Real Niggaz Out In Philly, Dat Some Killers Too.

Ima Pro, So Da Flow So Beautiful,
If I Aint Da Truth In Da Booth Then You,
You Delusional!
I Fuck Wit Men Dat Be Hustlin Like I Used To Do,
But I Don't Move Pharmaceuticals, Im More Musical,
I Be Rhymin Cause Findin A Job Is Unusual,
And Workin A 9 To 5 Aint Cool To Do,
Da Pay They Pay You Da Day Is Unsuitable,
Dat's Why Workin At A Job, I Refuse To Do,
For Real, But Da Media Be Confusin You,
Dey Said I Had Price On My Head,
Dem Niggaz Foolin You,
If I Had A Price On My Head,
I'd Put Twice Da Bread & They'll Be Dead,
Dey Gon Shoot At Who?

I Got Da Loot To Get Plenty Niggaz To Shoot At You,
And I'll Shoot It Too, But You Know Dem Lil Dudes'll Do,
Dey Aint Sparkin Dey Barkin Just Like A Poodle Do,
And I Could Prove It Too Dat Da Problem Is Unsolutional.

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Now Dat Is How You Kill A Muthafucka (Ya Heard Hahaha)
I-I Like-I Like When A Bullet Go In A Muthafucka Head Man,
I Like Seeing A Nigga Bleed & Shit Man.
(Yeah Man) Dis Dat Shoot-Em-Up, Bang-Bang Shit Man,
Dis Aint None Of Dat Positive, Dis Is All Negative Rap Right Here Nigga Ya H
eard.
(Brooklyn, Promoting Violence Nigga, Bed-Stuy, East New York)
Get Ya Gunz Up Niggaz (Yeah)
Cassidy, Wat Up?
Wats Going On Nigga?
Khryst, Wat Up Muthafucka?
(My Nigga Khryst On Da Hook) (Ya Heard)
Brooklyn (Maino) Uncle Murda
(We Doin Wat We Do My Nigga) Ya Heard
Bullshit Man (Yeah)