

Bring the World to It's Kneez

Woodie

I grew up way out, my body, often caught me talkin' 2 my shotty
Gone off half a gallon of Bacardi
Slightly mumblin and stumblin threw them boarded alley wayz
Back in 92, seventeen years northern Cali raised
Guided by the moon light threw them dark gloom nights
Catch a fool slippin leave him twitchin in his blue nikes
Who dies tonight? Not me, but you might
I'm young and ruthless trigga happy shootin 4 a new stripe
Balls hangin low, double odds ready 2 go
A little finger pressure (boom) body shred from head 2 toe
Original river-town Yoc nut locked up in a state of mind
Where problems get resolved chalked up with 38's and 9's
Bloody bandannas, dickies, chucks and hand cannons
Gettin manish doin damage 'til the last man standin
Peace is hard to visualize in a world where hate looms
Northern warriors on the rise show respect and make room

Murder and money... money and murder, street violence,
Code of silence, thangs you can't interpret
Let me pull the curtain, change your views,
Enlighten you, it's in our roots, I'm livin proof,
Still payin dues, I stand with few, this cannon's loose,
It's bound to shoot, best stay up late,
You may not wake, don't be in shock,
We can not stop and will not stop until we get our point across
,
Until your family mourns a loss, exterminate like holocaust,
We rebels with a cause, we outlaws so rare it's raw,
Don't get involved carry on, before you carried off with a carr
ot top,
Poof you gone, we takin charge, I'm out at large, rumor says th
ey want me dead,
Like I ain't bled enough, I'm touched, come and test these fuck
in nuts,
I'm callin bluffs, don't leave here with your feelin's crushed,
I'm way too much for you to grasp, on top of that I'm like a ta
x,
Take a percentage of your cash, then I laugh cause I'm a sav,
On the other hand don't leave your house,
Keep my name up out your mouth, and unless you really puttin it
down,
Don't holla out my fuckin town...