Runnin' with thet AK-47 buckin heated heavy bustin niggas in the belly, and follow with the 357, and then the automatic tech'll get 'em niggaz love the way I wet 'em when I get up in 'em hit 'em and I really meant to split 'em put these niggas on they ass like a overdose of penicillin murder, nigga wanna pack a pistol wit' it we got a coffin that'll fit you in it the bullets come wit' it heard a nigga supposed to be on the stalk so, now we takin caution when we walk a lotta niggas could talk, they betta not be actin nigga betta show me some affirmative action cuz I'ma take it baby, mo' comin thru blastin an innocent nigga you turn around and go back cuz niggas that cross-fires, no lie the motherfuckin' bullets fly by, be blinded it's a helluva war so motherfucker bring it on bitch hell yeah, we been ready for da longest who you gonna caome wit' yes, we said it, so nigga that die we got to be ready(ready) got into the game just a little too deep now motherfuckers on the creep, but i can't sleep until my enemies rest in peace (rest in peace)

Runnin' wit' the AK-47 buckin heated heavy
Yeah, nigga love the way I wet 'em when I get up in 'em(repeat)

Hey yeah, stacin my artillary shop to the enemy we fuck up the cops this shit'll kill 'em on the spot throw 'em in the lake right over the rocks and get the fuck away and don't get caught ya betta hurry nigga, G-O for what ya N-O $\,$ so hoe come on, nigga wanna see if it's real, we got promos stank 'em and tag 'em wit' the forty fo' magnum get up inside 'em hit the spine, paralyze 'em listen to the pistol when they whistle spittin many missiles, splittin niggas to the gristle hit 'em in the middle of the fo'head is the motherfuckin hoe dead, oh yeah reload it, M-11 9 millimeters in the front pump, post up when we jump out and run they in the trunk, i told you right in front my seat, i keep heat you flamin up, the gat is right next to my feet never know what i will pull out and shoot when I reach and y'all ain't leavin the scene without bleedin (stick it to 'em, nigga give it to 'em) however they want it send it to us, send his role back, trust him.

You don't wanna fuck wit' Thugline
now it's the end of the song
and I drunk the whole bottle
I been fuckin with the killa liquor
sippin hennessey and it got me the pen to see
the fuckin enemy that wanna put me deep
paranoia when I'm in the streets
bullet-proof, but they can get me underneath

or in the upper H-E-A-D and I don't wanna be anotha casualty so, I gotta be much quicker to release screamin "Bloody murder!!" makin motherfuckers eat the mauseberger undertaker, nigga take 'em under to the wasteland Leather-Face up in the place ya betta pin that nigga Krayzie(Krayzie) never mistake me for these lames that be fakin playa-hatin, concentratin', so we eliminatin we erase 'em, erase 'em yes, we erase, 'em erase 'em, erase 'em yes, we erase 'em

If you wanna get fucked up
Nigga wanna get bucked up
Jump, if you wanna get fucked up
Nigga wanna get fucked up
Jump if you wanna get fucked up
Nigga wanna get bucked up
Jump!!!!!