

Everybody Killa

X-Raided

One foot in a grave and eleven inches insane
I got it, a lunatic causing other mothafuckas pain
Devil saw the X-Raided with much heart
Down on a killing spree, come up missing on a milk carton
Kick back and laugh, another nigga get toe-tagged
If you ain't from the Blocc, you live in a bodybag
Straight from the south side, watch out for the butcher knife
Cause niggas I know live down the deuce-fo' life
Locs on my face, not takin'em off for a fucking thang
Cops on my ass, based on a fact that I gang bang
Another description is a nigga with a mental problem
My lifetime occupation will be squabing
Dangerous lunatic always down for a rampage
Fuck a hand gun, I'm the one with the 12-Gauge
Ain't no words for me, I'm a straight out psychopath
I rip out your liver and then I give my boys half
Slapped ya ass based on a fact you was a punk
Cap in ya face and another corpse to the city dump
Committing crime and never taking a second look
To tell the truth: a nigga from Sac is another crook
Illing for the fact I got my hand on some 8-Ball
So when I starts to tumble then another nigga takes a fall
So in my next life I think I be a grave digga
Fuck it, I'm an everybody killa!