

# Retaliation

## Geto Boys

Suicide, it's a suicide...  
[scarface]Retaliation is a must  
Leavin' opposition in the dust  
In mob we trust, fuckin' with us gon' get your bust  
It's a - suicide, it's a suicide  
You will die, nigga, you will die  
Just like your homeboy did  
When we teed off on him  
And since you want drama, we fend the weed off the corner  
And when I ride  
All these niggas better ride  
So if you hoes got pride  
Then bring your asses outside  
And let me say your bad side  
But don't you never let me see you sweat  
I'm leaving motherfuckers silhouettes - wet  
And you can take that as a treath  
But i'ma make the promise  
These nigga here is comin'  
Sick enough to let to make a maggot vomit  
With the intentions to retaliate  
Illuminatin', then evacuate  
Fuck the tear drops on the casket tops  
Just open up with shots from the plastic glock  
That leave your ass get got  
It's all about gettin' even  
Get them muthafuckas when you see 'em  
Stop em from breathin  
[007]Retaliation  
Look at all the heat that you're facing  
15 niggas agg in your living room waiting  
Passin out shit, bags  
Click clacks - toe tags  
We came and we kicked that ass  
Who run this? double-o-seven  
Out of 17 and guaranteed to get eleven  
I guess you think you're safe  
Sorry that you did it  
Hoe, it's too late

Bitch, you shouldn'ta did it  
One by one niggas get they ass done  
Pussy make me laugh, nigga, money make me come  
Nigga set for life  
All on this in pay-per-view  
? callin? shots make you call yo' whole fuckin' crew  
We gotcha  
[madd dogg]  
I ain't playin with this one, pass the pistol  
Warriors come out the play when we whistle  
What's that sound? is that them - in the background?  
I let the mac clown and shut this whole set down  
Rap-a-lot mafia's murderous circle  
We kill em done, go get your guns  
None survive when I scream the die-die  
It's the mister from the free time the dum-dum  
Retaliation is a must  
Who in the fuck gave you muthafuckas the nuts  
To try to buck  
Wanna bust? nigga what? !  
It's dust to dust  
Ashes to ashes, in the back is where the pistols pump  
I lift em up, gives a fuck  
I'm quick to bust  
Hit 'em up, get 'em up  
Once I send 'em up  
Now ? ? ? get enough of my gangsta stuff  
Retaliation is a muthafuckin' must  
[k.b.]I stumbled out the club ? ? ? ?  
Drunk as fuck  
And plus my visions is blurry  
My face swoll' the fuck up  
Clothes all muddy  
It was buddy  
From last week who I got into that argument  
With - came back with his click  
Muthafuckas in some deep shit  
And so they asses got to pay  
Make my way to a pay phone and hit j.  
"hey, I just got jumped on  
I'm over here at ? ? ?  
It's the mob that ? ? to the brain to the gathor  
A few minutes later  
I saw the muthafuckin' hummer  
Here comes big chief

Mac-11, ready to bomb a  
Cock suckers  
? ? ? niggas  
Was gonna touch 'em  
Muthafuck' the law  
They ass went up, my nigga bust 'em  
This is my biz  
Kill 'em all  
Don't leave no witness  
Make you muthafuckas wishin' you wouldn'ta you done this  
Handle your business  
You violated my probation  
Had to fry they ass like bacon  
For fuckin' with me: retaliation!

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