

# Warning

## Paris

Yo a sissy cop in the hood  
Shakin' a brother down, thinkin' he ain't no good  
What's your name, what you standin' here for?  
Thought I told ya not to come around no more  
Man I wasn't doin' nuttin' why ya fuckin' with me?  
Shut up punk don't question authority  
Up against the wall hands in the air  
Just wants the punk to fear  
Right about then mo' suckaz came around  
Put the young brother into the ground  
Hollerin', talkin' that ignorant bullshit  
Grabbin' his arm, tryin' to break his wrist  
A goddamn shame and he's only thirteen  
Five to one is a pussy's dream  
But yo man I ain't goin' out like that  
Young G to the house and get the gat

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