

Shut 'Em Down (feat Bruce Hathcock)

Krayzie Bone

redrum, redrum, redrum
its musta sawd off leatha face (thats me)(redrum, redrum, redrum)
pullin up on ya draw ya weapon hay (wuss up)(redrum, redrum, redrum)
its gonna be murda if i bust my gun (redrum, redrum, redrum)
a laugh and grinn in cold condition (redrum, redrum, redrum)
you know leather face is all about (redrum, redrum, redrum)
diggis digi realest wicked style (redrum, redrum, redrum)shut em down yes i shut em down
come down come down come down to the under ground hay
(redrum, redrum, redrum)

Still gotta gun in my hand gotta man wit a plan (redrum, redrum, redrum), don't make
me kill ya (redrum, redrum, redrum). krayzie loco and im so insane pump, pump da pump blow out ya brain kill
ya (redrum, redrum, redrum) kill yall (redrum, redrum, redrum)shut em down yes i shut em down
come down come down come down to the under ground haynigga come on down, down to the underground let
me see if you can fuck with these real niggaz, kill niggaz, my pistol still triggaz run em up buck buck
nigga really feel real don't it. fuck up my opponet and whoever they come wit it really dont matter, nigga dont
step to this cause the man is an after math too much for you to handle knock out ya lights like a candle, blow em
away, no mo used flow start throw em away, in a river (splash) pump a nigga gas, get taht nigga cash, put in a
bag. so cleva i bet they caint catch us, arrest us, wet us, nobody do it betta, you waited it out to come test us, got
a couple a automatics ready to protect us betchayall fools dont want it, yall know who run this thug shit, what?
bitch touch this and i let it blow, rip ya whole sole out the body when me explode. we do it for the niggaz in da
streets and the niggaz in the jail cell, hell yea, mutha fucka we aint goin no where, till i die nigga oh yea, oh yea.
pray to the gage, aim to they brain, let the pump rang, and thats what i say.I shut em down yes i shut em down
come down come down come down to the under ground hayredrum, redrum, redrum
its musta sawd off leatha face (thats me)(redrum, redrum, redrum)
pullin up on ya draw ya weapon hay (redrum, redrum, redrum)
its gonna be murda if i bust my gun (redrum, redrum, redrum)
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Still gotta gun in my hand gotta man wit a plan (redrum, redrum, redrum), don't make
me kill ya (redrum, redrum, redrum). krayzie loco and im so insane pump, pump da pump blow out ya brain kill
ya (redrum, redrum, redrum) kill yall (redrum, redrum, redrum)shut em down yes i shut em down
come down come down come down to the under ground haycan you tell momma by by let daddy and ya granny
wipe the tears from her eyes wave your grandfather hi (redrum, redrum, redrum) its too late to cry, its too late to
cry
when you tell momma by by aint nobody there to wipe the tears fom her eye wave your grandfather hi (redrum,

redrum, redrum)its too late to cry, its too late to cry

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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