Illegitimate

Young A.Z.

Yeah, back up in this bitch
Night of the living dead,
Much love for mob starIts time to ride married to the mob
My nines my bride Im schizophrenic
Out on the mike Call me Mr. Hyde
Bust that money mob shit still off the rap
My nut sac slaps the chin of a hood rat
A good rat only my niggas understood that
Im isolated in the Jones with a fifth of jack
I waged a war between good and evil up in my head
I am on the front lines with the furious of the living dead
Screaming do or die sip gin keeps me high
Strolled the holy land murder eighth street Pakistan
My cream bling in the eyes of a dope fiend
Hit the crack scene with seventeen in my magazineIllegitimate Ritalin look its baby Ben
Life hanging by the thread of his foreskin
The morphine got me numb now I cant breath
I slap a clip in my ruger let the trigger squeeze
Illegitimate Ritalin look its baby Ben
Life hanging by the thread of his foreskin
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I slap a clip in my ruger let the trigger squeezeLets hit the bar spit that game drunk as we are
Superstar in my own right come the late night
Order a drink or two mind if I buy you one
I couldnt help but notice your eyes
I am the locksmith hun
Whats your name where you from
What do you like to-do?
Have I seen you once before its almost dj vu
Beer after beer shot after shot caine, after bomb
Jealous hoes stop and say I throw up ????
Your five seven what looks out of this world
I remember my first love and it was a white girl
You remind me of that smoke your crack back
I suck on your clit and you attack my bozac
Exchange numbers I dont think it would be wise
I spend a lot of time thinking about my own demise
I spend a lot of time thinking about what could have been
I spend time off Ritalin pseudo-amphetamine

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Part like Osama a throw way in my first time bomber
Five hundreds get to call it death
I put it down for my folks with the dank on my breath
The drank on my breath I stay up like crystal meth
Retaliate so I can rest all the while still obsessed
Stress yeah I get a little something
I hit the house party drunk think about dumping
Imagine me ride and die for the next four days
Like a ritual sacrifice it I make it all official
My nut mind works overtime
Leave niggas riggamortis like ??? stones on ???Illegitimate Ritalin look its baby Ben
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