## Retaliation (feat. 007, K.B. & Madd Dogg)

## **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 dumb-dumb

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

Songwriters

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