

Cops & Robbers

M.A.C

* first two verses are off b.g.'s "niggaz 'n trouble" Yeah, spinning been on these niggas.

It's world war.

Yeah, I send this out to my nigga.

Wherever you are.

We still ain't nothin but some niggas in trouble, ya heard me?

Feel it, uh, yeah.

It's world war nigga.

It's like a deadly game.

And me and my niggas in it to win it, ya heard me?

World war nigga.

Check it. Feel the wrath of a soulja, the crescent city jesu

I pack a tre deuce, got a army bout the size of babe ruth

To hit em, rugged even if it's unplugged for thug lifers

We be the niggas leavin' slugs in ya crime cipher

We got the town locked

With underground stock around clock workers to serve us

Responsible for many murders

We left your town with all the gold pieces

Shoot the sheriff to assure my family's convict releases

Pay the witnesses to hold they breath,

Non cooperation is only death, and no this ain't a phony tec

I'm in a limo full of blow niggas

But I'm never high cause a leader gotta be up on his toes nigga

A trail of cops is followin' we start to swallowin' the evidentials

Keep supplier's name confidential

The crooked cops started buckin' at us

I made a turn to a dead end, but froze 'cause the cops had us

I grab the tec and started buckin' back

'cause I'd rather take half the force out before they pump a slug in mac

The head shot took me under

I fell on my back, the last scene is his pale face and badge number It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers

The niggas who unload first be the survivors

The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety

I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers

It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers

The niggas who unload first be the survivors

The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety

I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers T-shirts and white caprices, my daddy used to call him
johnny

I never thought them snake muthafuckas would be behind me
They took a shot nearly blind me
My eyes rolled like a zombie, my life started seemin' timely
I can't believe it, officer friendly, he put a slug in lil' mckinley
I'll be a memory, shit I ain't havin' it
Fightin' for my life, the reapers grabbin' it
Just enough strength to pull the trigga once more
I hit his cabbage and he dropped like the value jet
I heard a nigga say he wasn't dead yet, they should have never said that
My life came back, like some supernatural shit
I stood up, and took the bullets they was hittin' me with
Grab the dead cocked glock out the holster
Pointed at the rest of them and said muthafuckers I'm a soulja
You can't kill me, they said we'll see
I said nigga feel me, and hit em with the nine milli, ya heard me
I took my vest off, and threw it on the pavement
You never see the mac's assassination You motherfuckers.
And that's how it is in 99.

It's just world war against these motherfucking cops.
Feel it. It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers
The niggas who unload first be the survivors
The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety
I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers
It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers
The niggas who unload first be the survivors
The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety
I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers It's the year twenty hundred, the devil's still running
Money is done with, we only sold get your gun shit
You either ballin or you starvin, tombstones in the mystic coffin
On top of that we living in new orleans
Yet I'm trying to make something shake
The only thing between me and my cake is fake jake
But it get trifer
If I escape then it's cool but if not,
Looking at a lifer, that's hard to cipher
Cause I ain't trying to hear put no chip in my wrist
I'd rather drink shit and eat piss, it's that serious
So get the phone, call my nigga joe
Pray for me fore I go, running up in the store
Should I die following my big collection of dough
Tell my niggas that I didn't die poor you know
Old sucka john ass copper, trailing me in the helicopter
I cocked back, went to busting at the chopper
It must have been my niggas blessing, cause I got away without requesting
But thugs never learn their lesson

I'm strictly into banks, fuck blacks, they ain't got shit
I'm running with an ex cop and an ex locksmith nigga
It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers
The niggas who unload first be the survivors
The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety
I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers
It's like a deadly game of cops and robbers
The niggas who unload first be the survivors
The rest is dead on arrival, keep your heaters off safety
I never let you crook cops erase me, cops and robbers
Y'all know.

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