

Final Tic

Crucial Conflict

Hook 2x:

C-H-I-C-A-G-O

It's the final tic and here we go

Forget about them other styles

Conflict kicking rodeo

Verse 1: Kilo

Once upon a time

In the land of gang bang mentality

When we drop quick

Final tic clik

Fatality is reality

When the sunset

We blaze this hay

In the midst of a Conflict that's Crucial

Here we become bogus on the hunt

Notice how we speak this bump

If you wondering what is rodeo

THEN SADDLE UP!

For a different adventure

A journey to Chicago

Westside where the hood lie

'95 bound, we talking bout shit

Of a different plane

Secret loan hear we bang

The rooting tooting shooting maniac

Banging gats blunted high

The gat going up tonight giddy up

We copping that game at the drop of a dime

Cause really where I'm at

Scandalous, peeping the foes

You gotta know the signs

Load 'em up fast time running out

Turn 'em in turn 'em round

For the Conflict

If youz a snitch you betta get a grip

And come equipped for the Final Tic

Hook

Verse 2: Cold Hard

You know again it's on in the motherfucker

Still riding, my style is based on rodeo
Crucial Conflict what they hollering
They spooky now nigga let's turn it on
Fuck it burn shit
Let's fight till we hear that final tic
Kill till we kill each other clik
Bitch, you was talking crazy
But now we finish up your damn mouth
Send your bitch ass back down south
Let you know that your ass out
Niggas playing these games like a lame
Get they ass whipped
Beat up and slapped around
Broken legs twisted hips
Two eyes shot two busted lips
Teeth knocked out two busted whips
Bloody body up for gives
That's the life you chose to live
Now what's up wid that tough shit
I knew your ass was just a bitch
Drop you down just like a bomb
And you got the Final Tic

Hook 2x

Verse 3: Never

Nigga this the final tic
Calm bitches done made him mad
Bust a cap and jump back and it's on
And I'm gone and got a damn thing to say
Push push and push one more motherfuckin' time
Fuck a bitch fighting ain't the same no more
So I got the stinking hoe
Push that bitch 6 under zero
Who to roll mile though for Chicago
Kicking down the door wid the rodeo
C-O-N-flict trigger happy got the bomb
Up in the barnyard
Smoking on hay everyday in the Chi-Town
Had you throw down wid rodeo fever
And we got our mind made up
Give a fuck what the next man say gotta make it
Let me get down and take it
To that other level, petty ride
Who doing the killing
Presuming to killing the villain

I'ma meet you on that other side
Born to kill a man gotta kill a man
Born to ride and ride and roll in thick
I'ma come on up so you betta get ready
For the last and Final Tic

Hook

Verse 4: WildStyle

This is the final tic

I didn't mean to show my ass hoe
But I can't be soft coming off nasty
Willing woulda killa nigga if you wanna
Make it out alive kid you might die
I could fuck up your homies
Everylast one a y'all is a free fall ah no
Dynamite all around me

In ten more seconds we all might be gone

Four tons a death

You can't escape the Conflict

Wid the rodeo when you explode

It's overloading the flow

If you know woulda known

Betta pray cause it won't be no more

Did you wanna be blindfolded

Pressure, all around make you feel it

I'ma villain I'ma kill it

Final tic tock quick

In the room and smoke it

Close you eyes and hold on tight

Don't try to fight it's on tonight

Bet a motherfucker now won't touch that mic

Cause he might get this dynamite

Grabbed your face trying to get away

Conflict done dropped the bomb bitch

Straight from C-H-I, we never die

You know I talk that final tic

Hook 6x

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