

# Redrum

## Black Belt Jones

Must be the chronic that got these nigga thinkin they bionic  
They better get the hell of that gin and tonic  
Bring the blues, I shatter and batter crews  
Can't lose, don't snooze on the 30 shot  
Who's on my my hip when I leave my residence  
Get me fed I spit lead and leave u dead like presidents  
Shit is silly, bust the sequel  
I'm runnin from the cops and still gotta watch for my own people  
Stress leads me down the path of redrum  
Smart enough get some mad enough take some  
Want some, need some, fuck around and bleed some  
Don't get dumb, I'll beat that ass like a drum  
Hostility is buildin on a daily basis  
Sick of all the nonsense save the mean faces, I ain't scared  
Of you  
My glock erases wrinkles leavin expressions of pain  
Can't think with a bullet in your f'n brain  
I hop skip and jump bail  
I ain't goin upstate again  
I'm in the alley hidin in a garbage pail  
Peep the style of the runaway child  
Livin wild, poppin stick like noon now  
Ooh child, things ain't gettin no easier  
My hair is gettin peazier, I'm lovin it don't worry  
Be nappy on the regular, live long and prosper  
Get yours, love your mom, safe sex, etc...  
The streets are filled with temptaion and madd sin  
The last thing we need is saint ives  
Suicide on the rise, everybody think they uzi weighs a tonne  
Shit's gettin hectic, too much redrumChorus (x3)Everybody wan heaven, them not wan dead  
Redrum99 bottles of beer on the wall all u need is 2 niggas  
To drink them all  
And start illin, think about killin a villain on your way to hell, where sa-tan dwell  
Can't tell who's good or bad  
Who's got love, or who's jealous  
Who's sceamin, who's the angel  
Who's the demon, who's the nigga fiendin  
Mass confusion over illusions, brothers cruisin  
With the shotty, la de da de, they came to party

Ready to lick shots like lollipops  
On blocks it's hot, anybody can get shot even cops  
When it rains it pours, bullets have no names  
It puts a strain on my brain, as I try to maintain  
It's drivin me crazy but I can walk from here  
I feel close to insane, I gots no fear  
My mental is scrambled like eggs  
It fucks me up, everytime I see a black man when he begs  
Washin windows, tap dancin, prancin, struttin  
Most of the time give his ass nuttin!  
A quarter here, a quarter there, now u know why we murda  
Bein homeless, to me is unheard of  
I'll do whatever I gotta do  
And if I get locked then I got 3 hots and cot true  
But jail cells are full with niggas, every day  
Mayday, they're gotta be a better way  
To make it is easy, to keep it is the hard shit  
U need some lessons to move on up like the jefferson's  
Some aim teks to get respect, where rolex'  
Drive a phat lex around the projects  
Flexin and plexin until they catch a dum-dum slug  
Shit is bugged on the streets, too much redrumChorus (x6)Everybody wan heaven... heaven....  
Redrum

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