

# my downfall

## Ocelots

Yo, sup, hello?  
Faith?  
Motherfucker  
Yo  
Kill you motherfucker  
Hello?  
Kill you motherfucker  
Word?  
I'm gonna get you motherfucker you better  
Watch your motherfuckin' back  
That's my word nigga, get the fuck outta here  
Better watch your motherfuckin' back  
Watch my back? Word?  
I'm gonna get Biggie, I'm gonna kill Biggie  
You soft dude, you soft  
Fuck all you niggaz, you all ain't shit  
Watch your motherfuckin' back  
Eat a dick  
Jealousy's a motherfucker, you weak jealous motherfuckers  
If you a jealous motherfucker, you just a weak motherfucker  
See when you on top, motherfuckers just wanna bring you down  
Motherfuckers don't even know you and they don't like you  
Uh, I dreams filthy  
My moms and pops mixed me with Jamaican rum and whiskey  
Huh, what a set up  
Shoulda pushed 'em dead off, wipe the sweat off  
Uh, 'cause in this world I'm dead off, squeeze lead off  
Benz sped off, ain't no shook hands in Brookland  
Army fatigue break up teams, the enemies  
Look man, you wanna see me locked up, shot up  
Moms crotched up over the casket, screamin' bastard  
Cryin', know my friends is lyin'  
Y'all know who killed 'em, filled 'em with the lugars from they Rugers  
Or they desert, dyin' ain't the shit but it's pleasant  
Kinda quiet, watch my niggaz bring the riot  
Giving cats the opposite of diets  
You gain thirty pounds when you die no lie, lazy eye  
I was high when they hit me, took a few cats with me  
Shit, I need the company

Apologies in order, to T'Yanna my daughter  
If it was up to me you would be with me, sorta like  
Daddy dearest, my vision be the clearest  
Silencers so you can't hear it  
Competition still fear it, shit don't ask me  
I went from ashy to nasty to classy and still  
That's not all, MC's have the gall  
To pray and pray for my downfall  
Pray and pray for my downfall  
Pray and pray for my downfall  
This goes out to cats, fingers in they ass again  
Fifty dollar half a men, daydreamin'  
Fuck around get wet like semen, your whole team and  
Me Morgan than Freeman  
I took the cream and moved to new places, new faces  
Fuck the screw faces, 'cause when I flip  
I make the papers, dangerous, we Goodfellas  
Niggaz can't bang with us, try to do me  
My crew be unruly  
To old school cats that call gats toolies  
Call blacks moolies, think it's cool to smoke woolies  
And fuck without rubbers, specialize  
In killin' wives and grandmothers, who ya trustin', shit  
When Frank start bustin', Frank start somethin'  
Killin' ya gently, God meant me, to push a Bentley  
Me and Sean Combs takin' broads home  
On the phone with the chip, these Cristal chicks  
'Bout to make our own porno flicks, my life's the shit  
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We used to hold the gold, now we floss with diamonds  
Niggaz want my team to stop shinin'  
Pray my fame start declinin'  
Whinin' like girlies  
We been around the world twice, all we got is mo' ice  
And mo' nice, sacrifice your heart  
Lexus with the automatic start  
Fifty shots'll tear your club apart  
Eatin' shrimp A la Carte, with some bitches from Brussels

Eatin' clams and mussels  
Uh, out the puss, pretty face no waist  
I just want the bush, so I can mack you  
Give her a package to push, 'cause I work dem hoe's  
Pendejo's, I show you how to play them hoe's  
Can you just visualize it  
Before I go to sleep I check the beds and the closet  
So I can sleep safe  
Not too many keep a mill' in the briefcase  
Infrareds help me sleep safe, but wait  
That's not all, MC's have the gall  
To pray and pray for my downfall  
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See, y'all motherfuckers live off of negativity  
What y'all niggaz need to get through your motherfuckin' heads  
Is that, y'all fuckin' with some niggaz that's on a higher  
Motherfuckin' level we don't give a fuck  
About what you think about us, how you feel about us  
What you got to say about us  
We gon keep doin' our motherfuckin' thing  
From now till the year three thousand bitches  
You can't breathe, you can't sleep, you can't eat  
Without thinkin' about us  
And without thinkin' about us on your mind  
We gon' haunt your asses motherfuckers  
That's not all, MC's have the gall  
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