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
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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
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