

Kill 'em

Juelz Santana

Dude, c'mon, you know what you gotta do this time around
Kill 'em, you niggaz ain't nothin'
Kill 'em, you niggaz is frontin'
Kill 'em, you niggaz don't want it
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
My niggaz they get it, money
Your niggaz can't get it, money
We'll kill you to get it, money
Money, money, money
It's like everything I'm doin' is gangsta
My whole movement is gangsta, I maneuver with gangstas
I put the T R U in the gangsta
I'm a nuisance to gangstas, I be shootin' at gangstas, kill 'em
If he blink wrong, kill 'em, if he think wrong, kill 'em
Show this muthafucka these ain't no paintballs, kill 'em
Put his eight ball, dead in the side pocket
Some lead from my hot rocket, left in his side pocket, kill 'em
Fuck a microwave, that'll turn his head to a hot pocket
I'm beggin' you ock stop it
'Cause never do I stop it whenever do, I pop it I
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
Yeah, I lay around all day with the pound all day
Dawg, I don't play around all day, no
I pop up with the glock up like it's Groundhog's Day
And then I let a round off man
Now how that sound off man
When that pound go bang?
Your face chow lo mein, bye
Chow lil' man, I'm great, when you see me, bow lil' man
You niggaz ain't nothin', kill 'em
You niggaz is frontin', kill 'em
You niggaz don't want it, kill 'em
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
My niggaz they get it, money
Your niggaz can't get it, money
We'll kill you to get it, money
Money, money, money
You niggaz ain't nothin', kill 'em
You niggaz is frontin', kill 'em

You niggaz don't want it, kill 'em
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
My niggaz they get it, money
Your niggaz don't get it, money
We'll kill you to get it, money
Money, money, money
When the glock go, bang
When the shots go, bang
All you gon' hear is
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
And I'm not no game
I pop those things
All you gon' hear is
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
For them nachos I'll kill ya, for my block yo I'll kill ya
Let this nigga know he's not no guerrilla and that's not no chinchilla
That's a chopped up guerrilla that they chopped up to get ya
And you bought it, kill 'em
This is not a real nigga, he is not in my picture
I eat lobster for dinner
He got spam on his plate, he got ham on his plate
I don't eat pork, hand me some steak
Nigga, hand me some cake, 'fore I hand you the eight
Like a muthafuckin' hand that you shake, bitch
Give you five nigga, I'ma live nigga
Who? What? Where? When? Why nigga? I nigga, kill 'em
You niggaz ain't nothin', kill 'em
You niggaz is frontin', kill 'em
You niggaz don't want it, kill 'em
Kill 'em, kill 'em, kill 'em
My niggaz they get it, money
Your niggaz can't get it, money
We'll kill you to get it, money
Money, money, money
What's my name? Killa
Who I be with? Killas
What them bitches say?
Killa, killa, killa, killa
Uh oh, there go a cat fight, bitches they spar for dome
Get in the car they foam, never seen cars with phones? Never
Santana, I give any part to Holmes
Eye, ear, heart or bone, back out the orange cones, back up
Even though I go right at the Sergeant stoned
Right with my orange stones, we are at home
Get movin' and took out, I'm usin' the hood route

Hustla please, man you was the look out
Man just look out, I'm a ragin' bull
With amazin' soul, so I'm paid in full
But there's no movie pra, dawgy this the Uzi ride
That'll leave you cutie rootie tootie little booty pie
It's my duty doc, you try to sue me, stop
How you try to judge me, I get Judge Judy shot
Now sue me ock, I just lay and smile
I'll rape your child, they won't make the trial

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