

# Wreckgonize

## Cru

Yo all I do is drop lethal, y'all know my people  
Verbally it's a massacre, I'm sharper then shanks up in Attica  
Choke them lethally till he suffocate  
Lifeless but step into this shit that's priceless  
I cut the life force, now I'm on the right course I stifle, those that pop shit but carry rifle, triflin'  
Yet I'm wise, every murder's organized  
It's premeditated so brothers recognize  
No escapin' the hell-a-coust, pay your toll, come across  
And watch me test my burner on a horse Homicidal, I used the vital when I step to suck-a-cidal  
It all balls down to my recital  
No time to waste, fill the base, I got ya head in the suitcase  
Smilin' while I'm look at ya dead face  
The cause of death still remains a mystery it's a pity They caught me cause the source had to flicker me  
Not at all tops the shame, no external, no blood stains  
Sharp objects to pierce the brain  
I got enough dope for your veins and restrain  
Hand cuffs and chains nuthin' but pain Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
You better, wreckgonnize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize, nigga Carlos, the base head, is lurkin'  
Askin' for change nigga constantly urkin'  
Ms. Elizabeth callin' out the window to her husband Joe  
Nigga died a year ago and every day's the 4th of July With the sparks in the sky aimin' at the gods as we get high  
What's your pleasure?  
Sippin' on the booze and the Cru's smoke the blunts  
The whole blunt, nuthin' but the blunt But the O heads in the projects, hit the heron  
Dozin' off in front of liquor stores through a plong  
Don't know how to act, Sister Eve go to church  
But she still smoke the cracks, praise to the lord, doin' bad Spanish kids across the bridge popin on that nes tabs  
Go to the bar drop the yay-yo  
Sniffin' with the lows, all red lookin' feyo  
And the ledge round the way, Yogi still smokes dust  
Beetlejuice  
(Beetlejuice, be, beetlejuice, beetlejuice) I guess that lesson wasn't delivered  
When Chip and Elah took that long walk in the river  
Fuck a 95, we got the 9 25's, 3 8 10, 2 4 4's  
Make a nigga hesitate, that's if you don't know the date Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
You better, wreckgonnize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize

Nigga, you better wreckgonize, nigga  
In actuality violence is my reality  
Some tend to talk me but to them it's just fallacy  
True lies, you kick your stories on the street  
That was true, listened twisted up and say it was you  
But me, I'm representin' while my peeps puff herb, superb  
Dropin' bombs like a Boznian, Serb's my word  
It gets no deeper, I bet the Grim Reaper  
While layin' on my chest wish-in I had worn a vest  
Now don't ask why just wreckgonize my demise  
Runnin' from 4 5's spark the drive-by's  
Long hot days in July, the blood dries  
And the kid that didn't run is the kid who dies  
The body states of America filled with lies  
Shorties runin' and gunin' in front of God's eye  
It ain't no surprise that the brain just fries  
Due to excessive use of the get highs  
And I'm that same nigga drinkin' Mitie  
And we can't kick out habits no matter how many tries  
Living amongst the new world, doin' despise  
Guys that don't give a fuck the just chastise  
But I rise, see my mind's too wise  
Catchin' bodies with chip-a-bodies I have no ties  
Hittin' home runs while you hit pop flies  
Don't mind the size nigga just wreckgonize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
You better, wreckgonnize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize, nigga  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
You better, wreckgonnize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize  
Nigga, you better wreckgonize, nigga

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