

# What?

## Freaky Chakra

[Willie D]Nigga fuck, you!  
I put a hole in yo' head big enough to drive a truck through  
Buck you gon' see some red shit  
Cause I'ma "whoops upside yo' head," bitch!  
Hungry for war, heart palpitate, I salivate  
I want you cocksuckin bitches to retaliate  
We don't gives a fuck bout what you tryin to stress  
I'll have them folks cuttin a motherfuckin Y in yo' chest  
[Bushwick Bill]I'm dyin to wet, any cocksucker, that fuck with Chuck  
Cause you know I'm gonna chuckle when I fuck him up  
I'ma act a fool, if anybody clowns  
I'm in and out of jail like my homey Bobby Brown  
Homey I'm down, just call your nigga Chuck  
I'll help you roll around, and shoot these bitches up  
Then it's back to the cut for some drinkin and pissin  
'Face tell these niggaz how we livin (the unforgiven)  
[Scarface]How many times do a nigga gotta ride  
on you stupid motherfuckers 'fore you realize  
I don't give a fuck about nuttin (nuttin) guns cocked bustin (bustin)  
Whole click shot up, mob style, wasn't  
concerned about questions cause I ain't got answers  
Nigga we don't talk to police, fuck Chandler  
This shit scandalous, these hoes want us  
Cause we supply this shit to yo' hood on each corner  
They came back on 'em, y'all can't stop us  
Tried to set me up wit yo' system but can't pop 'em  
And that's my problem, you see a nigga outted  
For juicin confidential informers, I squeeze it out him  
I take my sawed off, aim it at your Dodge bitch  
And murder everybody that bastard was in the car with  
I'm tired of bein misprinted, misspelled, misquoted  
Fuck the magazine and the punk or the bitch who wrote it  
[Chorus: repeat 2X]What? What? What? What?  
Nigga it's the law - nigga I don't give a fuck fool

What? What? What? What?

This is for my dawgs, I'ma light this motherfucker up  
[Willie D]I hit the block with that calico, bustin at yo' back hoe  
I'ma spit, you gon' shit, I'm the man, you the bitch

Nigga matters when and where you scheduled to fight  
Fuck with Willie D I'll bust yo' fuckin head to the white  
[Bushwick Bill]Cops ain't about shit  
Want us to walk the straight and narrow when they crooked like dicks  
They steal and they lie, they snort up their nose  
They drink and they drive and they beat up on their hoes  
So what you got the fingerprints, I left 'em on purpose  
I don't care about the guns and the german shepards  
Spray pepper in my face, I'ma shoot you trick  
It's Geto Boys, we don't play that shit in Houston bitch

[Chorus] - 1/2

[Willie D]This is for my niggaz up in Texas, New York, Florida  
Killa Cali, Indiana, Illinois, Georgia  
Tennessee, Mississippi, Baltimo', D.C.  
Louisiana, Alabama, Kentucky and C-T  
Arkansas, Kansas, Carolinas, Jersey  
Michigan, Oklahoma, Seattle, Tacoma  
The niggaz gettin harassed by the laws in Mexico  
Missouri, Arizona, Virginia, and Ohio  
Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Colorado, fuck excuses  
Nevada, Idaho, Bill O'Reilly you da hoe  
Fuck what you said I'm bout my bread  
Fuck what you said I'm bout my bread  
I do this shit until I'm dead  
I do this shit until I'm dead

[Chorus]

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