I Killed Hip Hop

Lil B

My niggas, this Coka
It?s Crackology 101, nigga
I breed you niggas, my sons
The penalty is death and I'm inflictin' the torch
And the best of the best couldn't mess with the boogie down Bronxster
It's heavy promo catchin' beef with Joe
But my man, don?t get caught up in these streets alone
They?ll be heavy chopper firin', motherfuckers is dyin'
Niggas is runnin', helicopters is flyin'
All these suckers is lyin', tell the Feds that they see me
And I was just island hopin' somewhere in Tahiti
I think it's called Fiji or somethin' like that
Get your shit pushed, muh'fucker, fuckin' with Crack
Catch a 100 in your cap, your brain be by your waistline
LV on this track, hell of a bass line
Remind me of the times I was servin' them base lines
Only Puerto Rican in Harlem, now that?s stardom
Ghetto celeb, I been since I was younger
100 mill' strong, still dyin' of hunger
Under the chinchilla, believe me, the shit's realer
This piece'll leave you in pieces and make you sleep better
The street's terror, the weak better retreat
Man, I keep Berettas for these peoples that creep
Fuckin' crazy niggas, Crack, nigga
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough
That?s why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, don?t mention Joe
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough
That?s why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, don?t mention Joe
I keep hearin' that Crack's the truth
Real niggas is screamin', ?Joe, get back in the booth?
Yeah, I do it for them niggas that be huggin' the blocks
Those jack boys don?t give a fuck dumpin' at cops
These niggas crazy, some more real
They?ll get you for everythin', even your Paul Wall grill
Yes nigga, it's survival out here

These niggas don?t even respect the Bible out here
It spirals out here, cars and kings too
That?s the only thing this summer gon' bring you
I seen it all, man, they love it when I spit cane
Walk through the middle and speed with the big chain
I got 'em sick, man, look how the shit playin'
Piss stains yellow Pebble bezel on the wrist, man
You ain't Pac, you ain't even a great actor
Matter of fact, you is a great actor
I'm one O.G. you need to respect
Specially if you don?t want niggas to see through your chest
I caught his momma at the face to face
Now she layin' in St. Raymond?s in section 8, nigga
Follow me now, sit
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough
That?s why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, don?t mention Joe
Damn, those guys are gettin' dough
That?s why all these gangsters come to Coke
We get money, money, you got nothin' from me
And if you get caught, nigga, don?t mention Joe
Yeah, this goes out to all them niggas
Ghetto to ghetto, jails to jails
All my niggas playin' the yard right now, doin' pull ups
Pumpin' this shit in your headsets, I love you niggas, Crack
Otis Ville, you know it's real, Rikers
All my niggas holdin' it down
All my street niggas, gangster niggas
Dope boys, cook

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