Judgement Day (feat. Jet)

Poohman

[Jet]
It's Judgement Day and like you mothafuckas can't stop me
Fuck being dropped, nigga, you gotta Glock me
I'm judging these fucking cowards, bitch
Only 18 and feeling that first power shit
Mad Family got a nigga on strong status
These outlanders can't fuck with factors
And fuck fools who think they bigga
Give me a chainsaw and I pluck another face, nigga
Put on my burners and straight do dirt, bro
Ya gotta loose to gain and the remain there is murder
I'ma start pumping mo' in ya
So it'll be a fucking bloody job for the coroner
No reasoning, nigga, I got a Baretta, hoe
I gotta show these bitches that Jet is federal
Point black showed me love and I might trust ya
Try to do me and I gotta bust ya, busta
Jet is standing strong with tin Techs
Put'em to your dome cause bullets know how to chin check
And if ya go outta bounce, we gotta serve ya
Pooh's help (Straight mothafucking murder)A fucking enforcer causing straight bloodshed
And putting prices on punk mothafuckas heads
Peeling your cap quick, fast
See, I never had no love for your bitch ass
You can't move me and I don't blood sport
So have your vest on
When it's time to check the Judger..."Judgement Day....."
"Judgement Day....."
"Judgement Day....."[Pooh-Man]
It's time to peel some caps
Death is at your door, mothafuckas, and it's like that
I'm a Seminary soldier, I told ya
Slit ya fucking throat and rip ya head off ya shoulders
Seems ya ran in to a brick wall, sucker
Two sick niggas from the Eastside Gutters
Pooh and Jet hooked up, niggas' skanless
Now I gots to do some mothafucking damage
I'm leaving three corpses behind me:
Mhisani, Banks and that nigga named Randy

Now I'm calling on my nigga Blu
And we suppose to have chainsaw massacre too
See, they didn't understand me, they tripping
Chopper pissed bitching: (Fry me a chicken)
Saved me and Malachi from the Gutter
And now we about to go for them mothafuckas joggling
I'm hearing voices in my head from them, whispering:
Pooh-Man (you ain't got no fucking friends, hah haaaa)
I should've listen and massacred the Dangerous Crew
But ya gonna pay for fucking over Pooh
I never thought you would fuck me that bad
But now I'm thinking about dismembering your black ass
Chop ya ass up and get a little wilder
And beat your skanless ass to my rock walkers
Damn, murder set you on a fly way
Malachi, tell these mothafuckas...

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