

# Kill Niggaz

## Slick Rick

Yeah, check, check, I can't, I can't manage I, I can't  
(But you must Rick) I can't, I can't manage  
(But you must Rick) Ah, shit Hoes ass kiss cause I'm like Jason, vision  
Releasin' me a basket case from prison - Pissed  
Blood feenin', the villain like 'Wassup ya'll'  
Deep down schemin' how to kill 'em  
Misleadin' a bit, although proceedin' a hit  
I made 'em feel I'd never jeopardise my freedom for shit  
Played the empty headed part  
Though the moment they dreaded start, neat  
Back of the head and took the credit card  
Seen properly decease  
Made it look like an everyday robbery to police  
And I's out  
Police believed a thief pop for sureity, a jerky  
Alert the rest to beef up security  
And not to get flashy, although another blast occurred  
Another brother deservin' to get massacred  
Pleasure in poppin' that flea  
Should a heard mister tough guy coppin' mad pleas  
Not insane, nor am I biased  
Though feels good to watch a motherfucker die before  
My fly ass  
Ain't nuttin' to blast, fuck it  
Then I put some crack vials in the ass pocket and was off  
Police said a thug awaited, since I didn't leave no evidence  
A drug related incident I still clock the mil' figures, cock back triggers  
Reason why your girlfriends dig us - cause I kill niggaz You are my shining star, my guiding light, my thug  
fantasy You are my shining star, my guiding light, my thug fantasy Well I had it up to here, that's why a brother  
buckin' trife  
And gettin' way with murder, this the motherfucking life  
At a jam, nine figure on shelf  
While your army a nigger snickering among self - thieves  
Who wanna clock the bread off the next  
That's why Im gonna blow their fucking head off  
Maybe the victor get stuck up  
Giving these clowns opportunity to fuck up  
They knowin' that the kid crew showers, eye cowers  
And leaves for 'bout a good two hours

While they're like 'we coulda caught Rick what, for allsort'  
That's what the assholes thought  
Tough guy mumblin', I thunderin'  
Why I had a motherfucking A-K ya wondering  
And raise it higher, start giving them the fire  
As they scream like high pitch women like Mariah  
Blood on the wall like, other brothers ball like they hit  
Seein' shots split a motherfuckers head like lettuce  
Run a nigger best bet is for another duck in gage  
I'm in a motherfucking rage  
Mask 'bout face, Now figure dash  
Smash 'bout 10 ta 15 nigger ass out  
More enemy dug, deceased, caught  
Had not, gave one fuck what police thought (what?)  
But first I best provide all brainiacs  
With evidence of a suicidal maniac While I clock the mil' figures, cock back triggers  
Reason why your girlfriends dig us - 'cause I kills niggaz

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