

# No Remorse

## Extasick

I hang wit pullers of automatic triggers and gold diggers  
My mob?s full of go getters go live or die by the cold niggas  
Wit drama bringers ear ringers and pistol slingers with itchy fingers  
Getting high on inhaling nigga smoke that lingers  
Buck wild hostile we verbal barrels threw nostrils  
My hollow point apostles turn living flesh into fossils  
It?s through gospel niggas will wet it Vick Malif?ll shred it  
Beef on these streets only gets the best of you if you let it  
Well it?s that Westside nigga from K-Town always gonna stay down  
Lay pounds on the table, smoking while watchin' cable  
I?m able to lick the shot from the porch of my block  
And when the gun spray stops there?s no information for cops  
Nigga I?m heartless some say I role wit the forces of darkness  
But the closest I burned to death is the reason  
That I spark this spark this, what?  
Dramafied premeditated homicide that coincides with the day you die  
'Cause G, I?m about to let it ride  
Petty niggas down when the bullets fly  
No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
If you got your shit right then run and hide  
'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
Petty niggas down when the bullets fly  
No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
If you got your shit right then run and hide  
'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
Fuck the car jack we do a body snatch  
Tie niggas up in the trunk wit them rats like a mac for owning scratch  
SpeedKnot?s unstoppable muderin' as many niggas as possible  
Makin' heaven a hospital, and where I?m from it?s highly probable  
In a Benny, reffa roller, street patroller stackin' clips for lethal loadin'  
In the city where secrecy?s golden  
Live or die in the Chi, we kill demeanor wit inferred beamers  
Death is the sinner  
Whether the Reaper awaits your fate with your soul on his finger  
Nigga you can?t retreat

When the Mobstaz greet you with bullets like Robert De Niro on Heat  
And makin' killin' look sweet  
See a nigga like Mayze break the safety I hold the clip ?till infinite  
To show your definite when I make you cry  
Blood like I broke your virginity  
Shit my Mobstaz is straight cheat vs. killers for cash  
Quick to stick your ass and flash this 3-80 and rainbow macs  
And now you thinking of bringin' that bull shit in this direction  
Just cause you rap a lot don?t mean you can?t get a lethal injection  
Picture Link the mercenary fuckin' you like missionary  
Position them missile carriers precision ?till them bitches buried  
But a Mobstaz sip on Sherries snitch niggas sing like canaries  
Where we wrong be carrying Clone Periyon and Herringbone  
We on the streets in territory we chill come and get you chest pealed  
Hot steal and banana clips standing on tip  
You get your flesh filled wit rhinos  
Energies feel for my soul they holdin' captive  
Visions of living strengthy posses me lets make it happen  
Petty niggas down when the bullets fly  
No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
If you got your shit right then run and hide  
cause I got a slip quick clip on the side  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
Petty niggas down when the bullets fly  
No remorse your fuckin wit a Mobsta  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
If you got your shit right then run and hide  
cause I got a slip quick clip on the side  
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta  
Smokin' on sweet reef for the beat freak  
'Cause it?s in the heat seaker of the street sweeper  
Think I?m lying if you want shit is deadly as slugs  
Got you swimming in the blood like sea creatures  
'Cause you done lit to the land of the lost  
Where our straps looking as pretty as bitches  
But pullin' up in a hearse to a church  
Is the curse of these hideous witches  
Hittin' hoes wit, 44?s and four by fours wit the pain of a figure four  
Wounds hit you like a hit will blow  
Every nigga on this track I?ll pull a trigger for  
If you test the rock vest, pullin' slugs like a lockness  
I?m a for show protect my chest  
Everything in holes is what I unload and not less  
Until meals make progress

Y'all niggas no who y'all be never let me see your face in my spot

While you still be facin' your block I'ma be erasing you block

Snappin' off like Jason on rocks tastin' your knots

Cause when it's pockets for profit I can't stop it this mob got me

If you ain't gonna pop it don't cock it

'Cause if we working you, ready to us carrying clips that's reversible

Takin' all our business personal diss

Wit a verse we all hurtin' you bull shit aside

Niggas is knowin' I fill another wit holes and not hide

Better role if not ride unless you hoes don't got pride

No remorse when your fuckin' wit a SpeedKnot Mobsta

Petty niggas down when the bullets fly

No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta

For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

If you got your shit right then run and hide

'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side and drop ya

For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

Petty niggas down when the bullets fly

No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta

For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

If you got your shit right then run and hide

'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side and drop ya

For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

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