Firing Squad

26 Beers

Firing Squad, ain't no tellin' what they might do
Firing Squad, tell the niggas we'll invite you
Firing Squad, to the battlefield so they can wipe you
Firing Squad, that's them niggas that don't like you
Firing Squad, ain't no tellin' what they might do
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Everybody hit the floor, aw shit, not again
Don't flinch, all F A T emcees lay the bench
Future of jewels, we just cruise on your maggot ass
Now make your move and we'll squeeze tools at your fagot ass
Now, guess who's back in the place? Kid I missed M.O.P
Hey, I'm sorry you had to wait G
In '93 you barely heard us in the crowd
So we eject from select and now our shit is bumpin' loud
Firing Squad, back on the case, to school
Ya turnin' more boys to men than the great Luke Dubra
Boo, yah, do ya plan to stand and prove?
Remember I got love for only a handful
That's Danze architechtin' the game plan to bust down ya level
I've already smacked this shit out to your main man
I don't think you want no static C
Automatically, automatic G's bump somethin'
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Count your blessings, just mount your Smith, the Wesson's in a hurry
The more grounds I cover, the more brothers to worry
Everlastin', got a certified passion for blastin'
Ass, I'ma never show guns but I'm still an assassin
Yes, some say my rap's about to crack your afterburn
From out the first, send the whole entire earth into a blackout
Here's the facts about my M.O.P. Click, we get down
Roll in deep waters we drown, niggas, I'll leave 'em sensin'
Yo, let it be known we own the walks up on the hill, we own the thrones
We own the parks, for real, we own the low sharks

Niggas practice what they preach and back with what they reach with

The ill part is on the mic I be kickin' the freak shit
Set it, violators get beheaded, rumors, we dead it
Amazing, how we play is close the show and roll the credits
It's over, straight from Saratoga, said these niggas better recognize
We exercise our lyric, somethin' deadly
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Take it to the streets, watch niggas collapse
Perhaps we could bust raps or bust caps
This is ghetto how we in it and if it's beef you tell me and eat
Billy is to go to war like it's valiance
Once I catch ya, I'm guaranteed to gat ya
Duke, I bet ya, you leave this piece on a stretcher
Ain't nothin' to kid about, I put one in your wig and bounce
Leave the rest for the all time C to figure out
Now, who's that nigga that's tryin' to take my spot?
New jacks in rap must pay dues before they rock
Yo, I run shit like Mr. Hoppa because I pop up
And I rip raps like crack heads strip copper
Partner and bug, fake thugs gon' get no love
You could easily get got by hot sinking slugs
Nigga, what? I take your pride and slide
And turn your rap cipher into a motherfuckin' homicide
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