

# Assassins

## Dexcell

Geto boys  
Geto boys  
Geto boys  
Geto boys

(don't fuck with me) --> tony montana

[ verse 1: johny c ]As I walked through 5th ward, I saw this man

He was kind, but he was blind, I snatched his jewelry and ran

I caught up with box and said, "i think it's worth a grand"

He smiled and he giggled and he shook my hand

We tried to pawn it in to haveg some for fare for the jam

He said, "it's fake", and I said "what? ", he said "i'm sorry", I said "damn!"

My mama threw me out, I called my sister a whore

Now my house is abandoned, my bed is the floor

It's been a week I didn't need, I couldn't take it no more

Saw my teacher miss elaine at the grocery store

I waited by her car, she asked: "why aren't you in school? "

Put my gun up to her head and said, "get in, you old fool"

She offered her keys, cried and said, "please!"

She promised not to tell and give me a's and b's

I said, "i want your money, grub, and all I can sell"

I looked into her eyes and she was scared as hell

I knew she was a snitch, I beat her down with my gun

Got happy with the trigger, now I'm on the run

An assassin

Geto boys

Geto boys

(don't fuck with me) --> tony montana

I'm an assassin

[ verse 2: juke box ]Now I'm just what you expected, a runner out on bail

Hustlin is my job, and I'm paid well

I'm used to makin money fast, beaucoupe cash

Try to cheat me and beat me, my boss is bossin your ass

Once lived sheila, yeah, I meant to kill her

Her teeth was big and gappy, so I called her godzilla

She planned for a party, she said "bring everybody"

No jive, when we arrived we saw dectective ray mccarthy

He started haul-assin, my fila came unfastened

I fell and went to jail and came back as an assassin

First I start rollin, my pockets started swollin

Havin green is havin power, and you know what I was sellin  
Now sheila was addicted, her face looked reflicted  
I caught her sellin ass, then and there I should've kicked it  
I drove up to her corner and gave her a grin

Asked, "how much? ", she said, "20", I said, "bet", she got in  
I drove her to a spot that was quiet and dark  
Yo yo, turned out the lights and found a place to park  
Now I knew the girl was ready, she started gettin sweaty  
But all was in my head was 'kill the bitch like freddy'  
I dug between the chair, and whipped out the machete  
She screamed, I sliced her up until her guts were like spaghetti  
A maniac, I stabbed the girl in her tits  
And to stop her nerves from jumpin I just cut her to bits  
An assassin

[ verse 3: johny c ]My father was a priest, cold blooded he's dead  
Hypocrite, I caught him basin, so I shot him in the head  
Poured on the holy water, "bless the dead" is what I said  
Then heard the demon screamin as his body bled  
Now I stole from the poor, lied on the man  
Dropped the dime, he's doin time and I don't give a damn  
We're not really greedy, we'll help the poor and needy  
We'll rock a show and clock some dough, then drink until we're peedy

Drove on the freeway just the other day  
I saw a fine hitch-hiker, and I wanted to play  
I pulled off the road, so I could offer a ride  
She said "thanks", I said "no thanks," and she got inside  
Jivin as I was drivin, then I asked which direction  
She said, "5th ward", I said "we're from the same section"  
Made it to my ave, she said out and said "thanks"  
I said, "yo babe, like won't you chill and have a couple of drinks?

We went into my house, and I filled up her glass  
She drank and got drunk, that's when I got in that ass  
I banged it and banged it until my thang got sore  
I said "honey...", she said "20", I said, "get out, you fuckin whore!"

She put on her clothes, headed for the door  
Then said, "welcome to the disease there is no cure for"  
Then she started runnin and almost got away

With no clothes I gave chase, makin sure she'd pay  
Now she passed by my boy and I knew he was strapped  
Red pulled out his gun and shot the bitch in her back

Bare butt-naked I headed for the car  
The massacre was from texas, so I pulled out the chainsaw  
Cuttina nd cuttin, he said "johny, man, she's dead"  
On the news they found remains of just an arm and her head

An assassin  
I'm an assassin  
(don't) (don't) (don't fuck with me)  
We just was buggin, you know what I'm sayin?  
Ha-ha-ha  
(haa-haaa!)  
(don't) (don't) (don't fuck with me)

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