## **Bogus Mayn (feat. Crucial Conflict)**

## **Crucial Conflict**

Hook:

Can't help to be bogus mayyyynnnnn!

Comin' from the C-H-I

We hollarin' Flict

Can't help to be bogus mayyyynnnnn!

Comin' from the C-H-I

We hollarin' FlictVerse 1:ColdhardI don't know 'bout y'all

Betta best be down for mine

givin up that alcohol

Phatter game now he turned a little tricky

so it's comin' handy

What's your mind

I'm down with 4 down to smoke who provoke

Talkin' 'bout bankin' ho

Universal slankin' ho

Sip Pelle con boom(????)

I'm wired up

Goddamnit got they side up

Wasn't down for they hood mayn

throw your side up

Through original bogus'n

Where the souls lead

they have no business

Stayin high like a ???????

With power from No Limit

Peep the town bitch

'cause' we Conflict

for infinity

Best to give it up

or get your ass cut

Lord they send off buckwild

From the suburbs to the public housin'

This real no mouthin'

The middle mobs in thousands

Come and visitHookVerse 2:WildstyleCan't help it I'm bogus

Feel like fuckin' my worst up

With danger one in the chamber

Strangers in the skies

never thought from within a nigga wanna hang ya

It's hard to hold my ground

I'm down for mine niggas around the way-a

In every hood they spray-a lay-a down straight fuckin neighbors

I was born to go for mine

Once upon blayzin' hay up

I was gettin buckwild with an all up crowd

It shattered this time no break

A window shattered grabbed my matic it's havoc

no hesitator

Lay ya before I lay ya parlay ya

Wouldn't wanna be ya see ya later

Let'em come out these clowns are perpatrators

Because a nigga had to hate ya

Bend 'em up just like a stapler

My nature straight takin' humanity

You mad at me

You gonna get bucked aint givin a fuck whats up

What you gon' do

Can't help it to be bogusHookVerse 3: ColdhardI tried to change my life from all this bullshit

This motherfucker comin' with they click

tellin' me what they gon' do bitch

You aint gonna be spookin' me that time

You aint gonna puff my damn line

Niggas aint stupid and gon' do no shit and

get the flict up outta mine

'cause' y'all was kickin' ass

But you know we had to bring some

Motherfuck this fun

Got us doin' this gangbangin' shit

but they don't want none

We the average psychotic bangotic

human hypnotic whatever you consider bitch

We 'bout it and got it

Roll 8 thick when we on the hard

4 niggas 4 down ass broads

Before niggas shit start

we piled his whole mob

Dropped is what he got

So I shot this gat popped

mob, nigga, fuck, I'll kill'em

Blast that cap peelerHookVerse 4: WildstyleWanna see these ugly blows

Waitin on some shit to kick up

goin' up on one of these bitches, niggas

up'em triggas

If it aint my click you can die

No shame in my game We deep to sell Fuck the jail get'em up B's up betta ease up And a nigga thinkin' I be trippin' I be slippin' comin' atchya double with a big ol' pull pump Since it aint no mo' toe to toe let'em know how avenue niggas gonna throw Can't rest it you dead 1-2-3-4-5 on your head Knockin' it down if a nigga could wheneva' a nigga could treat a nigga no good Get rolled, fold, hang'em high Nigga hit the floor break yo' self Go loco on block, Ha Sell the dope that finna make your heart stop Motherfuck that punk he should a had his strap Ride off let'em fell that real funk Don't sit come equip' let rip on the script I down with click bang with the click hang with the flict Can't fuck with this rushin', no touchin this Straight bustin' shitHook

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