Violent

Obie Trice

[Chorus]You Can Catch Me In The Hood, Up To No Good, With That Mac Like Right Beside Me, I Aint Buying No Niggas, Eyeing My Figures, Deprive Me Of My Life, Try me, I'mma Rip Up Tissue, Homie I Wont Miss You, This'll Be The Day That You Dying, Nigga Im Violent, You Hearing The Sirens, Once That Ass Silenced For Fuckin' With Me, Nigga Im Violent, 'cause Im So Tired Of These Wannabe Riders Tryna Touch Obie, 'cause Nigga Im Violent!

[Verse 1]Hat Match The Jacket, Jack Match The Glove, Glove Match The Mack To Send Niggas Above, All Black When His Faggot Ass Acts Up, When The Boys Interupt Them Haters Can't Wait To Duck, Cause When I Buck I Leave A Peep Hole In His Face, They Peep "O" In The Place, Then They Get A Bad Taste In They Mouth, Runnin' His Lip I Pull That "Ouch" Off My Hip Commence To Spit, Im Too Grown For This, But They Tend To Back To When Ya Known, For Riff Raff, That'll Be His Ass, Fuckin' With This Cat!

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]They Say "O" Calm Ya Nerve, But Some Niggas Need To Be Served, Cause This Purpose Is Unheard Of, Blacks Done Seen To Much Murder To Flirt With Death, Gassy Fields It Ain't Nothing Left, Thats When The Weapon Is Takin Its Last Breathe, If He Think For A Second He Takin Me Outta My Flesh, Violent When It Comes To Puttin Obie To Rest, Natural Cause The Only Way They Says Left, Not From No Hater, I Got To Many Guns, So When It Comes To That Shit Im Off One Nigga.

[Chorus][Verse 3]Incapacitatin', "Oh No", Im So, Observational I Recognise You Ho's, Nocturnal Motherfucker's Nockin Ya Man's, Cause Im Sittin On Paper Bigger Than Shaq's Hands, Plus Every Chance I Get Obie Advance From Spittin And Get Riches, Im So Enhanced, And Bitch Ass Niggas Tryna Slow My Plans, Realest Shit A Nigga Ever Spoke To Fans, Listen I Take Ya Kites And A Pen, A Nigga Ever Offend Again And Thats On My Kid!

[Chorus]

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