# Pussy Killz

## Nas

Ugh
Crazy
Ha [echo]
Yo pussy kill me
Ugh ugh
Ya ya ya
Huh
Ugh ugh ughPussy kill me when I was born (what)
Pardon me I rephrase it departed mommy wound decayin
I look at the bright side, the fact that I got a life side
Born 73 (September right nas)
True, virgo child
The first thing I learned is money makes the world go round
On a small planet, its 10 women to 1 man
I wonder how we managed
To say vows and walk a straight line in marriage
Niggas is some nasty creatures, bitches even nastier
They throw it at your boy and it's hard for me to pass it up
Freaky ho's licken niggas ass and nuts
Stupid bitch bragen till her baby dad went nuts
And now were looking for me, 2 cars deep
Rollin up on niggas
Barrel out da window, asking (you nas peeps)
I can't here dat 2 4 5 nigga grad at
Pass it to me sucker for love niggas I blast at
I swear my dick is gonna get me into trouble, I pissin bubble
I thought I felt a sharp pain betta stick to rubbers
When lain, hooker after hooker down and day
Watch out for diseases, the doctors can't name em
Just a thought we all fuck the same chicks
Some play like they innocent
Fuckin' entertainers, and basket ball players
The bitch is a ho
But still some of y'all il say ya put your dick in her dough
You're just a nigga that life to her, she thought your crazy
Now your monkey ass want to shoot the pimp that pipes her
She had your baby, now you a lifa
The suicide note you write her
Pussy kills[chorus x2]

O what a thrill inside a bitch feel
Gotta be strong and handle, it is real
Pussy killz
Mad shots keep a nigga open
Bitch have a nigga's gun smoking
Pussy killzMy nigga james got married same girl he went to school with
Nice girl, nerd with glasses, he was to stuck
Studied for her masters, part time nurse
I tell you how superb the ass is, but who's looking
And I mean that's my man, maybe I just took a peek
Maybe I wondered what it would be like, syke, cause james and me like
I was with a z like, luke and han solo
Fuckin with niggas girls, forbidden, that's a no no
It's death and we're real niggas civilized guards
And there ain't to many niggas like nas I'm trust worthy
Plus I know a dude that caught his wife cheatin
Killed his baby, killed his wife, and took his own life even
Happy for james cause real bitches hard to come by
This nigga found one, I told him he was lucky an clown something
Rollin up duckies while watching roy jones in round one
He froze put his to the t.v. about an inch close
Move outa the way nigga what the fuck the matter with you, you blind
He pointed to the front row, thought he was losing his mind
She was supposed to be with her sick mother
Left for the weekend, stress when she was leaving, now she next to some nigga cheesin
He's having trouble breathing (breathing)
He pictured them making noises, grindin em and kissin em
Yellin, ain't no telling where her lips have bin
Left her foul messages, she came home no lesser then
Ten minutes later and they start wrestling, and screamin
She said she missed her flight that evening
She never left, she wasn't at the fight you speakin
That's vegas this is new york you bugin
I held up my hand for dat, but he wouldn't touch it
I was like when you started actin like that, this is dumbness
Gave me a crazy look and started swingin punches
I ducked couldn't believe it, the niggas so wet
He got his gad and started squeezin, hit two police men
Neighbors dialed 911 they heard the thumpin
Wounded cops kicked in the door and started dumpin
Me and his wife hit to the floor she smelt strange
My comrade was breathing no more they killed james

Songwriters
JONES/THOMPSONPublished by

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