

Pussy Killz

Nas

Ugh

Crazy

Ha [echo]

Yo pussy kill me

Ugh ugh

Ya ya ya

Huh

Ugh ugh ugh Pussy 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 lickin 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 killz My 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

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