White Chalk

Halls

I got more glocks and tecks than you
Still seein' bodies wit' da muthafuckin' chalk around 'em
I got more glocks and tecks than you
Still seein' bodies wit' da muthafuckin' chalk around 'em
I thought I told you
Never to trust, nobody but us
Now the gats must bust
Malicious black viper venomous
There's gonna be a lotta white chalk and brains on the sidewalk
I know you hear me, nigga talk
Nigga I'm weak-in, can't move my mouth to speakin'
They caught me creepin', deep in the hood peepin'
Larce was sneakin', they took me off my feet-in
But fucked up because my heart's still beatin'
I can't sleep, thinkin' how I'mma creep
Burners to squeeze but can't get up to help my ememies
Psychopath, when the days of wrath
Resolve the conflict, I'mma lick who did it
And who da fuck was wit' it till they dead covered blood red
Pumpin' lead till them bastards ain't got no head
The raw deal, bad era switched to terror
You could pray all day but still gone die anyway
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When I come, I'm comin' right
Fuck tip toein' in the night
I tear'em up in broad daylight
Snakes too crudoo for you
Nigga catch Deja Vu
When I'm aimin' my gat at you
It's time ta make it happen
Fuck the yappin'
I'mma, step the fuck up and start clappin'

Double action
Two fo' fo', we robbers for satisfaction
Clickin' off reaction
All those robberies we breezed
Backed down DTs
Feelin' the murder disease
Thou shall die when I catch you
And lick you in your eye
Nigga, nice try
Our whole life, and thinkin'
Centered in drugs
Twin mack loaded slugs and buckin' at them other thugs
Engraved, with the mark of the beast
The shots I released increased aimin'
For dey head piece
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Murder's the death penalty
Don't need nobody
Helpin' me but the other half of snake and me
Us two combined, shots ta lick
Junior M.A.F.I.A. clique
Now who goes the road against it
Niggaz got drama
I'ma kill his baby first
And then his momma, ain't no time for bitchin'
Callin' police and snitchin'
You live by the gun, you die by the gun
Don't do this killin' shit for real, why do the shit for fun?
Try ta murder my blood, can't let it slide
Family pride committin' grisly homicide
Blunted, lame niggaz get hunted
Autopsy shows he felt the black rhinos
Fuckin' witta pro, I hit, I don't miss
Niggaz spit clips disappear in the mist, check it
I showed you rugged put you fools in dirt
Tryin' ta put in work
But only gettin ya fuckin' self hurt
I got more glocks and tecks than you

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For my niggaz, Nino Brown, Lil' Ceaser
B.I.G., Bugsy, Capone, Cheek Del Vek
Lil' Kim, Kleptomaniac
Motherfucker

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