

# Killuminati

## Majik Panda

Let it be prophesied, niggaz'll die because ya crew's goon  
Around the way niggaz get murdered by the full moon  
Heard it in whispered tones, niggaz is bold and they choose to roll  
I kill 'em all, watch now, nigga truth be told  
West side was the war cry, look how they scatter  
Niggaz dyin' by my thirty yard, brains'll splatter  
Wonder why these niggaz cross me  
I'm certified crazy, so sick the world made me  
Now diggy die, every time I ride it's for reasons  
Hard to kill a nigga 'cause I'm comin' back like Jesus  
Bow down to my ill nation runnin' from drug cases  
Lookin' at my congregation so full of thug faces  
Momma gave a nigga breath  
A life of stress, I invest in a vest  
And makin' niggaz watch they every step  
Label me a threat and I ain't even got started with this shit yet  
Thug style, baby, hands on my pistol  
Listen I'm a ridah, every nigga breathin' pay attention  
'Bout to show you motherfuckers how it feel, to drop a body  
The simple gun to my lifestyle, Killuminati  
Yo, Makaveli they can't stop you, Killuminati and we got you, got you  
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After the fire comes the rain, after pleasure there's pain  
Even though we broke for the moment, we'll be ballin' again  
Till I make it yo, my military be prepared for them bustaz  
Similar to, bitches that scary, get too near me we rushin'  
Visions of over packed prisons, fiends and niggaz thug livin'  
Pressures and three strikes, I hope they don't test us  
They pull the heater ammunition it cranks  
Move without a sound, as we slide down, pistols in place  
They got me fiendin' for currency, the money be callin'  
It's like I'm dreamin', see in season me ballin'  
Participated in felonious behavior  
Cock the cocked fo' five, snatchin' niggaz pagers  
Labeled a mark soon as we start, it was hard to quit  
We started out drinkin' forty's, moved to harder shit  
God damn, now I'm a grown man, I follow no man

Nigga got my own plan, and it's called Killuminati  
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I spend most of my time bankin' niggaz  
Because they hate a nigga, comin' across fake niggaz  
But we made niggaz, old school and I'm thinkin'  
Y'all some bitch made niggaz and you steadily sinkin'  
O U T L A W Z ain't nuttin' fuckin'  
With that we bustin' back comin' back for the stacks  
Laugh last cash cash, all I want is the paper  
Givin' them fuckers tool whips, I rule haters  
Y'all can't fade us, we kill steal and peal quickly  
The boss niggaz, definitely, put it down strictly  
E.D.I. Amin, until the law come for me  
Kill 'em all for Shorty, ninety nine Killuminati  
They got me thinkin' strugglin' and hustlin's my only fate  
Toppin' grams on the kitchen plate, tryin' to keep that money straight  
Times is rollin' three up these streets sleep  
But when I crack, hammer cocked back rapped in my sheets  
My life's been crossed, crooked since a seed it hurts  
Got a package from the devil, payin' my deeds  
Preoccupied by the greed, in this crooked life I lead  
More funds to spend, or bigger guns to squeeze  
Me and my thugs clock G's simpin' naughty thangs  
Real as these tatt's on my body, and it's Killuminati

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Yo, yo, Makaveli up in this bitch, worldwide mash, Westside  
The question we ask, do you know what time it is?  
You know what type of shit we be, you want that hip-hop real  
It's that hip-hop that's real, hip-hop that's worldwide, feel?

Fuck with me, nigga, you get killed  
It don't get no realer than this  
What's my motherfuckin' name nigga?  
What's my muh'fuckin' name nigga?  
What's my muh'fuckin' name?  
Outlawz in this bitch, rap pro at his finest  
Repeat, Death Row at it's finest  
Nigga, you know what time it is?

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