Hard to Kill

Spice 1

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, play times over mutha phuckaz
Spice 1's defiantly in mutha phuckin' effect
You know what I'm saying?
Bringing it to all you bitch ass niggaz
So raise up and recognize
And understand that this brother is hard to killI'm running this niggaz off their block
Taking their shit kicking it to the bitches
People can't lift off your spot
I'm leaving your shit all up in stitchesNigga, bullets go through the door
I'll shoot you and that ho
Got a cap for each nigga
Fucking with my cash flowPid cap, be love cap pid
Because in the neighborhood 'cause still kill at willGotta keep on my pistol on tight, slanging sugar delite
That Shina white got these niggaz killing each other tonight
Sometimes a turf is like a war zone, or even Vietnam
Not at the movies but you still see the died comeAnd a nigga catch a slug, caps' be pulled for fun foo
You got to watch your shit before we pull a ak on your own blood
See niggaz will stick you for your cash
That's when they enter the t-shirt contest to super soak their assSo Method Man show these niggaz the deal
Let these mutha phuckaz know that your hard to killWho dat nigga?
You on with me with the super fly Methtical nigga
Who want to die?
For year niggaWow, even try to test sides
Challenger your the bird with my 45 cabolar
Can it be that this is the S.P.I.C.E. 1
And the method mutha phucka with the guns blazing?You trail, my god, its amazing
Where your punk at?
Nightmares like Wes Craven
The bigger the critter, the harder to pull the triggaI'll send your ass back to the dark side nigga
Your a snake, I've seen you sliver, so I deliver with death
We'll throw your punk ass in the river
On the battle ship I'm the captain

Beat that ass bloody as I send it to the camp
TicalS.P.I.C.E. come to be hard to killah, hard to killah, hard to killah
S.P.I.C.E. come to be hard to killah, hard to killah, hard to killah
S.P.I.C.E. come to be hard to killah, hard to killah, hard to killahBlah, these mutha phuckaz nutz if you want to murder me
Harder to kill than your average mutha phuckin' G
Rollz with the Uzi with that shit that will make your body drop
'Cause if your shot, tic toc and you don't stopNigga, down for my strap niggaz on their back
No rat-tat-tat so it's on the map
Died come again, coming straight out of my jaws
Got these niggaz screaming out paws
Pistol grip and breaking out their jawsYeah, so you don't want to fuck with me
Many niggaz out there to go nuts with me
And even on your block smoke them like a fucked up bell
Can't be caught by no Po-Po's, can't be put in no slammerI don't be fucking with no snitches, ain't no body going to tell
Leave your dick in the dirt, and yo momma as well
New York to Cali niggaz are hard to kill, shit is too real
Your a ignorant mutha fucka if your not riding with your stealS.P.I.C.E. come to be hard to killah, hard to killah, hard to killah
S.P.I.C.E. come to be hard to killah, hard to killah, hard to killah
S.P.I.C.E. coming from the bay area, bay area, puffing carea
S.P.I.C.E. coming from the bay area, bay area, puffing carea
1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7
1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7, 1 8 7Capping your ass for the 94, what you know?
Grab your glock
Blah, me burst out first 'Mon
We are in 7000 G

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