O.V.

Exawatt

[Lord infamous]
Yeah, Lord infamous... back in this thang,
Da Scarecrow... Keyser Soze,
You know, in Memphis, we got this little saying,
When somebody try to cross me, I'll flog him,
High capping',
We got this little thing called O.V. nigga,
That mean it's over,

(Verse 1)
Fuck with this super thug,
And get drugged, (Yeah),
Sweep yo body parts under the rug, (Yeah),
Bury this butcher knife deep in yo guts,
Make you a nice warm blanket of mud,
You fools ain't learn,
To see the river,
Hollow point, hit you so hard yo body turn,
You have any vibe,
Don't fuck with wise guys,
Hypnotize,
By this .45,
Clip, surprise, (Boom!),
I know yo click is full of wussies,
When you walk by, you smell like pussies,
You niggas,
Ain't trilla,
To fuck with Godzilla,
Mobstas fillin' for real some cap peelers,
Perpetrators, they get fucked up quick,
Whipped,
Like a bitch,
And shot in the dick, (Blast),
Infamous, in yo neck I will squeeze, (Boy),
Come play with me,
You'll see it's O.V., (Over)

[Wanna run up on me, it's O.V.,
Test the H-C to the P, It's O.V.,

Get these bullets on G-P, it's on me,
Better drop down to yo knees, it's O.V.] x2
Over,

(Verse 2)
So all you niggas join gangs because you're weak alone, (Weak nigga),
Catch you by yoself, yo ass'll get gone, (Pewshh),
Run up in the door,
Highjack you in yo home,
Tie yo ass up and beat you with the phone, (Boy),
You don't wanna feel the force of the tone, (BOOM!)
Smack you in the face and crack yo jaw bone, (Crack),
Hit this cocaine, it do yo ass wrong,
Like a 1-on-1, put 2 to yo dome, (Gunshots)
Glock Smith & Wesson, new guns and Ruegers,
We'll make sure you have no future,
Cock back the hammer and close yo pupils,
Lord,
With the sword,
Is very crucial,
Hands in the air, yo ass better not move,
Don't make me worry yo ass with these 2s, (BOOM BOOM!),
Lord of the hood, I got the crossbow, (Pewsh),
Bullseye bitch, arrow in yo throat,

[Hook] x2
Over,

(Verse 3 to gunshots in the background)
Beat, rob, break, murder, erase,
Don't, run, there is no escape,
Bullets, hit, you right in the face,
I'm, not, scared to catch a case,
Slugs, holes,
Blood, all on yo clothes,
Who'll, die, next, nobody knows,
Insane,
Mane,
Taking, a drank,
Bitch, I, will, empty yo veins,
I, do, not, feel no remorse,
Blow, yo, mami ass off the porch, (Aah!),
Slap, yo, punk ass all around,
You, got, 2, days to leave town,
Niggas, got, they dick in the dust,

Stabbed, kicked, and, shot the fuck up,
.4, 5s,
9s,
And the grenades,
Blow, yo, bitch, right off the stage,

[Hook] x2
Over,
O.V. nigga, over x3
O.V. nigga, it's over,
(Gunshots and screams)

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