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Q-Unique "Nature of the Beast"

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[Verse 1]

Killers assassinated the topman on the block and this the motherfucker who taught me all about the rock

so I took a leaver babsens from my prior engagement his mother crying on the phone over the funeral arrangements

I'm at the wake, full of anger and I'm nervous a whole lot of sideways, niggaz hanging around for the

some other scumbag from across town send these little soldiers with a message "Your mans down and your lost now"

in other words he's trying to take over the territory ?? "Nobody get any funny ideas" he said in a warning we draw heat, bitches screaming, niggaz running for cover

I'm frozen, one of these snakes got a gun to his mother the eye ignite here, I release the pistols clip my sight - not clear, cause I take a pistol whip I wake up in the bed with a bandage on my head looking at the sistof the beginning of the story of the man that was dead

the whole crews in the room and they like "You gotta leave town"

and I'm like "I ain't branching off untill I take these weeds down"

I'm out for revenge and I'll doubt that I bend they're gonna get cut and rolled into the credits 'cause this about to be the end

[Hook x 2]

And it don't stop 'till they get the man on top plans on lock for the next on top

It's the nature of the streets, the nature of the beast let nature take it's course and then the boss will get diseased

[Beat changes and several movie samples are playing]

It's just a matter of time, before I get to take the topman down

It's just a babylon crime, before the cops are let the glocks clip round

[Verse 2]

I'm watching the activity in the boom room studying the proximity imma spass with the tools soon gotta keep calm, put the glock on lock to stop from trippin'

watch the clock and snipe a shot, and they won't know what hit 'em

then I got a two-way from Ray who heard about the beef

said there was things I needed to know and give me the word on the street

word has it, it was an inside job and I won't shit ya but all fingers pointing indirectionally your mans little sister

I think back to what it could have been that made her denim

it's plain and simple, he broke Crack Commandment number seven

I'm faced with a decision before I take out the rang passle

and punish them in the name of Chris Rios and Frank Castle

I got to the scumbag sitting next to my mans sister shots popped the topman but my nervous ?? missed her

it was a scene out of an old west flick and I run with the draw

dropped the gun, watched the blood drip then I slipped off

[Beat Changes Back]

[Hook x 2]

And it don't stop 'till they get the man on top plans on lock for the next on top

It's the nature of the streets, the nature of the beast let nature take it's course and then the boss will get diseased

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