

Tray Dee

"Downtown Assassins"

Visit "[Downtown Assassins](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

INTRO: (*mobster Corleone talking*)

VERSE ONE: (DAT NIGGA DAZ)

Yeah

Vision 88 kilos of cocaine smack-dead in your face
The street value of that is what you dream to make
Run an illegal business, racketeerin
Smugglin, doin things from handin a gun, is what they
fearin
Bodyguards and hitmen like some Al Capone shit
Heavy artillery got the cops on my dick
Different locations, spots where it takes place
If you show them my money, your ass is gettin f-laid
There's four major games that run the city of G's
The violators, the Gambinos and the Corleones and me
The violators and Gambinos they run uptown
Me and my cousin Corleone we run downtown
Murder's an everyday thang in the city
Where you gotta plot chips, jag robberies and do in its
Tanadian Nay, the charge of the weapons
Hit from verandahs and do a thing unexpected
So we plan a plot with an Uzi and 10 shot
Buck em till they all drop, circle round the block
Let em have it as soon as they come out
Unload on their ass, commence to takin them out!

INTERLUDE: (DAZ talking)

Throughout the streets of Long Beach
The streets was infected with drugs, dope pealers and
addicts
Gangs have taken over 75% of our town as the young
youth behaviour is outrageous with crime
They feel no remorse whatsoever, as the law
enforcements
have tried to stop the trafficking of drugs
from coming into our country, but they can't
The murders have increased more than 95% and the
drug amount
of which they make is more than 700 million dollars
Now wanted by the IRS and we will convict them of tax
evasion

VERSE TWO:(TRAY DEE)

I had no choice or remorse for time for puttin it down
Niggas know the scoop is stupid if they come from my

Visit [Tray Dee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.