

Trina F/ Missy Elliot

"Black Nigga Killa"

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(Chorus X4)

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa

Black nigga killa hate brought death
Around the block as I holler points bust though the
punks back
Raising gang, feel no pain, as I penetrate
Niggas fly deep as I strike a quick pace
I got the evil of a dead nigga trapped in my mind
So my soul is a threat to my mankind
Born to kill I'm wicked by nature
Cause the streets of my neighborhood breath young
hell razors
I'm 30 odd 6 with the skill
I make a skinhead brain bust all across the West Coast
Motherfuckers catchin heat
As I bring anger
And release more danger from my chamber
The evil in my blood is possessed
So I creep low from the back slow and puts led in that
nigga's flesh
Ain't no hope, every nigga wants to be the nine milla on
the trigga
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X4)

Deep from the death as I crept
I can feel his glock in the back of my neck
I'm thinkin to myself "what the fuck" as I pause
I can feel my heart thumpin from my balls
Up against his gun what the fuck could I do?
If I make a wrong move, the nigga might shoot
My pops always warned me when I was comin up
If I play pussy, I'm bound to get fucked
Though bein broke as hell it be drivin me crazy
Hooked up with my niggas start jackin niggas daily
Fat sacks of dirt, to Dayton's, I got em

Slang em dirt cheap cause everything was profit
Now I got his nine on the back of my mind
As I watch my life pass right before my eyes
The shit that I done, is all in my face
Reflections of death as I step with my 38
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X4)

Which bitch made the statement?
About the nigga bustin caps supportin all black Ben
Davis
I'm out the doe
My pager's blowin up I check my ghat twice
Cause niggas like to jack on a late night
And as I'm livin like a criminal
I try my best to keep my gang tight and stay away from
punk niggas
Strikin down Broadway
I caught some niggas out of bounds from the (pause)
upper MLK
Slowly crept from the cut at a quick pace
Ain't no love in my heart all I feel is hate
So 25 with that L might be mando
Cause nigga I'm killin for them gold things with that
Zapco
I watch the terror in eyes as he backed up
Ease of the break pop that clutch and watch his chest
bust
Wide open as I bounce in the night quicker
From the nine milla trigga
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X10)

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