

## WC & the Maad Circle

### "Kill A Habit"

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Say nigga..  
Bring me the big lighter, nigga  
What's takin you so long, nigga, to flick me?

Smoke somethin, bi..  
(Why you trippin?)  
Old ratchet-mouth, 9-6 teeth-socket-mouth, ???-mouth  
[????????]-chewin biatch!  
If a nigga get in my way, nigga  
I take they pipe, they monkey wrenches, they  
waterholes  
Nigga, pander they lighters, nigga  
Robbery, nigga  
For cocaine!

Doub C's at the muthafuckin rockhouse  
And I'm, hopin one of y'all can help me out, see  
My brother's a basehead and I gotta get him  
Before Mr. Dopeman kill him (kill him)  
Plus he's makin my mother cry  
Her little heart ??? and that shit ain't fly (smoked out)  
And even though he's our oldest  
I gotta deal with his ass from the muthafuckin  
shoulders  
For hurtin the family like this  
That nigga gotta get dealt with (muthafucka)  
Used to be sittin on swoll  
But now his ass is thinner than a car antenna  
Walkin down the block with Miss Strawberry  
Smokin on any and every-  
thing that'll get a nigga blasted  
He's to the curb, plus I done heard  
He been hittin on my neighbors for money  
Runnin that bullshit drag  
About his car ran out of gas  
Damn, this nigga must be tweakin  
Plus I ain't seen him all weekend  
But when I do I'ma break that ass in half (ping)  
With this muthafuckin baseball bat  
And if all fails I got a automatic  
But I don't wanna kill him, I wanna kill his habit

But some may say I'm goin about it the wrong way  
But they don't stay over my way  
And if you ain't never had a family member doin this  
Then don't say shit  
Cause I done tried rehabilitation  
But to this nigga rehabs ain't shit but vacations  
So now I gotta do it my way  
So y'all excuse the tactic  
I'm tryin to kill a habit

(Cocaine  
Cause that's what he looks for, cocaine  
Never does he ever get any sleep  
Just walks day in and day out)  
(He'll chase that high all the time)

Now I'm lookin for my brother bendin mo' corners  
Rollin in a dookie green Nova  
A nigga done searched all night  
And his punk ass still ain't in sight  
Swooped on the homies (what's up, nigga?)  
Anyone of y'all seen my brother bailin around this  
muthafucka?  
(Yeah..) They all pointed down the block  
That's all I needed to know  
Cause now I'm headed for the liquor sto'  
Pulled in the liquor sto' parkin lot  
Oh shit, somebody musta got shot  
Cause all I seen was niggas in a crowd so deep  
Heard a clap take up in the streets  
So I went a little closer to see what it was all about  
And standin in the crowd  
There was my muthafuckin brother butt-naked  
Doin the Wop in the intersection  
Damn, the shit had his ass so high  
After doin the Wop the nigga broke into the Robocop  
That's when I grabbed and pulled him in a car  
Got out of dodge  
Took him home, locked him in the garage  
Me and Toones tied him up, cuffed him up  
Roughed him up, I mean we fucked him up  
So y'all [???] screamin on mine  
And excuse the tactic  
I'm tryin to kill a habit

(Welcome class to Basehead Anonymous  
We have a new friend with us here today  
Would you please stand up and share with us..  
- Watch out, watch out y'all  
Hey all what's up y'all?  
My name Willie Calloway

I'm a e-ex basehead

- Hi Willie..

[applause]

6 months done passed

And everything's cool, my brother done got his size  
back

Sittin on monster swoll

Regrettin the day, give a fuck with the lleyo

Now here's with me and Toones, see

Until he's complete, he's standin back on his feet

Now my mother can smile again cause she's proud  
again

No more smokin (I quit)

He told us all, he swore

We'll never ever catch him with that shit no mo'

Till me and Toones got a call from D.C.

Hey nigga, it's time to promote the new LP (what)

So we packed our bags and hit the road for two weeks

Nigga, here comes bad company

But when we got back home

My brother, my furniture, my muthafuckin equipment  
was gone

That nigga done smoked it all up

And I ain't seen him since

That's why I'm so pissed

I guess I had to learn the hard way

The only one to kill a habit is the one doin the crack

It's like a catch 22, what can you do?

When somebody so close continuously fucks you

Hey yo Toones, pass the strap

Y'all excuse the tactic

I gotta to kill a habit

[gun is cocked and shot]

(You're, you're had

- That's it

You belong to the, to the pipe)

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