

X-Raided & Kingpen f/ C-Lim, T-Nutty

"Repercussions"

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(Kingpen) Woop Woop Who got the keys to the coup -
load up the street sweeper it's time for niggas to meet
the reaper keep a full clip - cos the bull shit get fatal
game official like felix mitchell I'm bringin drama to the
table dont a give fuck yeah when I'm stuck yell - I fell G
in the court bail paper-hungry nigga savage tactics
stackin more mail name ringin like door-bells from the
A Block to the Gardens.. nine zips for the mardrin and
the droughts is what we charging niggas be starving
but me and mine aint goin out like the average doing
thangs and living lavish keepin it crackin - stackin
cabbage I'm a savage about my chippas squeezing
zippas down the? politicin all the world
.... ? my order top dollar paper chasin and poppin
collars - aint no love for none of these marks dont let
these nines bark like rockwilders I holla - like holla in
surgery ill open fire on these marks tryna murder me -
its time to ride.. (Chorus x2) It's time to ride yellin'
Madman Misanthropy - Do or die til I last stand we
never knew the repercussions of bustin' but this is
something we lovin' without this money we nothing - so
grab the straps and keep comin.. (C-Lim) Gone up in
the Halfway house so you halfway clowns.. kickin it -
Gone put my strap straight down - to yo ass face down
Sicc in the dome and ya'll acted Lynch kick it wit all
crackers - dont got no real niggas around come to that
kill nigga I slap you I clap you for playing my music -
you made it up to Luni cos I flashed "i ain't playing wit
you fools" spray you wit the Uzi - weak ass baby you a
poodle - ima bang you wit a noodle - Zigg Zagg want
me to play wit the cuchi and put my finger in the booty?
Tall Cann - You hate wit the fools - but I ain't bangin on
you ? demanded the payment was due - I can't
blame it on you Kevin "damn" you can't even come to
the studio to rap? (scary ass nigga) but you can go
hide out at the parking-lot keeps you ? To the
studio to snatch a CD from Big Hollis The Dragon
Brotha Wimp Don't come for shit - you here like Michael
Jackson (he-he) Bitch you not from the Blocc My Blocc-
Niggas come out and when the funk - Siccmade don't
come out.. Ya'll niggas Punk Out.. (Chorus X-Raided &

Kingpen x2) It's time to ride yellin' Madman
Misanthropy - Do or die til I last stand we never knew
the repercussions of bustin' but this is something we
lovin' without this money we nothing - so grab the
straps and keep comin.. (X-Raided) Theres something
bout the cashflows so pass hoes dollars and
"enchacoolos? to my distrib. and the? holla "send
the rooboes?.. rushin' cheques - you know I got love for
the game I recognize? have the spill to havin' fame
but at the same time I got a squad to feed - and I claim
mine 'these is niggas I ride for thieves' so blame mine
If your CEO don't show up for work he delinquent - with
them royalty cheques ..(red alert) Run up in his office
Toss his computer off his desk - cross his mouth with
tape and let these Rugers off at his head If we escape
we gone do with the props - we want the cheddar if we
get some props in the process - it's all the better But I
stress the fact that I rap to get that scrilla - and if I feel
this shit ain't workin then ima get that Milla - Nigga kill
the speakers crush the Mics and burn up all my rhymes
- Put the ashes in the Urns turn up all my crime turn
down this music - I'm bout to burn the studios 'like a
arsonist' - huntin' down my incitive wit a fourty-four -
spark it in cartridges in his ear exploding murder my
publicist - cos the bitch ain't been promotin' i'm hopin' it
don't come to that but i burly act every contract
negotiation give me what I deserve - or ima have to
waste it - procrastinate wit a Madman is a bad plan
that's past hating - So what recorded you better have
my cash waitin' in order.. (Chorus X-Raided & Kingpen
x2) It's time to ride yellin' Madman Misanthropy - Do or
die til I last stand we never knew the repercussions of
bustin' but this is something we lovin' without this
money we nothing - so grab the straps and keep
comin.. (T-Nutty) I'm here so when I take my seat at the
table - ima rip everybody on your label from the
celebrities to the unable.. Most definitely it's gone get
payed for nigga don't play broke - I need those chips
so I can turn em into mashed potatoes lyrical K.O - to
establish a better pay-roll tryna have it to where de-
leigo my eigo - soon as I say so.. Young T-Nutty cuzz -
next in the line wipe me up a little bit nigga.. and I bet
you I shine it's time to ride yellin' Cash man.. to the
record companies Cos i'm doin' bad man and honest
business if you ain't ?dunkin?' me Dunkin' me in the
soundproof - like your name was Michael Jordan tryna
grind off my rap - with rhymes 'you just ask the '?.....?'
thinkin' ima support doubt my lifestyle's important and
when I'm broke it starts to shorten so don't come up
short - Im a youngsta but i'm a locc nigga don't act like
you don't know - It's T-Nutty from the four gettin' nutty

for the doe. (Chorus X-Raided & Kingpen x1) It's time to
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stand we never knew the repercussions of bustin' but
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nothing - so grab the straps and keep comin.. (X-
Raided) "ITS TIME TO RIDE"..

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