

## **Zu Ninjaz**

### **"Gunshots"**

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[Intro: 5 Foot Hyper Sniper (K-Blunt)]

This shit is fat like Fat Albert

Now I'm gonna sing a song for you

"All I hear is gunshots" > Method Man (repeats throughout song)

Check me out, check me out, check me out

(Watch this, no, check me out, nigga, fuck you)

[5 Foot Hyper Sniper]

As I look to the sky, see why

Another brother had to die, caused by

Brooklyn Zu, I think, what I gots to do

Not to get caught in that trigger happy madness

Forget a fold up, I gonna fight for the right to live another night

And smoke the blunts with the dutch, keep the girlies on the hunt

I can't miss, my uncle started me, trained, my skills are top rate

No hits are bast', don't give me a pump, I'll blast

I'm takin' all things, in the street rebel

I'm givin' the pain across the grain

I bag the hoes, they scream "my nigga

With the .357, sent ya to the grave"

Who cares about a slave? It's a war zone, now we there

Bodies drop, hit hittin' the concrete

The wanted Irie tryin' not to get caught in the heat

Fuck that, police pile more victims up

They killed Nutso, fuck cappies when I toss ones

To fight like George Bronson

[K-Blunt]

Lemme do that shit...

No shorts, you know that K-Blunt will never seen 'em

Always in the middle with the killotine

Greetings, welcome to the new kind of game

The dealer shuffle up the deck, a shame

Rule number one, fuck around and see who's havin' fun

My arm under the table with my hand on the gun

Number two, what ya gonna do?

No second guessin', everybody's stressin'

Rule number three, all wanna see  
Chaotic with the gate to the beacon, that's deep  
Always on the move now, it's ya turn  
Jumpin' in the fire, ya bound to get burned  
Or get stuck cuz we do the stickin'  
The one with the most, that's the one we gettin'  
Think ya got fucked once again my friend  
It's a sure win, 5 Foot, begins  
Now then we'll see, how should I end  
Can't take a seat now, bender 'possed to bend  
I think it's best for you to interrupt  
But watch ya move cuz ya might get bucked  
Like an eight plus Blunt, got plenty loot son  
What ya want, uh, all I hear is gunshots

[Interlude: K-Blunt]

All I hear is gunshots, nigga  
All I hear is gunshots, nigga..  
What's up, nigga? What's real?  
Gunshots, nigga, all I hear is gunshots  
5 Foot ninja, on the rap  
Smokin' trees, killa with steez

[K-Blunt]

It's the man, ran like the Candy, kid  
Well ya gettin' vexed, ya can't stand what I did  
Said I couldn't do it but I brought mine  
You're full of holes like a strainer, ya leakin' fluid  
Representin' Jersey, you can't hurt me  
Tell ya that ya suck like a Kirby  
Comin' in like the wind, livin' single, livin' single  
Been around the world with the girls, yes I mingle  
Lady killer, no faith in magic makin', baby undertakin'  
Shakin' like a rattle, don't try, ya don't really wanna  
battle me  
Cuz I roll the best, gun clap, without a tat  
You we gets water, it's first degree murder, no  
manslaughter  
Ya hopin' it's a hazard, ya Dirty Bastard  
Now I have to, show that shit I mastered  
I make the average nigga write a verse  
Hit the mirror and rehearse, apologize to my moms  
when I curse  
Now tell me, how yo' ass wanna see it  
Is it black and white? Is it a front and color on the  
scene?

[5 Foot Hyper Sniper]

Fuck that, I'm comin' with the bats and the gats  
5 Foot, Ninjaz, formin' on ass, get 'em, we scrap on  
tracks

Fuck that, in fact, I wanna kill, I gets the skill  
My mic get bright, I'm King Midas  
I'm undercover like the spy from the left with the dump  
We show our guns, we carry the weight  
We wipe ya out, we super fit, I wrecks, I kill  
I'm fat like that movie Sugar Hill  
Bring it away, my wisdom with the rescue, now who's  
the lock and key?  
I stay in the mix, no tricks, I'm sick, I give 'em fits  
I love to drop, my rhymes in truth  
I be the type like the Night of the Living Dead  
I got the smiles like my first pair of croquets  
I've been down since the nitty gritty's on the way  
A night activity, lost in city, can't you hear it?

[Outro: K-Blunt (5 Foot Hyper Sniper)]  
5 Foot, Ninjaz, new sound  
Peace (That new real shit)

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