

## **Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim**

### **"#1 Assassin"**

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[Bone]

Stop, everybody, what's that sound?  
AK-47, so ya better hit the ground  
Stop, everybody, what's that sound?  
AK-47, so get the fuck down!

[Layzie]

Well it's the #1 Assassin  
Provin' a point to many people  
Some claim to be assassins  
But to Bone there is no equal  
And Bone will stand alone  
And buck down any other sucka  
Me quick to pull me gun  
And straight up kill that muthafucka  
You never can know when Bone'll ?  
Commit the one eighty-seven  
'Cause all I can see is cockin'  
The nine and sendin' you straight to Heaven  
You're dead on the dot, so fuck a blood clot  
You know I'm expectin' to win this  
So give 'em up, chump. I beatin' you down  
To survive, survival of the fittest  
No one can last. I'm beatin' your ass  
I'm quicker to blast. I'm keepin'  
The cash including the stash  
So I will be killing you quick in a flash, come down  
And it's a shame how I will kill without hesitation  
Me load me clip, me fingers slip  
Now that's the assassination  
So pick up the body and tie it to bricks  
Go dump it in the river  
I'm letting you know that Bone is no ho  
You never catch me shiver  
So, don't try to trip, you're getting a blast  
Some shit that's everlasting  
You had a run-in, and now you're done-in by the #1  
Assassin

Chorus

[Layzie]

Now see me hypin' 'em up and strikin' 'em  
Keepin' 'them doper than the rest  
'Cause Layzie Bone is an assassin  
Puttin' a bullet to your chest  
You're caught. Me watch ya bleed  
Now you may say that me sick  
If you a bitch, me slap you down  
And fuck you up with the dick  
Because the villainous killer  
I'm chillin' now with your girl on me dick, uh  
The slimmer the nigga the quicker  
The trigger unloads on your shit  
'Cause I be hype when I'm on the set  
Squeezin' the trigger, then me break  
It's murder she wrote, the reason me broke  
So please don't test me fate  
Layzie Bone will pull me gun, don't consider it strange  
That reggae man who's on the scene  
With the mind that's deranged, uh  
The shit that me be doin' is like far beyond the usual  
Rockin the mic or takin' a life  
I still kick funky musical  
Bone will grab a bitch and bone  
That bitch till she bleeds, uh  
The weapon is kept in up in me pants  
Me givin' her what she needs  
For y'all niggas on me dick  
Me will be buck buck buck buck blastin'  
'Cause Layzie Bone is the #1 Assassin

Chorus

[Layzie]

Now Layzie Bone is comin' again  
Me smokin' them niggas like dope  
And when me load me clip it's like (imitates gun noise)  
Me swift you slit your tongue, me lickin' a lyrics when  
me drunk  
Buck you down with me handgun, then me goin'  
In me trunk for me pump for that redneck copper  
always on me dick  
So me forced to grab the pump and let the fucker go  
click  
So me peelin' off his cap 'cause I'm not down for goin'  
to prison  
Me poprrring the clip, 'cause it's a bullet that me give  
'em  
Me poprrr his head to keep him dead to keep 'em off  
me back  
Me set it off, count the money in stacks 'cause Bone is

here to attack

Me stumbled around, me fumbled around, to keep it at  
a flow

Me kickin' ass. You feel me blast from me forty-fo  
But don't you fuck with me 'cause Tony Tone got me  
back

And Krayzie Bone is steppin' in with the ultimate jackin'  
With the AK-47, Wish is buck buck buck buck blastin'  
'Cause Layzie Bone is the #1 Assassin

Chorus

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