

## **Cormega f/ Jayo Felony, Kurupt**

### **"Deep Blue Sea"**

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[Kurupt]

Experiment, exercise, nigga get ya build up  
Hardest ran, and nickel poppin' up, build up  
Sinister sniper, I'm the venomous viper  
Poetic riddler, Gotti ate off Hitler  
Hood patrol, sharks up against tadpoles  
Fire up the nickels and chrome  
I don't fuck with ya'll bitches, see I dip, deep dishes  
International militia's melocious  
Vicious, seperate and sware you're sickening  
I got longevity like Burn and Glickman  
My girl bad as Kelis is, momma ring, is spread  
The fire increases, please believe it, talent's reachin'  
Coast to continent, you will find none greater  
Hannibal the 8th, they call me a traitor  
Cuz I do what the fuck I wanna do  
Hood nigga, metropolis, gorilla, loose from the zoo  
motherfucker

[Chorus 2X: Kurupt]

Nigga, I got beretta's, I'm hot  
Always hot, I'mma show you niggaz how a real hood  
rock  
Why, stop, givin' right by  
Drive, nigga let me tell you

[Jayo Felony]

Emergency, get back, away, hurry, it's quick to get  
scary  
Too quick to get hit with a flurry, from you, and that's  
on my mama  
I'mma lay it down, until they fill it, intimidate Earl and P  
I'mma take this shit back like Cornbread, Earl and Me  
Ain't a bit of girl in me, see, be gitty when you get  
named  
And ain't gon' come back hurt and shamed, or you'll  
know the'll get tamed  
I don't play when it comes to this rappin', man, my alias  
is spit  
Crossin' out and hittin' up, all over your shit  
Which bitch wanna get hit with a tech or something

Actin' like ya'll wreckin' something  
On the streets, you ain't get no respect for nothing  
Talkin' loud ain't doin nothing  
You want me to involve you with something?  
Get back to it, nigga, what you doing, something  
He fuck with me, and get clapped, you ain't nothing  
Pullin' most, or I'm stay hustlin'  
Please don't get up in my way cousin, all my  
motherfuckers buzzin'  
Bitch ass niggaz never play the dozen  
Nigga, don't bang it, white, cuzzin'

[Chorus 2X]

[Cormega]

To my thugs and g's, movin' all drugs and keys  
Movin' lovely, now the women wanna fuck with me  
Lovin' me, cuz they see livin' in the bubble v  
Livin' comfortably, young g's wanna puff with me  
Gun at the D's, and they come for me  
Can't get the fiends, what to me, nigga, don't fuck with  
me  
My niggaz suited to mask up, act up, and we shootin'  
your ass up  
Motherfucker, we, straight ass g's, takin' your keys and  
we  
Movin' up faster, the bigger wanna take my enemies  
They was fuckin' me, these motherfuckers ain't  
touchin' me  
The coke man can't get enough of me  
These to all the niggaz all trustin' me  
This the way it gon' go down, we in rider, and we slow  
now  
We the one that the women wanna know now  
G's up, hoes down, is you ready for the show down  
Fuck with us, so don't fuck with us, we thug niggaz and  
hustlers  
Who guzzled up, seperate love from lust, now niggaz  
ain't touchin' us  
Streets corrupted us, ya'll niggaz want fly car with the  
five star  
SUV's or the side bars, nigga like me, live or die hard  
Rather lied God, than stand scared, never could  
understand a man's fear  
Cormega come through and stand clear, you busted,  
been touchin', nigga  
The game all fucked up..

[Chorus 2X]

[Kurupt]

I ain't never really sayin' shit, but a bitch ass nigga  
Gettin' bombed on, got 'em sayin' ("oh no no")  
I got the ladies in the motherfuckin' spot  
Sneakin' in a niggaz glock, got a nigga sayin ("oh no  
no")

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