Cypress Rock But: Parenterol Advisory Explizite Lyriken "H - O - LL - O - W .9MM"

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[Mr. Lil One]
(laughing) That's right
It's Mr. Lil One and my dog Knightowl
Hollow Point, brining it to that ass
Sippin on these caronas
Bringin it on ya, mothafucka
And you know this so watch that ass
Mothafuckas

[Knightowl]

I'm on some good shit my minds trippin
So you best not get caught slippin
Or I'ma see the penitentry
Cause I don't a fuck
About no fool that tried to play the roll
Like he be tough so I'm a call you're fuckin bluff
Let's see what you made you got some skills
But I'ma bring the fuckin chills
Cause I be the one that kills, mothafuckas
That don't get out the way

Better listen to them things I got to say
If not your life might be the price you pay

The Knightowl getting clecha, simon

Yo soy el mas cavrone pelon

Con el vecanio you heard about us fool you know

We be the dopest on the block

Knowing you kids just fuckin OG's

We stick all glue and all we got to say to you

Is FUCK YOU

Somos los mas buscados

por todos los lados

los tragos de amorgo liquor

para el dolor

pa que no sufras

tiro de gracia

traigo desgracias

pa todo el enemigo

que quiera bronca con migo

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One] Well I'ma brake it down And I came to put it down I'ma show you mothafuckas That I don't play around H - O - double L - O - W Point 9 double M aimin at you [2x]

[Mr. Lil One] Maniacs busting raps Comin through given naps What about all down What I'm I the word of mouth Lettin em know the word is out Hollow Point is comin out All about them pesos Putting holes up in your wesos By the way Lil Ray from back in the days Is here to say what a way to get you back Now I'm getting paid to rap Still the same got the fame Everybody know my name Kickin it with viscious getting malicious on a track Get malicious on you bicthes Every time you here me rap Had them shackles on my angles And them cuffs up on my wrists I'm finished with my sentences And now I'm fuckin pist Kiss my fuckin ass better hope I never blast I'm walkin in a path with an ax and a mask Waitin for this drama to blow out of paportion Record your fuckin murder play it back in slow motion People were made to decorate graves

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Two face mothafuckas like to yap
But never sleep at night
It's fools like me and Lil
That'll make your mind get brittle
What's the fuck is all of this I heard about me
It be some shit that I don't know
But you know that way shit travels
The way lips babble
Bitches open up their gaps like sluts
That got fuckin nuts
They be talkin out that ass now I'ma blast
Don't you back stab a fool that'll put your life on hold
I'm fuckin sick up in the mind I represent the 619
National City cops got

Me with a pistol pointed at my dome
They never leave my ass alone
So what the fuck am I to do when
I be rollin through the strip
When I get pulled over on Highland Avenue
All I wanted was some pussy
But fuck it I got to leave
I don't not want my shit impounded
All of a sudden I spots some fools
It's me they all surrounded
And I be straped and do not feel remoarse
I feel INSANE so I'ma bring you putos pain

[Chorus]

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