

Cypress Rock But: Parenterol Advisory Explizite Lyriken

"Hollow Point"

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[Chorus]

Hollow Point

Hollow Point [Coming to get ya]

[4x]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well let me just sick em, stick em

When they down kick em

Your boys wanna make noice pistol

Whip em all, shot's I call

Go ahead and stand up boom you fall

Down to the grave stone didy on

I got's more shit then a voice got tone

Put up your guard let me see you battle

Oh you can't now you wanna tattle

Tell and offend me wanna come tend me

Bring the law I got my slugs to defend me

It's sounds like a party bring the Bacardi

Drops more pigs then a morgues got bodies

Come and come and get some

Bodies let me wet some

Step to the Lil One and you get none

Blast real fast you know you won't last

The haunt is in the house, it's me so don't ask

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

I don't give a mad fuck when I'm rollin

Tu I be wipen off the map now I

Think you better run cause next to me stand the son

Of a double barrel shot gun the Lil One

He's my mothafuckin pedro together we be roll

We be strollin bullets I'm loadin

Fight man to man then your eye ball be swollin

Don't fuck around Hollow Point be controlin

You know I be down with that cuete I'm holdin

So fall to the ground with a mothafuckin hole in your
brain

I shoot like John Wayne then I'm outty

Brown Skin mothafuckin loks that are rowdy

Step to the man face to face it doesn't matter what race
Now my bullets you'll taste
You'll swallow hollow points slug
When you fuck with these thugs
Now we got to spray you like bugs

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm a fuck it up now so I guess you better run son
What's the matter now did my gun catch your tongue
Creepin on the fools puttin em in a casket
Slam dunkin fools like a ball in a basket
You can never fade me huda never rade me
Clockin all the dough the fee straight pay me
So you can eat a dick up punk it's a stick up
Walk through my hood your goods you gotta give up
I'll smoke you and croak you choke you when I wanna
Never take me out if you do well then I'ma haunt ya
I see you've awaken tremblin and shaken
Comin after the reeper you life that I'm takin
Blast and assasin bust and capin
Silly mothafuckas I started way back in
So you better run before you get done
Lil One the mothafuckin loco with a gun

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

Fools keep comin around but end up on the ground
Hollow Points bad to the bone
I'm a stand like my boner big bullet doner
Mess with the man your lifes mine I'm the owner
Craniums I'm a rip in half then I'ma laugh
So mothafucka bring the rest of your staff
You need more then one to come close
Then I'ma kill all those who appose
Supposed to be better then me
But you know you can't fuck with
Cause you need more then luck with
To cope with a lok like me I'm OG
1-9 cero cuatro sureno des vatos
Simon yo te mato
When you try to get crazy with the man
Punk bitch on the run here I am
Lok and I'm ready to smoke all the weed
Little runt is about to get fuck like a cunt

[Chorus]

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