

8 Over Par

"Jumped In The Gang"

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["Yo, this bitch thinks he got what it takes to be an 8-Bit pro."

"Jump his ass now, bitch!"

"Yeah, form a circle around his bitch ass."]

Jumped in the gang.

Jumped in the gang.

Jumped in the gang.

It ain't no thang.

Jumped in the gang.

Jumped in the gang.

Jumped in the gang.

It's still the same.

I'm gonna punch you in your balls

And kick you in the stomach.

An elbow to your ribs

And a knee in your buttock.

When you start bleeding

Then the beating begins.

There-E-Mang on your ass,

And you know you can't win.

No room in this crew

For another fuckin' homie.

Take yo broke ass home,

Don't say you know me.

Just shit yo pants,

And it smells like poo.

Put a bullet in yo head,

Is what I'm gonna do!

Me and my crew kick ass

'Cause we synced in Time-code,

And you don't even get a cigarette or a blindfold.

I kick the shit out of your stupid ass,

Wearing that imitation robot suit,

I think I'll pass.

You're just a human inside,

Gonna wish you never lived to die.

Surprise, you in a God damn hospital

And the pain is impossible,

Havin' spasms (?) psychological, bitch!

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I'm an ass kickin' she-bot kickin' ass.
If you fuck with me, I'll have you kissin' my ass.
Holding suckas for ransom, for rewards that be handsome.
Straight belittling little bitches at random.
I'm high-powered, snipin' from the clock tower.
You motherfuckers drinkin' golden radiation showers.
So jump in, but don't be tryin' to jump the fuck out-
I'll get your God damn motherfuckin' ass rubbed out,
bitch!

Don't know what the fuck you done got yourself into.
You never stood a chance against the 8-Bit crew.
We'll only bring it worse when you scream and shout:
Slit your throat like a pig and fuck your eye socket out.
You said you wanted in and there's no goin' back,
Gettin' drawn and cornered by a four-piece attack.
You know we're a gang and you know that we stay tight,
'Cause when you join 8-Bit, you're 8-Bit fo' life, bitch!

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