

## Asphyx

### "C-Sick"

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\* send correction to the typist

[REDRUM 781]

Crabs can't fade this because I made this to be  
stainless  
The mind is a terrible thing to waste so I leave you  
brainless  
The shit that I do makes me famous  
Say my name before you die  
And I'll make your death painless  
My goal is your muthafuckin' throat  
The adams apple would be slit by my cross bow  
I throw low blows enough and I cuts like a Ginsu  
You wanna hoo-ride, do you know what you're gettin'  
into?  
I don't think so I grab your hoe and hit the door  
Nuthin' but Crabs stranded on Death Row  
The L to the B blockin' out the third letter (Âç)  
Before I put a slug in the center of your sweater  
Drop dogs like ?? dogs ?? close  
Ricket so runnin' up before I hold up my strap  
And they're froze  
No one knows - of my homicidal capacity  
I'm a pretty boy with the gangsta mentality  
Hey, what can I say?  
I let my Uzi do the talkin' and I spray  
It's just another muthafuckin' C-K  
Cowards Run In Pack so they take off  
Their caskets will be close cause I blew his fuckin' face  
off

" Yeah  
FRUIT TOWN PIRU nigga  
They all gettin' C-sick  
Them DENVER LANES and they all gettin' C-sick "

[RED RAG]

Well I guess I'm a gangsta  
You probably know me by now  
But the way that I look when I'm starin' Rickets down  
I gotta stroll

I got so homies that's old they OG's  
My niggas packin' bank rolls  
When I step up I make Rickets run and hide  
Committin' suicide - just survival homicide  
Derange maniac mind of a lunatic  
So damn nuts I go hunt with the toothpick  
Cause I remember back to my early years  
Step punk (pop pop) fuck the Crab and we outta there  
We use to do that shit again again  
Kick out the door, say hello to my little friend  
Gimme the money, the gat and we ready to go  
We outta here, yo Dogg, grab the yayo  
Nobody moves, nobody gets hurt  
But nigga tried be hard, pull a gat outta shirt  
My nigga Dogg  
Poppin' one dead in they forehead  
Stomp his ass as we watch his head bled  
You see a man fucked up for all and y'all  
Pump they ass like a muthafuckin' holocaust  
As we gon' blow in their ass like whistles  
Pumpin' they ass full of lead like pencils  
We outta there after that the shit we did  
My nigga Dog said don't fuck with the "kid", we on the  
rampage

" Yeah

My muthafuckin' Loco and Big Wak it's gettin' C-sick  
My homie Pops and my nigga gettin' C-sick "

[LIL' STRETCH]

I'm gettin' C-sick

I roll through the neighborhood

A nigga with a problem

A nigga up to no good

Take niggas out with the fury of the trigga

Have Crabs pourin' out beer for some more nigga

Give 'em buck about the nigga and his homie

So I creep, pop pop, what my brother told me

Me take a nigga out muthafuck' retaliate

Roll on the ?? then I hit the Main Street

Roll through the West Side to pick some real niggas up

The homie G-Ride, Spook Dog and my nigga Nutt

Five Line ?? niggas ain't for that peace shit

You wanna peace something? Piece your ass back  
together bitch

The AK-47 mixed with the maniac

Straight Crab crusher, kill a Ricket, niggas on that

So as I creep Crab niggas better drop quick

Cause I got the 9 and a Deuce and I'm C-sick

" Yeah, we give a shot-outs

To all them gangsta-ass niggas that's gettin' C-sick  
Yeah, one by one check it out  
East Side BOUNTY HUNTER niggas is gettin' C-sick  
West Side M Gang, they all gettin' C-sick  
East Side MILLER GANGSTAS, you know they gettin' C-  
sick  
Them WEIRDO Gang and they all gettin' C-sick  
NINE-DUECE BE-BOPP WATTS niggas they gettin' C-sick  
C-P-B's and they all gettin' C-sick  
Yeah, LUEDERS PARK PIRU niggas are gettin' C-sick  
Them A-P-G's and they all gettin' C-sick  
Yeah nigga, what about that West Side A-P-B nigga  
they gettin' C-sick  
The INGLEWOOD FAMILY and they all gettin' C-sick "

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