

## Asphyx

### "Crip 4 Life"

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[SIX PAC]

Well now I'm creepin' on your ass like a motherfuckin'  
frogman  
Six Pac's the maniac from Franklin  
Uzi, A-K, Tec-9 millimeter  
Blastin' out the sunroof, drunk on Margarita  
Slobs ain't shit, we're gorgeous, ready for the raid  
Let 'em on pull up and watch me spray  
The F is for death and when I take that first  
They fuck with 1-0-3  
You know ain't no more Snoops left  
Shit, it's an everyday thang and we gangbang  
Watts Franklin Square Crip no one can't hang fool  
You get your motherfuckin' cap peeled  
Ain't no joke and I'm smokin' all Slobs that stinks  
You thought ya - slow me down when you put me in the  
wheel chair  
But that's OK cause I still claimin' Squares  
Three Crips and a bomb with the F-M is on  
Cixx Pac, Big Freeze and my nigga young Keystone

[SCARFACE]

G-Bone pass the Glock cause this Slob is set trippin'  
In my party while we cripin'  
You know this nigga slippin'  
Tell all the Cripalette to get into the ??  
You gon' tear it get this motherfucker and trap Slobs in  
I can't stand a nigga wearin' red shit, dead shit  
Cause then I gotta grab my gun and shoot him in the  
head and shit  
Because I'm livin' in a blue pearl, blue world  
It ain't no bitch pussy better than a Crip girl  
Cause Slob niggas listen up, pay attention, I'm  
Scarface from Atlantic  
In case I didn't mention, the crazy Lil' Hawk  
Just wanna make a bitch and got a gun to the Slob head  
Playin' Russian roulette, so bet  
Now check but do it for your set  
If you down with the Slob killer Cuz  
You say what the hell  
Off-brandies really can't stand - me

So I'm surroundin' about the Crips in Compton ?? this  
I kick kack I see cool in the cut  
I catch the Slob I'ma shoot his ass and his nuts  
Y'all niggas want problems come to my place  
And just remember the name: Atlantic's Scarface

[BIG FREEZE]

Sort of like a dump truck  
But I don't dump no dirt  
I'm dump the funk you shoot my trunk to put you Slobs  
to work  
You Snoop niggas just tryin' to dis to count you up in  
the street  
You couldn't fade me, yo I'm crazy if you caught me in  
my sleeping then  
Daze me and amaze me that you're Rip for tryin' to Crip  
the 44 in your face  
And have you pushin' up daisies  
When push comin' short I get psycho  
So when you fuckin' with the Locs you got to deal with  
the pistol  
The nick name: Freeze  
I represent: Watts  
And if I catch you slippin' best believe what you get got  
It's some of this lead when I catch you on chin  
Over than a green as I bank once again  
And when you're knees buckle pump  
Nigga you be seen it starts I'm layin' in the cut to fuck  
you up  
Like the red card  
Check this out, I'm Franklin Crip - ride  
You see me every - night  
If you got beef with me well nigga you know we can fire  
up  
I got my Locs who serve 'em Snoops with a fat sack  
I keep the pistol in my pocket cause I watch my own  
damn back  
When I ??? him  
It's Freeze so you won't be fade him  
The top to get the drop and where I stay  
It's the stadium  
Nuthin' beats the feelin of your grill when I'm stealin'  
They don't believe I'm crazy so I guess I got to kill you  
Push from the shoulder I get wicked  
I'm at the top of the crack  
Finna kick you with the Crip, yes  
Slob motherfuckers get stole on inner face  
Get with them one of this  
This Unabomber I caught you in the way  
Hey you should I told you 'bout Locs like me  
America's sarcastic belegerent and skip if

You got a bullet proof  
?? and I keep the plan see  
We raise up the ghetto  
A menace to society

[G-BONE]

Cuz I gotta grab the strap, pull the trigger and blast  
This Snoop's in my hood and I don't give a fuckin' past  
So we got to get gaffle, scuffle and buck it up  
Slob slippin' on this side straight get shut the fuck up  
This is B-K to the motherfuckin' heart  
I'm from Atlantic Drive but got love for Kelly Park  
Cause we put in work and take this Slob out without a  
doubt  
Pop pop, biggety bang Cuz, duck, run and hide out  
Cover up, duck and run - but don't slip  
Cause I'm precised when it come to empty clips  
Click - Tec 9 throw that ass up  
Down on their ground Slobs shut the fuck up  
He lost his life cause he was slippin', flossin' and  
frontin'  
The S on his chest like he was Super Slob or somethin'  
S-L-O-B K-I double L-A  
That Slob is dead so he can't come to retaliate  
Fuck them Slob niggas let 'em come cack and trip  
I got a Tec 9 with 2-30 round clips  
On safe thinkin' Slob niggas hate me  
Cause I see dumpin' on his ass diggety daily  
Buck them Slob niggas  
Fuck them 'Brand niggas  
Fuck them Snoops niggas and them Die-'Ru niggas  
This is the motherfuckin' A-D double C  
B-Dog killer Cuz, you should've been a L-O-C

[TROLL]

Die-'Rus better shake the spot when I'm high  
Got a 17 shot  
With infra-blue in a Glock  
In a drop top deuce, gettin' loose on you Snoop fools  
But it ain't no rules in this game givin' Slobs blue  
Killin' up shit for the Crips on the East Side  
Fuck a B-Side, cause C-Side is where the two C's Ride  
The best, not forget about the Crip's on the west  
Cause they steady puttin' motherfuckin' Slob to rest  
In their casket  
That shit is drastic, you slippin' hectic like Magic  
You vanish when they cap in your back bitch  
From this East Side gangsta call me Troll Loc  
Dead rags gettin' tear with the red throw  
Jaws brokes, Slobs shot out from the shoulders  
Punk I told you

So step and I'm gonna fold you  
Bustin' caps on these Slobs at night  
Cause it's East Side Kelly Park Crip 4 Life

[RIDER-J]

Now once again my friend it's time to up the C in  
Servin' motherfuckers  
Lives was end  
We on mission - shit  
This is a hard test  
We takin' no flees, no burgers on ass ain't no joke  
This shit for real so don't be hard  
You not a Slob but still  
It's like a dream  
That's come true  
And caught in the zone  
Boom, you're through cause I'm serious  
I make your life end  
And before you know your life's been at  
You started this shit  
Made your own rule but you're just too stupid  
Sucker you a Snoop, you in a zone  
And watch we call Atlantic  
Cause when you see it's comin' know  
Don't panic  
I want you  
I want your all damn life  
And now I'm fill up to ends  
Even smoke your wife but not your kids  
Cause there too young to know  
But you fucked up Cuzz  
You gotta go

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