

## **Allothropy**

### **"Niggas N Trouble"**

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[Mac]

Yeah, yeah, big Mac and the B.G.  
You can't see me  
It's like that in 96 y'all  
U.P.T. connect  
Keepin' it real  
Give em a lil respect  
We doin' it just like that

[Mac]

Feel the wrath of a solja, the Crescent City Jesus  
I pack a tre-deuce, got a army bout the size of Babe  
Ruth  
We hit em  
Rugged even if it's unplugged for thug lifers  
We be the niggas leavin' slugs in ya crime cipher  
Got the town locked with underground stock  
Around clock workers to serve us  
Responsible for many murders  
I left your town with all the gold pieces  
Shoot the Sheriff to assure my family's convict releases  
Payin' witnesses to hold they breath,  
Non-cooperation is only death, and no this ain't a  
phony Tec  
I'm in a limo full of blow niggas  
But I'm never high cuz a leader gotta be up on his toes  
nigga  
A trail of cops is followin' we start to swallowin' the  
evidentials  
Keep supplier's name confidential  
Crooked cops started buckin' at us  
Made a turn to a dead end, but froze cuz the cops had  
us  
I grab the Tec and started buckin' back  
Cuz I'd rather take half the force out before they pump  
a slug in Mac  
The head shot took me under  
I fell on my back, the last scene is his pale face and  
badge number

[B.G.]

Came in the clear, slide it in, cock it back  
Plot it out, I put me an extra one in  
That's eighteen in tha 9, I'm ready to discharge  
That's eighteen for that ass, tryin' to play hard  
Got the fat bullets, with the dent in the front  
They get sent when you duck when I hear from the  
blunt  
Nigga don't let me get that first draw, and I'ma toast ya  
I'ma shoot'cha in the jaw first, then get some more  
You know I bust heads, gotta jack it like a brand new  
car  
I got the bulldog sendin' niggas to the mall  
I send death threats, and then I fulfill em  
Two hoes think they'll survive trial bein' a witness but  
I'ma kill'em  
My nine milli is the nigga on side of me  
Hollow points is for devils that wanna follow me  
Try to swallow me under Providence Memorial Park,  
I'm too smart to be caught, I'ma snort what I just  
bought  
Take a ride  
With the chopper lookin' for the robber on the other  
side  
I'm so high, and the motto Uptown is do or die  
Let's make it happen, think of an action  
Fuck rappin' I'm cappin', fuck yappin', gimme no  
dappin'  
Pull out the strapin' and start bustin',  
Show me you bout buckin' or duckin'  
Cuz I'm sendin' 17 slugs I'm a thug  
All about sellin' drugs, nigga you get plugged  
Get out tha way, start the race, it's a big paper chase  
You get the taste of the chopper strikin' you in the face  
Get out the way on tha double, I bust ya bubble  
I'm behind the trigga, so niggas in trouble

[Mac]

T-Shirts and white caprices, my Daddy used to call him  
Jonny  
I never thought the snake muthafuckas would be  
behind me  
They took a shot nearly blind me  
Eyes rolled like a zombie, my life started seemin'  
timely  
I can't believe it, Officer Friendly, he put a slug in lil'  
McKinley  
I'll be a memory, but I ain't havin' it  
Fightin' for my life, the people grabbin' it  
Just enough strength to pull the trigga once more  
I hit his cabbage and he dropped like the Valujet  
I heard a nigga say he wasn't dead yet

They should have never said that  
My life came back, like some supernatural shit  
I stood up, and took the bullets they was hittin' me with  
Grab the dead cocked glock out the holster  
Pointed at the rest of them and said muthafucka I'm a  
solja  
You can't kill me  
They said we'll see  
I said nigga feel me, and hit em with the nine milli, ya  
heard me?  
I took my vest off, and threw it on the pavement  
You never see the Mac's assassination, nigga it's like  
that

[B.G.]

Get out the way or get caught up in serious gun  
slangin'  
Cuz the shit that I'm bringin' leave a busta brains  
hangin'  
Cuz I ain't half steppin', when I come for the chop  
I clock, meal, and rob, Black Connection is the mob  
That I'm married to, TRU to life real niggas  
Young niggas comin' down wit shit you could feel  
niggas  
Peel niggas wig off, soft nigga play hard  
But I see through you muthafucka I pull ya card  
Representin' I war and die for this rap game  
It's the only thing I know besides hustlin', so I do my  
thang  
Done crossed the line wit niggas I thugged with  
We run blood out'cha body, nigga we thugs, shit  
So give us respect because we comin' direct  
Totin' Tecs in the projects that leave a nigga wet  
Baby Gangsta attacker watch my back for the jacker  
Then Blacka tryin' to attack and release the ratta-tatta  
Leavin' lifeless? No, never  
I reverse the game in a double, I bubble  
To overflow nigga, niggas in trouble

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