

AZ**"Envious"**Visit "[Envious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Bounty Killer] (AZ)

Cross!!! Angry!!! (Yeah!)

Aiiyo you know it's Bounty Killer and AZ (Stand in attention)

No if's no but's no maybes (Single file)

Aiiyo yallo! Motherfuckin niggaz clear out (Carry your flags)

Warlord in the buildin (It's the art of war)

Aiiyo yallo! I got this fuckin forty five willin

(Fire they lost power) I caught dem stealin

(Bounty Killer) yo!!! (AZ) Lawd a mercy (Soldiers at war) huh!

[Verse 1: AZ]

If you Crip get your Crip on sip get your piff on

Never slip I'm in the mix with the fifth long

Never riff see me fixin on my lip balm

Chip charm chillin with them Gucci kicks on

But like the Kiss song niggaz get shit wrong

To a bliss fully flipped and they gettin pissed on

Life ain't a sitcom gotta keep your wisk on

Shit niggaz bitch other snitch like Nick Bonds

Pick chrones pick 'em up switch pawns

Pick 'em up get 'em tuck get gone see it's on

Some got warned got laid got torned

Got shot got saved got mourned

[Chorus: Bounty Killer]

War dem want with us, why they come start it up

We know they won't give up, when they gone bite the dust

They are envious, so our guns we buss

In the lord we trust, war they wantin

[Verse 2: Bounty Killer]

Yo! Who now piggy gone a yuh a mystery

Di last dem see yuh waan a receive a history

Brush mi wid knife and promise yuh a go fist we

Badman nah trace and crb like Mitzi

Bullet mi a go give dem bout sixty

Fried and dem crew dem haffi leave inna jiffy

Gunshot a mek di fassy speak inna gypsy
From Brooklyn to Poughkeepsie, cross

[Chorus: Bounty Killer]

War dem want with us, why they come start it up
We know they won't give up, when they gone bite the
dust
They are envious, so our guns we buss
In the lord we trust, war they wantin

[Verse 3: AZ]

I'm cool with them Pirus cool with them die moves
Any death this way niggaz a die too
Cry who y'all won't do me like Ja Rule
Jewels all sky blue smooth since High School
Fuck with a why do with me it's why who
You sneeze you liable to leave we hostile
You apostle, son of pop duke
Cop cruise to move to top roof
Got loose and left them high stoops
The rest is my new respect to my troops
Give me boose some juice some grey Goose
And word to Jesus it's back to Beirut

[Chorus: Bounty Killer]

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