

## Azucar Moreno

### "Bangin' On Wax"

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[GENUINE DRAFT a.k.a DOMINO]

Genuine Draft with the Gat  
Can you see the Slob slippin' as I aim for the heart by  
connect with the level  
That I'ma bust to this nigga now he's slippin'  
Two to the head now if he ?toiled? like a Simpson  
Now them Snoops from them switch block  
?? with the Slobs on the muthafuckin' Crip track  
I don't know but he feels me when laughter  
So peep this Crip shit for this bitch line Slob-ass nigga

[LIL' STRETCH]

Fuck all these Crab niggas  
Guess what, guess who, Crab killa's back  
The AK-47 mix with the maniac  
A nigga with a problem  
A nigga ain't back tight  
So I'll be rollin' on these Crab niggas everynight  
Crip, Crip, Crip, buck buck, time to go off  
Crabs got throw off niggas to get hauled off  
Crab got lived it out, mixed out or ship it out  
Tec-9 bullets for the hoes is still spittin' out

[AWOL]

Well if I'm not killin' a Snoop  
I'm runnin' from the police  
I'm at the spot just hangin' with the homies  
Ain't no ?? where the Kelly is down for  
When I'm hangin' on 3-8 double O  
A homicide when a nigga ride  
Ain't naythin' good about shit with dip out  
I kill a punk for the color is wearing  
And kill his bitch cause keep on staring

[RED RAG]

I throw low blows in elbows on low-lows ?? tight shit  
That nigga Red Rag wreck it straight  
C-sick flavor like the rest of my peer  
I'm a magician and you punk Crab bitches are my trick  
You Sissy muthafuckas stay heat out your ??  
You wild up like the Ten Deuce Rice Crispis

Kelly Park stay in Compton  
Cause see you was a clip water  
Slay stay down lookin' ??

[BLUE RAG]

Fuck it, it's time to catch your hands up  
Put the barrel of my Gauge in a Slob mouth with one  
shot  
Blowin' them brains out and watch this shatter  
Is splatter on the concrete  
Another Slob  
Added to my murder beat, I'm Blue Rag  
A Crip for life fool  
Bangin' On Wax with a Charles Manson attitude

[LIL' STRETCH]

In 1975  
A nigga was raised on the streets of Watts to survive  
Where I live it was nuthin' but a living hell  
So at the age of nine I rebel  
I was growin' up my mom was solo  
But Crabs ?of piece?  
Out of niggas don't give a fuck  
Rollin' with the street gang knockin' out Crabs  
Cause it's an everyday muthafuckin' thang

[SIN LOC]

Sin Loc - quick to put one in your forehead  
Shootin' every muthafucka that I catch wearing red  
It's only must ain't stoppin' this  
I gotta do it on wax  
So I can put the caps in it  
And if you wanna knock the mind frame ???  
Sin Loc'll have put a slug in your forehead  
And for the hood I'ma still keep stompin'  
East Sider C Cuz, this is Compton

[REDRUM 781]

Four Crabs down and you know as soon to go  
Niggas gotta dump so I shoot 'em at the funeral  
I don't give a damn about another nigga's life  
I roll by and squeeze on a fuckin' trigga type  
People started to fall up a bitch's calling for the One-  
Time  
Aimin' from his momma he better walk the chalk line  
And I'm servin' Crips to rest like a hoe cell  
Flue-ass fools are goin' down to a red hell

