Azucar Moreno ''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 (¢)

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

[&]quot; Yeah, we give a shot-outs

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 "

To all them gangsta-ass niggas that's gettin' C-sick

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