

## Azucar Moreno

### "K's Up"

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"You better get my muthafuckin' money back, you Slob-ass bitch  
'fore have my brother killed my peer and put some work in your punk-ass"

"What?!  
Lil' nigga you... you outta line right there lil' homie, you step down"

"Naw... fuck you Cuz  
You better get my shit back 'fore you get busted on"

"No, it's like this  
You dropped your money there lil' nigga and I don't take it  
You look at your big brother, nigga"

"Get down, you take it fool  
I'll kill your all ass Slob, you better get my shit back  
I bust your ass my muthafuckin' ?? nigga"

[AWOL]

By now you should know that this is the B-K, nigga  
Slobs kinda deep but the Crips much bigger  
Blue Ben Davis and I keep this shit saggin'  
I'm proud that the K gang straight blue raggin'  
Nigga, what do you gonna do about a nigga like me?  
A Slob run up, I say: nigga, that's the C!  
That everybody know that I'm a muthafuckin' Crip  
I got a Glock 9 waitin' for you slip  
So Slob get gaffled like bitches when they chin checked  
Start wearin' the blue I got to peel cap  
That's in effect he's tryin' to fuck with me  
While I'm slangin' the ki's and makin' my G's, G  
What's the use in the Elm with a dead rag  
Leuders Park chopped up in the empty bag  
Holly Hood in a slip knot  
Moma's boy chopped up in a C block  
No pipe but I do smoke weed though  
A 20 sack got a bomb-ass endo  
Did it once and I do it again

I'm from the C-O-M-P-T-O-N nigga

Compton...

Compton's in the house

[AWOL]

K's up

Another Crip face from the East Side

Baby Gangsta down with the hoo-ride

Can't trust no off brand

So a nigga gotta bail with a strap in my hand

Elm Street, Lime Hood get crazy

Killed up on a fuckin' 3-80

Awol gotta goin' again

K's up, ho's down cause I'm puttin' the point in

Swayhooks wanna trip on a Crip

But the evil gangsta was straight empty the whole clip

Can't mix with the Inglewood faggot

20 Slob on Crenshaw maggot

Fruit Town get clowned like Tree Top

See the block Leuders Park get the pop pop

Can't fade a young-ass B.G.

More prop when I'm bailin' in the K-C

Khakis low - slangin' llello

K's up - I'm gone off the endo

"What's up big brother Cuz?

You Slob nigga tried to get me fo' my money, Cuz!"

"Nigga I ain't tried to do that Cuz, ?? you in the hood go on nigga?"

"No, I always over there nigga hood"

"Shit, moma gon' fuck your lil' ass up, nigga"

"Bullshit Cuz, you got to gimme the A-K so I can smoke that muthafucka!"

"That shit bigger than you Cuz"

"Brothas check this out, nigga, let's do run up and check the fool out though"

"Yeah"

[AWOL]

Awol is comin' strong, a bullet in the 9 trigger

50 percent black but a hundred percent nigga

Wanna the B.G. ?? when the stick is ??

But if I got a gat - it's on

I ain't color blind, I see blue and red nigga  
Do the wrong color and you in the dead nigga  
You ain't C-K in it, what do you stop sayin' it  
Get the 47 cause I love be playin' it  
Like T-Bird comin' off the case  
??? a lil' muthafuckin' shells up in Gauge  
Crip ain't easy but it's fun - I got get my gun  
So I can kill dead Rum  
Badboys - whatcha wanna do though?  
I gotta 4-4 for a punk avenue though  
I'm born to be a Crip that be fuck the days up  
Fuck, see the Crip face nigga, K's up

"Hey Cuz, nigga, that Slob nigga, right there, gimme  
the strap Cuz!!!"

"Hey... hey Cuz, don't get his ass beat, fuck you Cuz!"

"Aw Cuz, gimme the strap ??? for your ass"

"You muthafucka shoot his ass"

"Slob muthafuckin' die Slob die! Nigga this is Kelly  
Park! Die you Slob muthafucka... Cuz... Let's go, let's  
go!..."

Compton...  
Compton's in the house

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