

Bloods & Crips "Piru Love"

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[YOUNG MALCOLM]

What's happ'nin' Bloooooood?

Oh baby, oh baby

I say-ay-ay-y-y-y-y

Piruuuu Looooove, babyyyyy

Baby-y-y-y-y-y-y-y

Piruuuu Looooove

Piru Looove

Babyyyyy

[BLOODY MARY]

Now in the Bity of Bompton

LIME HOOD is down with the MOB

HOLLY HOOD and CROSS ATLANTIC off of Bompton
Boulevard

Every town has an ELM STREET but not a Freddy
Krueger

Don't get caught

In the JUNGLE's or a Park called LUEDERS

On Rosecrans pass Oleander at the light

TREE TOP is to the left, FRUIT TOWN is on the right

1-5-1's and WESTSIDE PIRUS slay past dark

And the only other Blood hood is CAMPANELLA PARK
HACIENDA, SWANS and BOUNTY HUNTERS'll call ya
number

ROLLIN' 30's and 20's OUTLAWS, SIXX DEUCE BRIMS
will put you under

CABBAGE PATCH, CENTER PARK, HARVARD PARK,
ATHENS PARK too

SCOTTSDALE, NEIGHBORHOOD, HAWTHORNE,
WATERFRONT, all Pirus

L.A. DENVER LANES, there's more in Pasadena
AVENUES, BLOOD STONE, INGLEWOOD FAMILY
The PUEBLOS, BLOOD STONE VILLIANS, BLACK P.
STONE

CIRCLE CITY and EASTSIDE BISHOPS got it goin' on
With the M.G.'s, QUEEN STREET, V.N.G's ain't no
stoppin' the

VILLAGE TOWN, EASTSIDE PAIN, CRENSHAW MAFIA
BE-BOP WATTS, CITY STONES and the SKYLINES
Don't say Cuz 'cause Blood, this is Piru all the time

[YOUNG MALCOLM]

Piruuuuu Looove
Westsiiiiide
Babyyyyyy
Piruuuu
Piruuuuu Looove
Bompton Piruuuuuu
Babyyyyyy

[REDRUM 781]

Now - the settin is in the muthafuckin' oneway
Niggas banged up, meetin' up on a Sunday
Run across the street just to get some brews and shit
Well, what do you know?
A nigga slippin' wearin' flue and shit
It's on, I take the flag out my pocket, then
Wrap it around my knuckles make a fist
And lock it
Deposit a blow to the jaw as I bank him
Break a 40 on top of the counter then I shank him
Leave him layin' in the color he hates the most
But it don't matter now
Cause he's a gangbangin' ghost
Crab is the meat on my menu
Piru is the gang
Hell, I was been through
But I'm a soldier to the very end
I hate Crabs with the passion, my attitude is grim, so
I slip clips in the automatics
Niggas wanna roll through
No, I ain't havin' it
The homies are down and the girls are obedient
Crabs ain't naythin' but gumbo ingredients
Steadily gettin' dip addin' dogs to the roster
What d'you call a ugly Crip?
What? A c-monster

[BLOODY MARY]

Piru is Crip in reverse, put the C's on his back
Your egg shell-lobster lie-ass face is gonna crack
Crip: beware of the true, the glitty-glitty Glock tick-tock
Crabs I stop Piru, yo
Your momma can suck a dogs dick and die
Chicken little Crab scared of the red apples fallin' from
the sky
D-Ropped and A-Bomb E-Ricket Blood was shed
A-C-N-D
Another Crab Nigga Dead
Oh muthafuckin' well punk bitches
Come over to my place
I take

You on a little trip, it
Starts with the R
Ends with E-D
The riverbed you'll be lyin' and lookin' up at me
Crab-ass ho's
They get the fuckin' middle
Niggas think it's a joke
It ain't no muthafuckin' riddle
Your rat pack'll get packed right in a box, sent to
Your dead homies, mamma right down to the block
Niggas felt like they hard and then they gon' try check
me
I finna let your ass know
You need to respect me
Cause although you ain't sayin' shit
You gettin' on my nerves
Fluster-ass flue-wearin' niggas gettin' served

[YOUNG MALCOLM]

Piruuuuuu Loooooove, baaabyyyy
(Piru Loo-o-ove)
Piruuuuuuuu Loooooove, baaaabyyyyy
(Yee-e-e-aaah)
Piruuuuuuuuuu Loooooove, babyyyy
(...I'm gonna be a Piru)
Piruuuuuuuuuuuuuu Loooooove, babyyyyy
(Piru Loo-o-ove, baby)

[REDRUM 781]

Back on the set after being locked down
Crabs locked down and I love the way a Glock sounds
Crownin' muthafuckas like checkers
And I be puttin' niggas to sleep so they will respect us
(ohh yeah)
I got a vision in my head and you're a dead man
When I roll in a stole red minivan
I'm on a mission through the muthafuckin' East Side
Inglewood against Compton
A C-K Ride
I glide throught the park in the dark with my gun out
Bickin' back being bool in a little dugout
Wait for the moment to serve 'em
What the muthafuckas don't know
Just might hurt 'em
I cocked back the goddamn hammer
And aim
Directly for the fool who talkin' shit up in the slammer
I guess he thought that I forgot but no
I didn't for the one that caught the slug - good
riddance
And if you wanna run for the trees

I'ma stop all that
By shooting for the knees
Redrum is Audi 5000 G
Kelly Park started in '85 and ended in '93

[YOUNG MALCOLM]
Piruuuu Looove Babyyyyyy...
Piru Loo-o-ove
I said Piru Love

[BLOODY MARY]
Rest In Peace to the homie Killa Wack
To lil' homie Kay Ron
O.G. Tookie, Iceberg, we love y'all
Westside Avenue Piru
B.H.I.P
To Lil' homie from Eastside Bounty Hunter Watts
Lil' Jay
Lil' Fang Fang
Denver
T.I.

[REDRUM 781]
Mafias In Peace
My homegirl Jackie
Big Bazzaro
Sneak
Stacy Lok

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