Climax Blues Band "Raise Up Bitch"

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click click bang hehehe

and raise up bitch

i'm sick of niggaz trying to shoot the big six but when the shit jumps off the nigga plays the big bitch and that's the problem with the nation of blacks too slow with your motherfucking hands so you grab your gatts and listen to the gangsta music you got a glock-ten in your lap but you scared to use it you's a motherfucking stud letting all your homies know you bought another gun suppose they tried to pack you dropped your dick in the dirt and know exactly how to send it at you trying to work your way into the big clique and that's the main reason young niggaz die quick living in this fast shit and trying to have a bad bit but what you niggaz know about a bank roll tricking off the money you made with them stank hoes think about it quick quick

now the niggaz i run with are down brothers and ready to die for a motherfucker so when you want to step mate i'm a bust you dead in your ass with this twelve gauge i ain't your ordinary villain some niggaz was born dying i was born killing so gather up your army g 'cos that's what it's going to take to stop a nigga like me 'cos i'm coming at you full force nigga i hope you got some real niggaz on the trigger 'cos i be rolling like a hustler and since you got gatts you better use them motherfuckers sparking nines at a drastic pace taking orders from a motherfucking basket case so when my nine goes pop

boy you better shit and get your ass up off the pot (fuck 'em up) listen to my glock click now raise up bitch

so niggaz don't fuck with me 'cos i'm a run the whole ninety motherfucking three and the rest of the years to come so bitches bring it on if you motherfuckers want some and i'm a break you off a big piece 'cos niggaz can't fuck with the big chief attention motherfuckers about face salute the one that the people call scarface still quick to hit them up, quick to get them up quick to not give a fuck never bringing the false shit i left the mic for a year and i still ain't lost it still running them down, gunning them down yeah 'cos real niggaz going to clown so put your crown on since you're bigger and let me take care of my business nigga the bigger the nigga the bigger the cap the bigger the bullet the bigger the fucking gatt so step up with that hoe shit and i'm a empty the whole clip ain't no running like a rabbit 'cos i'm a let you motherfuckers have it let the motherfucker blast and bring your hat to your motherfucking ass 'cos niggaz ain't true to it, you're new to it and don't know what to do to it but i ain't never had that kind of luck if you're scared to bite the bullet then raise the fuck up

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