

## Crossfire

### "Bitch Made Nigga Killa"

Visit "[Bitch Made Nigga Killa](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

1995 and Compton's still up in this motherfucker  
Yeah, this album's dedicated to all you real niggaz  
But most of all it's dedicated to you bitch ass niggaz

Who is it? The bitch made nigga killa  
I'm swingin' on niggaz ever time I feel 'um  
'Cause niggaz walkin' 'round with they're ass out  
So I'll be droppin' funky shit till they pass out  
These bitch made niggaz swingin' on the dick  
Back the fuck up before I have a fit  
I'm peelin' niggaz caps, makin' gang of snaps  
Be true to this shit with hard motherfuckin' raps  
187 bitch slappin' on the track  
Makin' fools break theyself like as if it was a jack  
Keep a big stick just incase I gotta swing  
The heater is the mack, stashed at the shack  
So while your rollin', date is in your force mobile  
Just remember motherfuckers the shit caps I peel  
Niggaz just a piece of cheese for a hood rat  
Falsin' for a hooker and I never understood that  
'Cause it's the same old shit everyday and every night  
'Cause nigga Ren won't put it down if the shit ain't tight  
So listen to the funk as I deal 'um  
To a bitch made nigga, i'm the bitch made nigga killa

(CHORUS)(2x)

You know the color the villain's in black  
Bitch made niggaz better watch they back  
You know the color the villain's in black  
Beatin' niggaz ass and it's like that

And I'm stalkin', walkin' in my khaki suit  
Tryin' to see what niggaz I'm a have to shoot  
This ain't a bang-bang boogie like the new booty flow  
New niggaz tryin' to do the shit I did years ago  
'Cause if it ain't rough it ain't E-motherfuckin' nuff  
You bitch made niggaz, here to call you're bluff  
Pull your ho card, like my nigga cab said  
Crack my big stick up against your damn head  
Yeah, radio suckas never play me  
But you can hear bitch made niggaz on daily

Ren gonna have to put his foot down  
Motherfuckers ain't gonna like how it's put down  
So mic check one, whatever I don't give a damn  
Me be ready to slam, when I hit the jam  
So yell controversy when I bust a rhyme  
No more irresistible bitch made niggaz in '99  
Black reign is coming, niggaz it's bad weather  
Whenever 187 and Ren get together  
And listen to the funk as I deal a  
Blow to these bitch made niggaz, I'm the bitch made  
nigga killa

(CHORUS)

Hypocrite niggaz always runnin' they mouth  
>From the north, to the east, to the west, and south  
'Cause the freaks come out at night  
And all bitch made niggaz be comin' 'cause you have  
no friends  
So don't come around playin' double-O 7  
'Cause your ass might get caught in a two-eleven  
Niggaz don't call me 'less the video is poppin'  
Only come around when my new shit's droppin'  
Niggaz ain't nothin' but some hound dogs I betcha  
You bitch made niggaz didn't know I was the bitch  
catcher  
I'll choke ya with a grip  
Stranglin' motherfuckers not come correct, so don't  
slip  
Real niggaz don't die, so I'm still alive  
Fuckin' up shit in '94 and '95  
'Cause I'm livin' like a hustler  
Busta, heard you was talkin' that shit so ya musta  
Thought it wouldn't get back to me  
Niggaz ya shoulda thought a million times before you  
tried to do me  
But listen to this funk as I deal a  
Blow to you bitch made niggaz, I'm the bitch made  
nigga killa

You know the color, the villain's in black

Visit [Crossfire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.