

Böhse Onkelz

"Trife Thieves"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trife thieves we can't be trusted
Step into my clique the wrong way and get yo'
motherfuckin dome busted
We got cement shoes for all you damn snitches
We ain't just shootin niggaz, we buckin bitches

[Bizarre]

My fully loaded nine will shoot through your metal door
Have ya nigga's far and out like white kids at grocery
stores (AHHHH!)
Battle Bizarre and it's just too deadly
Even a rapper with amnesia who met me still couldn't
forget me
If I don't get all my fuckin dough
Y'all gonna see more fights and spits then the Jerry
Springer show
Cause I'm a nasty, dirty, filthy bitch
For ten rocks even a basshead with AIDS would suck my
dick
Cause I'm quick to snatch a nigga out his Polo
I'm the reason niggaz come ten deep and end up
leavin solo
(I'm by myself!) Meet losin ya'll niggaz must be
buggin
We can battle for ten minutes and let your cousins be
the judges
I'm the illest rapper to come out thus far
I'll shoot anybody; even the bitch who gave me CPR
Step to the Outz and end up getting burned
Fuck around and get raped like one of Bill Clinton's
interns

[Eminem]

I'll shove a gun in ya grill, greasy and heated
Smothered in hot mustard;
so when I feed it to you it's easy to eat it
You need to be immediately treated while you breathin
or you'll be leavin the receivin room this evenin with
Jesus
You hate on us and we'll be waitin on eight corners

Swarmin ya hood with a thousand angry skateboarders
(c'mon)

I hop in a jeep, slam on the gas and charge you
and bombard you in the car that your mom bought you
Fuck around and get choked and found in a moat
Flotin around drowned face down in a boat (damn)
I'll pile five dudes in a pinto and pull up
to the 7 Mile drive-through at McDonald's and piledrive
you

I got the power to snatch a motherfucker out of his car
when he drives by me at 90 miles an hour
This place is my house I might as well erase my face
with white out
cause y'all can't see me like Mase's eyebrows

[Fuzz]

I'm dressed to please sucking nips
Yeah, she get it the same way that I fucked the chick
Stuck my hands in her panties like bitch suck my dick
87 freak 187 heat the passion rolls I'm passin clothes
You like it in the ass is what I'm askin hoes
Aren't you Fuzz he has sold more albums then the
Jackson's sold
I love you baby if I'm not with you then I'm blastin foes
Telepathically harrasing foes
I know your little sister is four-teen but her ass can
grow
Ice-berg took down Titantic elastical
Given my fans the exact shit they askin fo'
Fuzz Scooter fucking one man bout to show
You passing one blunt bitch we passing four
I rode your ass and smoked take one pull and smoke
your head up
I'll send you to tell 2Pac to "Keep His Head Up"
I went to the fighting really Canibus who can get up
I knew this shit was over from the fucking blood that he
spit up
Ran a couple more miles should have done more sit-
ups
I want his dumb ass to jump up bitch and get lit up
Call your bitch like, "Bitch, come and pick this bitch up"
On battle you be sweeter then I get this shit up
I'll stomp you too you get up
Or stomp you to the cops come
Eighty nigga's came when your fucking block got dumb

[Chorus]

