

Binocular

"Dead Sea Walk"

Visit "[Dead Sea Walk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're 'bout to witness, Dead Sea Walk

Slangin' Bullets Remix

You're 'bout to witness, Dead Sea Walk

Tha mutha-uh, censored version

You're 'bout to witness, 'bout to witness, Dead Sea Walk

(Yo yo yo yo)

Yo tha dead thug Bio Killaz outta they coffin
Rockin' tha murderaz, Killaz, psychoz stalkin' often
Get ya walk on, I'm on gangsta tip
Get a grip ima slip my fist to ya fat lip
Blah! (Chica Chica) I flip tha script on ya real fast
Catch my blast for sumthin', nuthin', like eyeballin' my
grass
Think fast, never ever let you walk away
Hey, bulletz sway, today is ya dooms day
Dig deep, six feet, gravediggaz we da Killaz
Bio Killaz, pullin' triggaz, Syde Show, dumma higgsa
Blam, aw man, slangin' bullets to ya dome
Knick-knack patty whack, ghetto zone you get da bone
Keep it gangsta ya'll, keep it gangsta
Keep it gangsta ya'll, keep it gangsta
Keep it gangsta ya'll, keep it gangsta
Bio Killaz, tha OG lyrical prankstaz

Lean back, left, right, side to side
Everybody wanna jump in the Dead Sea ryde
Getcha walk on, and rep ya clique to tha fullest
You better watch your step before you catch another
bullet (Repeated)

The entire cast of E-R couldn't bring your wack flows
back
'cause when I'm grippin' leave ya twitchin' fo a Killa
attack
My clips come in a six pack, unloaded to ya chest

You mess with the best, now ya rap flows put to rest
No teflon vest when Killaz march throuh Tha CFG
'cause I'm Bulletproof dawg, you can't touch me
Risin' over the burial, we look down atcha
Killaz more scarier we poon-tang grabbaz
Bustin' shots at ya, runnin' streets like Al Capone
Chicken heads asume when we come, they get to bone
We creepin' when we roam, we tear da club up
'cause we (MAFIA MAFIA) like whut
The underground's finest, I keep my barrels in stock
A pop from tha glock ya body rot from the shot
You ready to rock? Spittin' nutha but game when I talk
Killa Kore Hustlaz reppin' Dead Sea Walk

Lean back, left, right, side to side
Everybody wanna jump in the Dead Sea ryde
Getcha walk on, and rep ya clique to tha fullest
You better watch your step before you catch another
bullet (Repeated)

Keep it gangsta ya'll, keep it gangsta
Whut up son? Bio Killaz, tha lyrical prankstaz
Wanna gank ya, shank ya, look where I stuck it
Silly suckaz bring the ruckus in ya nugget lootin'
duckets whut!
I'm Tha Klepto, Cornfield Ghetto, bustin' metal
I got it settled, drive by, bye-bye, time to die, foot on
the pedal
So, getcha walk on, rep ya killaz to tha fullest
Dj Saint Sinner, and Tha Klepto slangin' bulletz

I'm comin' back through always shakin' the cops
Smokin' Budah while drinkin' a fifth of Peach Tree
Schnapps
Swervin' left and right, servin' bulletz all night
Like ten wound virgins my flow sounds tight
Everybody wanna be down with the Bio Killaz
Understand why ya perpetrate, 'cause everybody feel
us
'cause we keep it gangsta, the Killa Kore Rydaz
Dead Sea Walkin', Cornfield Ghetto, Eastsidaz

Lean back, left, right, side to side
Everybody wanna jump in the Dead Sea ryde
Getcha walk on, and rep ya clique to tha fullest
You better watch your step before you catch (COME
ON!!) another bullet

I say Bio, ya'll say Killaz
Bio (KILLAZ) Bio (KILLAZ) (Repeated)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.