

## **Bio Killaz**

# **"Dead Sea Walk"**

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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 higgs  
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  
Risn' 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)

