

Eazy-E

"Black Nigga Killa"

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{Chorus X4}

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa

Black nigga killa hate brought death around the block
As our hollow points bust through the punks back
Raising gang, feel no pain, as I penetrate
Nigga five deep as I strike a quick pace
I got the evil of my dead nigga trapped in my mind
So my soul is a threat to my mankind
Born to kill, I'm wicked by nature
Cause the streets of my neighborhood breed young
hell razors
I'm 30 aught 6 with the scope
I make a skinhead brain bust all across the West Coast
Motherfuckers catchin heat
As I bring anger
And release more danger from my chamber
The evil in my blood is possessed
So I creep low from the back slow and puts led in that
nigga's flesh
Ain't no hope when every nigga wants to be the nine
milla on the trigga
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X4)

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa

Deep from the depth as I crept
I can feel his glock at the back of my neck
I'm thinkin to myself "what the fuck" as I pause
I can feel my heart beat thumpin from my balls
Up against his gun, What the fuck could I do?
If I make a wrong move, the nigga might shoot
My pops always warned me when I was comin up
If I play pussy, I'm bound to get fucked
Though bein broke as hell it be drivin me crazy

Hooked up with my niggas, start jackin niggas daily
Fat sacks of dope, to Dayton's, I got em
Slang em dirt cheap cause everything was profit
Now I got his nine at the back of my mind
As I watch my life pass right before my eyes
The shit that I done is all in my face
Reflections of death as I step with my.38
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X4)
YEAH!
Black niggaaaaaaaaaaa
YEAH!
Killa killa killa killa

Which bitch made the statement?
About the nigga bustin caps sportin all black Ben Davis
I'm out the doe
My pager's blowin up, I check my gat twice
Cause niggas like to jack on a late night
And as I'm livin like a criminal
I try my best to keep my game tight and stay away from
punk niggas
Strikin down Broadway
I caught them niggas out of bounds from the (pause)
off of MLK
Slowly crept from the cut at a quick pace
Ain't no love in my heart, all I feel is hate
So 25 with that L might be mando
Cause nigga, I'm killin for them gold thangs with that
Zapco
I watch the terror in his eyes as he backed up
Ease of the break, pop that clutch and watch his chest
bust
Wide open as I bounce in the night quicker
From the nine milla trigga
The black nigga killa

(Chorus X10)
YEAH!
Black niggaaaaaaaaaaa
YEAH!
Killa killa killa killa

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