

Endanger

"Strictly Business"

Visit "[Strictly Business](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lunasicc]

Now who the fuck can hang with this westside crook?

Put niggas to sleep, swing with a left counter with a hook

Jook niggas like Barry, bodies bloody like Mary

Too scary to even look at when that ass gets buried

Gettin' carried away put to death by the vet

I'm a rider, Sac-town, Southside og timer

Gangsta for real, I peel hoes like peelin' oranges

A warning

Don't run up on these crazy Californians

I'm on ya, like leeches out the mud on yo ass

Pull out the strap, cock it back, unload on yo ass

Dodgin' the cops tryin' to get my props, pop 'em like a pimple

Like 3X Krazy, ain't it all so sick, ain't it all so simple

Pistola packin'

See some marks then I'm jackin'

Run up on him then I smack him

Put one in his New York jacket

Ridin' away peepin' the rear view

Lettin' you bleed in the middle of the street

motherfucker we don't fear you

[Killa Tay]

Uhh

Nathan soft

I breaks 'em off

Like Bo and Lurch

If you scared to do some dirt, go to church

Fuckin' with these cap peelas

Niggas that stack scrilla

With the mack in the back of the van

for the man that run up on the Killa T-A-Y

Do or die

Twist Dosia to keep me high

Sleepy eyes

Creepin' up with no disguise

No surprise

When I draw down, instantly bustin', touchin' brains

This, ain't no fuckin game

Kill 'em up ain't nothin' changed
Murder one is my specialty
Death to niggas that step to me
I take it to the next degree
Take 'em sicker than leprosy
Inevitably, I'm steadily dodgin' task
Heavily pervin', servin' corners when I'm mobbin' on
the gas
Nigga I'm a cap peela
You fuckin' with a real nigga
Drug dealer with a nine milla puttin' jacks down for the
scrilla
Fill a, nigga with lead
Leavin' him dead
So rest in peace
Light him up like a torch
from the South to the North from the West back to the
East
We riders

Chorus: (all lines simultaneous) X2

[Mississippi] This is for you haters
[Luna] Up jumps the boogie
We gonna ride tonight
Straight gone off doobies
Tonight we gonna ride
This is for the loochie
This is for you bustas
Hoes give up the pussy
We gonna ride tonight
Tonight we gonna ride
[Tay] We robbin' and mobbin' with my
Tonight we gonna ride
AWOLin and ballin' with a
This is for you bustas
Unlimited game and fame
We gonna ride tonight
So quickly strictly business
Gonna ride tonight

[Killa Tay]
I stay stuck like Chuck, choppin' it up on the homey's
faulty
flossy with the flava, major haters trying to solve me
cross me
In the game you get your life took
We be hurtin'
Puttin' in work
Like a bg can't see me like a right hook
To the brain too much game for you to match about my

scratch bitch
Nigga don't need no practice
Show me the loot and I'm at this
Gat up under the mattress
One up in the chamber
Real gang banger
Ain't no stranger to this danger
For dangler, fade ya like the major Cali chronic
Niggas that test the west gonna rest in peace and
that's a promise
Got 'em hooked like phonics
Shakin' 'em up like I'm Mystic
Wicked when I'm with this stay in motion like a stick
shift
I rip this
Burn 'em up like syphilis
Let 'em know I'm locced, leavin' 'em broke like it was
Christmas
Stompin' in my steel toes, always down to bo-guard
We hoo-ride on tight tracks got sacks like a nose guard
That capital I-N-D-O got me faded, affiliated with
ballers and thugs
Movin drugs to make a profit, pockets swollen
rollin' blunts up fatter than your dick
Sick approach, puttin' in work with my folks Lunasicc

[Lunasicc]

I got no time for you bustas I'm born and raised to be a
hustla
We creep in the night puttin' it down on you suckas
Murder motherfuckers
And when I come I'm a dump
Jump out the back of the van
with the mack like man where the funk, punk?
I keeps it poppin
Non-stoppin droppin' shit like a seagull
Blastin', without no mask kill 'em up fast when I mash
my Reagle
Flashin' quicker than faggots at a disco club
They bow down, when I come around 'cause I'm oh so
tough
Shoelaces tied so ain't no reason for me to trip
When provoked I choke a bitch until she gimme that
grip
Murder I wrote, like movies make the whole crowd
scream
Runnin' through the back door bustin' like I'm jackin' for
cream
Nigga duck down
I'm 'bout to pound like some cake
Psycho, schizo, to the nymphos can my nine get ate?

Nutty like the professor
Pullin' out weed like dressers
Make 'em all fall
When it call for laws I change like draws
Into a killa
Fuck the world I'm out to get my scrilla
Don't give a fuck about bitches, don't give a fuck about
niggas
My trigga pulls like pimps, with they hoes on the strip
'Bout this money, ain't nothin' funny when I'm clockin'
that grip
Bag 'em like they some groceries
You niggas don't know me
Tight like blue Nikes, I'm kickin' this funky shit like
Shinobi
Might go do life for bustin' I'm bringin' ya death
Kill at will, bitch, with the steel until there ain't nothin'
left
Psycho

[Chorus 2X]

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