

## Exhumed

### "3 Stripe Killaz"

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\* formerly the Almighty RSO

[Antonio Twice Thou]

I'll be that sacrafical dog nigga  
Cowboy, Made Men, thug nigga  
Specialize through the job nigga  
357 degrees Fahrenheit on the thermastat  
When I burn the clap at night, Star War  
Milleninum guns, titanum  
Strap bombs on my back like them Iranians  
Surgacial gloves, murderin' thug  
Get the worst when I bug this verse in a slug  
Blaze wit eight clips, rip like some shit off the Matrix  
Boston, state of mine, stay sick  
Live rounds, five pounds of heat yo  
'Cause most of ya'll killas ain't down to beat  
Spit digital depth, studio crime, shitty flow  
My dirty work get you murk in my Simi yo  
Twice style bring it foul to ya life style  
Floss in my neck of (Yo!) da woods (Yo!) I put your  
lights out (Yo!)

[Benzino]

I throw my grees high,  
red black silver tab Levi, stay high \*sucking in\*  
Buy the around in a gray five  
I call my niggas on my hands feet, voice recanition  
Recognize by high park camition  
My black B hat, tilted a lil' to the left  
Maniac Boston Mass. nigga modo life or death  
I'm blowin' hash 'til my very last breath  
And I won't stop buckin' 'til there's no one left

[Antonio Twice Thou]

Spit the hot shit for niggas on the block down on rock  
shit  
All about money and skins, and burnt chocolate  
3 stripe killaz out the gates of Boston  
Run up on this, run wit caution

[Benzino]

Out of town Roxbury niggas blust shots  
South Van High Park stay hot  
J.P. Dorchester smoke trees  
Providence Springfield niggas toke heat

[Mr. Gzus]

Fedaralli most wanted, P.P.V. most tonted  
Try to put my head in a gotlent  
I'm off pro V, roll freely in a 850  
And bang my own shit in my CD deck  
Wit ten thou worth of ice around my neck  
'Cause I have to pay the price for the love and respect  
I walk through the bricks of Kevlar, long sleeve  
'Cause ain't no honor amongst thieves  
Mad raps runnin' for cheese and get caught in the trap  
Suspect 'til prospect for guns and ones  
I represent for crooks, killers and dope dealers  
See live hustlers turn to job squealers  
Can't hold water so they pissed on a nigga  
Caught in a quiz now, go figa  
My mind setters get the paper and jet  
And anybody in the way will gettin' wet  
Or help for a Hanson ransom, if they won't pay  
Blast 'em, we mash 'em wit 4 pounds  
With devices that silence the sound  
With no faces, no trace or no plates

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[Benzino]

New York Cali motherfuckers bust shots  
New Orleans Tennessee niggas stay hot  
D.C. Philly motherfuckers smoke trees

Detroit Carolina niggas toke heat

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