

## Exhumed

### "Classic Limited Edition"

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\* formerly the Almighty RSO

[Chorus]

We the undisputed, the most wanted, the most hated  
Most niggaz never squeeze, they overated  
You fascinated by the way my clan made it  
Classic limited edition, Made Men on a mission  
We out performin, perform for the bitches and the thug  
niggaz  
We slug niggaz while the FEDs try to bug niggaz  
Move confidential, i'm layin in your back yard  
my nine clamp hard, Made Men rap hard

[Verse 1]

I'm killin you with 12 cylinders of raw rap  
puff dat, before I scarf gats, through your hard hat  
run circles around your favorite rap star  
push a black car, horse power like NASCAR  
sip Heinikkens, puff lime green with hash she's, madd  
deep  
sash heep under the back seat, actually  
all the beef shit, put to sleep quick  
when i squeeze this, 3 fifth, leave you breathless  
portable gunz, exceptional caps and clips  
grab the mack, lick off slugs for this rappin shit  
melt down your compound, put a jerry thing in your  
village  
the illest in this game of code killas  
break handcuffs then i rock'em like a bracet  
clipin wild out, on some glock in your face shit  
the first camp, crew thick out the pit stop  
if you ain't up on that check your hit.....  
cold hands from the cold steel  
hot head from the hot lead  
stuff from the old sheild, ghetto appeal  
thug nigga type of anthem, get a Mill. 4 ransom  
then i spend it all on brands son

[chorus]

[Verse 2]

It's the fastest gun in the East, never the least  
Put down my heat, fill up my hands in beef  
pop in the madd clip, hopin out the flag chip  
up in the club, tryin to bag shit, go bags to rich  
Full switch, only have more chicks on my dick  
I spits on them shits emcees be wanna fuck wit  
No caholnes, don't come fuckin with me Hombres  
My crome blaze, uncontolably on your homies  
Antonio, christed out, nice style  
more than ever, pull a beretta  
I bought my leather, squeeze the level  
Thought you'd never, fuck with a Made Man  
With doe show, when it comes to the strap, i'm bicostal,  
your gullabull  
You and your boys be in your room bangin on books  
We castle like a wolf move in, leave you shook  
and shakin, any moo you make nigga i'm takin  
2-11 strong, i'm shapin no conversation  
this gun talk diolauge, I spit fire dog  
Murder for hire dog until I retire dog  
You wanna lock horns with 2 thou., make sure your  
physically fit  
A mack hit, it's that Made Men shit

[chorus] Repeat 2x

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