

## Geto Boys "Retaliation"

Visit "[Retaliation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Suicide, it's a suicide...

[scarface]

Retaliation is a must

Leavin' opposition in the dust

In mob we trust, fuckin' with us gon' get your bust

It's a - suicide, it's a suicide

You will die, nigga, you will die

Just like your homeboy did

When we teed off on him

And since you want drama, we fend the weed off the corner

And when I ride

All these niggas better ride

So if you hoes got pride

Then bring your asses outside

And let me say your bad side

But don't you never let me see you sweat

I'm leaving motherfuckers silhouettes - wet

And you can take that as a treath

But i'ma make the promise

These nigga here is comin'

Sick enough to let to make a maggot vomit

With the intentions to retaliate

Illuminatin', then evacuate

Fuck the tear drops on the casket tops

Just open up with shots from the plastic glock

That leave your ass get got

It's all about gettin' even

Get them muthafuckas when you see 'em

Stop em from breathin

[007]

Retaliation

Look at all the heat that you're facing

15 niggas agg in your living room waiting

Passin out shit, bags

Click clacks - toe tags

We came and we kicked that ass

Who run this? double-o-seven

Out of 17 and guaranteed to get eleven

I guess you think you're safe

Sorry that you did it  
Hoe, it's too late  
Bitch, you shouldn'ta did it  
One by one niggas get they ass done  
Pussy make me laugh, nigga, money make me come  
Nigga set for life  
All on this in pay-per-view  
? callin? shots make you call yo' whole fuckin' crew  
We gotcha

[madd dogg]

I ain't playin with this one, pass the pistol  
Warriors come out the play when we whistle

What's that sound? is that them - in the background?  
I let the mac clown and shut this whole set down  
Rap-a-lot mafia's murderous circle  
We kill em done, go get your guns  
None survive when I scream the die-die  
It's the mister from the free time the dum-dum  
Retaliation is a must  
Who in the fuck gave you muthafuckas the nuts  
To try to buck  
Wanna bust? nigga what? !  
It's dust to dust  
Ashes to ashes, in the back is where the pistols pump  
I lift em up, gives a fuck  
I'm quick to bust  
Hit 'em up, get 'em up  
Once I send 'em up  
Now ? ? ? get enough of my gangsta stuff  
Retaliation is a muthafuckin' must

[k.b.]

I stumbled out the club ? ? ? ?  
Drunk as fuck  
And plus my visions is blurry  
My face swoll' the fuck up  
Clothes all muddy  
It was buddy  
From last week who I got into that argument  
With - came back with his click  
Muthafuckas in some deep shit  
And so they asses got to pay  
Make my way to a pay phone and hit j.  
"hey, I just got jumped on  
I'm over here at ? ? ?  
It's the mob that ? ? to the brain to the gathor  
A few minutes later  
I saw the muthafuckin' hummer  
Here comes big chief

Mac-11, ready to bomb a  
Cock suckers  
? ? ? niggas  
Was gonna touch 'em  
Muthafuck' the law  
They ass went up, my nigga bust 'em  
This is my biz  
Kill 'em all  
Don't leave no witness  
Make you muthafuckas wishin' you wouldn'ta you done  
this  
Handle your business  
You violated my probation  
Had to fry they ass like bacon  
For fuckin' with me: retaliation!

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.