

Heaven 17

"Killa Cap Pilla"

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(Doc)

(Intro)

Yeah killa cap pilla days

Like that check it out

(Doc)

Yo nigga they bustin watch your bacc

God looks at Zo

Yeah its the loc

Pass the motha fuccin meana

Cuz I'm dumpin cuz they dumpin on me

Drop the "Ides" Zo

Lucky I was high popped off five

And something threw me bacc

That ripped the shit up out my side

Damn I'm spinnin

Niggas ain't kill me yet so I got up dumpin

Them niggas hit so quick how could I do somethin

Damn I'm out too

Around the field and out of dodge

We coo was breathin hard

Then I seen the hole up in my blue

So now I'm stunned and let my shirt ride

Losin my high

I spot the blood not like all over me

But I'm feelin tired

So I passed the strap to Ant

Tight just cuz I'm shot up in my gut

Got this crampin and shit

Zo like "come on Doc, we out"

Now bout this time I ran my ass bacc in the apartment

Got the phone dialed the 9-1-1

Dropped the phone and fell on the floor

Ant like "don't die on me Doc

Loc you gonna C coo"

And I'm like "yo cuz nigga bacc up of me

Fool you're smutherin all my breathin room"

I'm takin short breathes

Would've swore to Gardens that I was dead

Big X was right ain't one motha fucca alive

With a bulletproof forehead

And I'm feelin faint
Knowin my insides is to-up
So now I lay me down
But it's still Lincoln Village Killa

Chorus

(Doc)
Now you can't find not one motha fucca in they set
Ya gets no respect
Betta to clown yo dead folks
Cuz I be yellin Village Killa
And motha fuccas
I be yellin Lincoln Cap Pilla
Now you can't find not one motha fucca in they set
Ya gets no respect
Betta to clown yo dead folks
Cuz I be yellin Village Killa
And motha fucca
I be yellin Lincoln Cap Pilla

(Doc)
Now a nigga ass got out the motha fuccin Med Center
Trama
For twenty-two days I did the days I did the stay
Got out and started bacc on the campaign representin
loc
It's Mr. motha fuccin Doc from the set
All you gangstas know
Can't none of them fucc with
I'm still on the spot
And watch some jealous asshole brands
Get with some youngstas just by hangin with Doc
Now that's some real bitch type shit
Nigga so how you fuccin with me
I gets my ride on betta all day
It's E-B-K
So killa on the rival nigga peela niggas dome
With a motha fuccin meana nigga killa bomb yo house
It don't stop it don't quit nigga rolls who you fuccin with
When I get off they blocc I'm bout to have my ass an
empty clip
Taste these nuts fucc with the sluts
Look at flag nigga don't it make you mad
When I threw up yo set then shoot a killa
And I'm all up out this bitch
2 minutes 9 seconds nigga
Now I lay me down
But it's still Lincoln Village Killa

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

(Outro)

(Gigglin)

Yeah yeah I know I know
Know what I'm sayin
Motha fuccin ain't goin to stop bangin now
Y'all think that shit
I don't go for shit
Know what I'm sayin I got respect for my niggas man
I'm just on a different level you know
This nigga got to handle his you know

(Gigglin)

Y'all niggas is sicc nigga thinkin that shit is over with
Nigga it's still Rip no matter what I'm doin nigga
My little cuz is on his own level you know

(Gigglin)

Fucc that nigga
My motha fuccas ain't gonna go out like that nigga
Motha fucca kill you nigga
You should kill yoouself you can't kill him bacc nigga

(Gigglin)

That's on Locc 2 Da Brain

(Gigglin)

You know what I'm sayin
Y'all niggas stray
You know what I'm sayin
Nigga like me
That nigga Lynch you know
I'm not givin a fucc
You know what I'm sayin
Still be tryin to have some love for motha fuccas
That nigga Doc nigga he on a different level nigga
That nigga got to handle his nigga
There's only one life to live you know

(Gigglin)

Oh shit these niggas
These niggas thought that shit was over
Nigga this shit ain't near over nigga
Motha fucca ai't scared of a bullet wound nigga
I'm carryin a bullet wound nigga
You know
Ain't nothin wrong with bein on a different level nigga
But you go to respect what my niggas doin

(Gigglin)

This shit got me crazy nigga
This shit is just a trip nigga
It ain't based on the fact I'm high nigga
I'm just really trippin of this shit nigga
Motha fucca can't be scared nigga
He's not dead yet nigga
Nigga you got your time

(Gigglin)
You got your time nigga
It just wasn't his time nigga
Y'all motha fuccas should have did he
(Gigglin)
I'm do a fool nigga
I don't want no motha fucca comin after me
But nigga it's all the way on
It's all the way on
(Gigglin)
It's Lincoln Village nigga
I call that nigga Lincoln Village Killa

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