

## Hell Razah

### "40 Caliber"

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[Chorus: Hell Razah] Y'all better clear my pathway Hit the floor when the gat spray With the hoe that's nasty We get money on a bad day Black Market Military all day [Hell Razah] My time be worth money, son I'm not a Rolex Passport got stamped, about to get to Quebec I textile this vest, leave a whole in his chest Leave him screaming, bleeding, needing a Kotex The blood, sweat and tears, I'm hurting careers OG's who be cleaning their guns, the \_\_\_\_ Come by in the shootout rolling their wheelchairs Same spot you be hustling, niggas get killed there Hop up for the D's to pop up The ice in the chains like frozen vodka Ain't nothing sweet here, we holding partner I burn your roster, smoke y'all like trees from a Rasta You no MCs, you thieves and impostors Clones and backstabbers, half smiling faces My gun touch anyone son, it ain't racist Put you on TVs, even on newspapers Who wanna get shot to be young, rich and famous? And take it up the anus for rap entertainment And sell their soul to be surrounded with strangers I'm dangerous This is 'H&R Block' where I 'Rapid Refund' Got connects with aves that sell machineguns Know Jamaicans with trees that's born with green thumbs I'ma kidnap your king and wait 'til the queen come Take the life from your bishops and knights with one knife Checkmate, I assassinate the head of the state Stare the judge in the face while I'm pleading the case Razah verse the people of the New York State I'm not guilty, my government got plans to kill me Just because you wash your hands you're still filthy I hope you film me.. Criminology, crime pays, snakes moving in sideways I switch lanes on lames like I'm a highway I get your brain enslaved into my sound wave Still blow me an ounce a day Violate, four pounds are sprayed I keep labs out of town to stay, where Osama be Ghetto Government USA I hooked up with two ese's and AKs in East L.A. International, worldwide Maccabee Admire the rabbi, 'Razah Rubies' Spit King Tut jewellery, I'm 'Shining' like Jack Nicholson I'm the first and the last so there ain't no middle men Got trees of that ganja like I sponsor Timberlands Niggas going back and forth, I ain't playing Wimbledon with them, no

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