

Heltah Skeltah

"Hellz Kitchen"

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[Rock] Listen, if I die tonight, don't stress yourself
bitching Cuz a big Thanksgiving size plate waiting for
me in Hellz Kitchen Hell's Angels gon' do my bidding
like I'm Charlie's Devil's rejects But he kicked me out
for robbing his homies And I'm right back like I forgot
my keys On the block slinging shots for cheese, that's a
fair trade A hustle's a hustle, my hustle is muscle We
dump til you buckle, leave you fiending fuckers in
puddles None of you wanna dance with the devil, save
me the last dance Been a gat man since Marques
Houston was Batman You Dela Reese, this mack with a
top of a trash can I'm quick, nah, bitch, not quick like ya
last mans Sag pants, street slaughter, spartan
savagery Murder muthafuckas, monster mashary,
assault and battery At the least, B, I promise, you
haters I show you grocery, without a bodega, you bitch
bastards [Chorus: Rock] Will heat your bird, rotisserie
ducks Not just birds, we heating all beef up Not just
beef, we heating these streets up Don't stop there, we
heat whole cities up Why stop there, we heat countries
up All off the heat off one CD, yup Can't take the heat,
get up out of this bitching I'm welcoming real niggas to
Hellz Kitchen, listen [Sean Price] Yo, peep the food for
thought, if food were thoughts I'd be Lean Cuisine, you
Mushu Pork Napoleon complex, pa, you too short Can't,
rock with the God, nor box with the God Listen, I paid
my dues, I pave my shoes Cost so much to look at 'em,
charge pay-per-view My gun game crazy, the fifth spit I
Kill man, woman & child, ala Chris Benoit Sean Price, is
not the brokest rapper you know Blow G's on trees,
rolling tobacco and smoke Puff my trees, don't fuck
with P You a new born I'm dealing with these plus
degrees Peace God, you my success? I'm trying to
succeed You niggas suck cess and blunts and suck
seeds This is the Boot Camp Show, I'm your host Most
definite, the best in ya row, coast to coast, P. [Chorus]
[Rock] I'm just gon' say it, yo, we the hardest tag team
ever You better than them niggas 'Catraz and P? Never
Disrespect us if you wanna, get ya teeth messed up
Deal with angry Robert Blake, that's the mean Beretta
We Da Incredible Rap Team, muthafucking rap G's

Suckas never catch me, up in them slim ass jeans, ya'll
some bustas I think you gay, you might be Catching
giant balls on your head like you David Karee [Sean
Price] Yo, Kanye West welcomed niggas to the Good
Life Sean stay stressed, welcome niggas to a hood
knife Niggas ain't crazy, they ain't ready for a hood
fight Rock a bye baby, with the eighty, pa, good night
Pa, you the shook type, know your kind Niggas like you,
ain't even supposed to rhyme Listen, I used your CD for
a coaster B.C.C.C., Sean P and I toast ya [Chorus]

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