Heltah Skeltah "Sean Wigginz"

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[ruck]
Got all my magnum niggaz in here, word up
Sean peeeeeeee
Yeah, yeah, yeah, word is bond
Word up, m-f-c
Hah, word up, yeah, yeah
Smack this nigga son, word up, hit him

Yo, niggaz is pipsqueaks, thinkin shit's sweet I come discrete, turn your ass into mincemeat Ever since heat, got pulled from the waistline With the bassline kick and snare, duke I make your click aware

So please god, never say jack shit to sean p
Before I launch three shots directly at your army
Word is bond, we be on some shit to the two-thou
Loose mouth niggaz catch a hole in they goosedown
Down, down, down-down, down-down, down
Down, down, down, down-down, down-down

Down-town, jumped off the train on ebbets
Walkin down the street, bump into my nigga kevin
Whattup ruck? i ain't seen your ass in the seven
You still bustin motherfuckin shots at the reverand?
Hell no I replied, elbows was applied
Til his monkey-ass pulled out the heat, step aside

Oh shit yo whassup whassup Yo son, yo, oh-oahh!

- *ahahahahahahah*
- *ahahahahahahahaha*
- *ahahahahahahah*

Fuck you shoot him for man? he just asked you a question
Fuck that, don't ask no questions in my shit
Word is bond, I don't like that, yo word up
Yo fuck them, yo fuck you
Fuck that cat, word up
Sean peeeeeeeeeee

- *this, is the diary of sean wigginz*
- *recognize, motherfucker*
- *use your head for more than a fuckin hatrack*
- *punk motherfuckers, word up*
- *m-f-c, for life!*

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