

Achim Reichel

"Tha Board"

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[Ya Hyniss]

Stupid thug

Like a full blooded Italian cat

Ridin' horseback dumpin' wit the old school Smith

Sittin' around the table nigga like the mafia type

Reminiscing on my past experiences

Me and my bitch been through a lot

Her name sawed-off

When I fuck her bitch I fuck her raw dog

Told her from the gate

"I don't wear no condoms, and I ain't claimin' no kids"

I'm Ya Hyniss bitch

A-Wax head representative

Only fuck wit assassins

And niggaz that pull conspiracies

And my cuts D.I.C.

[A-Wax]

Yo, we Tha Board

Live, die by the sword

Slid by five deep

Rapidly dumpin' heat

Had a bucket wit beat

Nobody fuckin' wit me

B.O.K. savages don't play

Push packages all day

We ride dog day

Get away from the guard

Back the fuck up

Yo raps is wack

And yo baby mama sucked up

She wanna suck me up

Said so last night

Butt naked, posin' wit a glass pipe

Dumb bitch, I don't fuck wit knocks

I provide to supply the rocks

Cooked up, hooked up

Representin' Tha Board

One love to the founders

Thugs, the number's countless

Bitches hound us

We young rap stars
Bout to get booted
Pass the gat and I'll shoot it

[Conspiracy]

Do you feel me pain?
Can you feel me pain?
I got an umbrella but yet it's pourin' lots of rain
It's hard to maintain in this world so cold
Fuck school, fuck sports
Nigga I'd rather hustle
I sell dope, smoke rope
Fuck hoes, and spit flows
Hit the fiends
"I got the A-1 yo!"
And put these squares
Watch your back like a shark
Cuz when young diz slide through
Nigga I'm puttin' in work
I stay mob stylin' like an Italian ridin' the back wit black
stallion
Wit a chopper who can stop me
When I'm off the crackin'
Hits like blastin' man was Hitler
Bombin' clips like Hitler
First night, ay dawg
Runnin' suckas from the block for bein' soft
A cold
Time commend us
Known for bein' similar of the silicone

[Assassione]

Yo, yo, yo
When I'm commissioned
And Hi-Tec livin'
Mafia style wit mob religion
Exposed to my contender
Through hollow tips like I'm Adolf Hitler
Makin' double tracks for A-Wax
This an Assassin, Ya Hyniss minus ya Her Turf
Finders and no sharers
No surroundings blockin' my vision
Like they say "Lovin' the feelin'"
It's killas niggaz
We doin' drive bys
And three realist niggaz
The trealist niggaz ya feel us
Yo nigga, the trealist niggaz ya feel us
Yo

[Ya Hyniss]

Nigga it's Tha Board of Kommission
And we don't give a shit
When it's time for funk
We ready to pop in the fuckin' clip
Assassin that be ya [?]
Hit this game to get bread
Only try stackin' loot 'til the day that I'm dead
I got nothin' but cream
So let my mind move weed
Talk shit
Knock you out just like "Suge" Shane Mosley
We don't play in tha Burg
My boys put you in a hearse
6 feet deep up in the dirt
Nobody said any word
As everybody know the code
Savages that's fo' sho
Lil' mist to get doe
Up on the block 24
Under my sweater be the 9
Ready to go at all times
Who be the best
B.O.K. represent it for mine

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