

C**"Desperado Outlaws"**

Visit "[Desperado Outlaws](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ballin in a 600SL

drop top with the fat V12

Money hella-long, smoke blunts not a bong

Niggas can't fuck cos I crunch em like Kong

I be deadly as The Predator

My .50 calibre Desert Eagle'll spread ya, and behead ya

Pistol wieghs a tonne, bullets come like a guillotine

Poisonous tips hit and explode thru the war scene

Like morphine and heroin, I'm the shit

Every dope fiend needs a hit

Gangs need to stick at this gangsta shit

to take that monkey off their back and have em gettin
licks

I'm the neighbourhood's drama, dead man's trauma
like O-Dogg

and Kane, I'm loc to the brain, got the afro

padded, fully automatic decrease the statics

Two fingers spreaded, hittin em up and let em have it

Chorus:

Desperado outlaws thru the dirt

Sendin BG's blastin, puttin men to work

Trapped in America to die in these bloody streets

Goin head up, with suckers all psyched up in heat

repeat

Murder, murder, kill, kill

California's the state where most caps get peeled

back, catcha, pigs on a stretcher

Three strike law got us livin under pressure

Know he wanna take mine, hand on his waistline

Side of his spine I get to dumpin with the Tek 9

Got his back smokin, crack that ass open

Bullet holes the size of a token

Got his ass chokin on piss and blood

Crooked ass piggies don't get no love, uhh

Life or death, a .4-5 Smith & Wess

I had that nappy-headed ass stretched

If you try to dack me in my neighbourhood, I'm dumpin

And ya best ta run cos my BGz is comin

Clips full of teflons, loc'd out and crazy

and they won't stop til you're pushin up daisies, uhh

Chorus

Body snatcher, caught up in a rapture

Black heads explode ya flesh when they capture

You don't wanna see me in my beanie wit my locs on

Ol' school mouth wit no *?style?* gettin my smoke on

.4-5 stormin, rainin and pourin

Mobbin down floorin, psycho like Norman

Bates, no trace, no murder case

Innocent like OJ

House niggas get scoped by the revolution shooters

Fuck *?Glyn Craig?* then we gunnin down Cooper

Cos he wanna send all niggas to the pen

Thinkin that they fucked but Gz don't bend

Never been a snitch, *?Mark Keane?* can suck a dick

and fuck John Green, for bein prejudiced

Never liked rap, and did a nigga from a scrap

Yea me to the max, but I'm back, piggies

Chorus

Visit [C](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.