

Jayo Felony

"One shot kill"

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Uh, the shoota!
Uh, uh..

[Jayo Felony]
Yeah, caught em slippin tryin to order a burrito
Then I fucked up his stealo
Nigga you know that we low
I left him shorter than Skealo
your man with you wasn't bangin
Wasn't his brains wasn't hangin
And the next song you'll hear will be choir sangin
He think he scared now but see that nigga been afraid
Yo pops bust a nut in ya moms in sixty seconds ya
Minute Maid
It's loco nigga, we keep comin wit heat
Boy I keep my shit nappin like Leo on Beach Street
I'm used to to never miss cus I got em on heat seak
Like Biggie said I'm the nigga that mixed the weed with
the meak leak
It's in my teams to keep comin wicked
The meter maid sniper, for some reason I don't get
tickets
Bullet Loc I only spit that top dolla shit
I'm on that pimp of your bay area pop ya colla shit
What did y'all ever think that you can blow against me?
I'm the grain how the hell you think that you can go
against me?

[Chorus](4x)
I'm the shoota..
One shot kill!

[Jayo Felony]
I'm the do', fuck up your flow like the beat off
Hit ya bitch while she smellin my dick and skeet off
In the nostral, I'm quick to make em all like cows
Keep em hostile, cus niggas over here got styles
I don't play with these, I smoke em to get away with
these
Try me please; all MCs get bent like knees
To my homies in the pen, my loved ones

If it don't get done with five fingas then don't get done
I'm quiet and calm and I might give you some dat
What I'm really thinkin in my mind is "Nigga, you can't rap"

I carry songs like straps you know I'm quick to touch
and scream

"Fuck a hit" cus I got more spit than Sylvester
Hit a tragic with an automatic make you breath like an
asthmatic

Static, what's that? That shit that get up in my fabric?

Uh, while you lazy niggas let time pass

I'm in Tahiti with my bitch let go when against I'm up
her ass

[Chorus](4x)

I'm the shoota..

One shot kill!

[Jayo Felony]

Always talkin about you jackin, nigga SHUT UP!

I got bitches on my team that can squab and rob betta

The clutch hitta, and I ain't never been much of a quitta

The type of cat that would put your fuckin face in my
litta

They wanna test, but they know they'll get smack and
shit

My aim Deadly my middle name Accurate

I might spit on a nigga from far away outta spite

My eye on you like CBS you're never Out of Sight

Right before you hit the corner, I shoot you there

Too small to sit at my table, you need a booster chair

And you'll never ever hear a nigga say I don't like'im

Cus if I don't like'im I quickly Wesley Snipe'im

It's Peer Pressure nigga, and I talk to models

You couldn't see me with bifocals the size of Coke
bottles

You a rapper, but MC's flow it the best

You heard it from me nigga, FUCK the rest!

[Chorus](4x)

I'm the shoota..

One shot kill

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