

## **Jumpin' Jesus**

### **"My Mans An Them"**

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(Chorus)  
Vengeance  
Rage  
Echo  
Vision  
Picture  
Bloodshed  
Horror  
Nethervoid

Sickle moon night cuts cold as death  
Soldiers hold their breath about as quiet is kept  
Nextel in my ear as I load the gun  
5th in the chamber as I kiss the last one  
'98 black van death wagon outside  
Fools be trippin' we gotta ride  
That's what's up so what you sayin'

(Level)  
"They was on Mack when the bullets started sprayin'  
I seen Dee fall with a slug to the skull"

(Jumpsteady)  
Best believe they gonna bleed at the murder ball  
They planted the seed to do a deadly deed

(Level)  
"Meet me on Central I know where they be"

(Jumpsteady)  
Slowly pour through the door we ready for war  
Black hooded wraith riders and we goin' on tour

(Level)  
"Hey them boys for real man so who ya bringin?"

(Jumpsteady)  
My mans an them soon the toll bell ringin'

(Chorus)  
Vengeance

We gonna settle the score  
Rage  
Channeled through a forty four  
Echo  
Shots make a clappin' sound  
Vision  
Shells fallin to the ground  
Picture  
Broken bodies in da street  
Bloodshed  
Sprayed across the front seat  
Horror  
Passed away to the grave  
Nethervoid  
Da final price due to pay

(Lavel)  
"What up"

(Myzery)  
They shot smiley in the face that's what's up  
He got touched in the streets he fucked up

(Lavel)  
"What's the dealio"

(Myzery)  
Armor up gear up we out front  
We know where they at they deep  
Fully strapped in the black truck  
We got plenty gats your vest is in the trunk  
We got liquor and blunts semi autos twin barrel pumps

(Lavel)  
"Why they lookin' for us dog"

(Myzery)  
Yeah that word just got back  
Smiley beefed with some cats and when they shot he  
shot  
Back  
Shot him in the head left him like a blood with red  
Wrapped around his head red in the puddle instantly  
Dead

(Lavel)  
"I'm lookin' out the window I don't see you"

(Myzery)  
I'm on the low homie  
Cause them niggas want revenge just like we do

Evil is what evil becomes my peoples do redrum  
In reverse like I'm cursed and I'm thirstin' for some

(Lavel)

"Fuck it it's on I'll be right down they gonna get it  
Man"

(Myzery)

We parked in the back of the building the stolen black  
Mini van my mans an them

(Chorus)

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Rage  
Channeled through a forty four  
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Shots make a clappin' sound  
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Shells fallin to the ground  
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(Jumpsteady)

Foot on the pedal as I blaze the steel  
Blood on my hands that grip the wheel  
Rage resides as the bullets they do mortify  
Can't rectify the crucifiable homicide

(Myzery)

My Devilish eyes terrifies lookin' out the barrel of a  
.45  
Through a half cracked window passenger side  
Bandana almost covers my eyes murder went through  
my  
Mind  
Blastin' the pistols till all you motherfuckers die

(Jumpsteady)

Last exhale when the bulets do impale  
Can hear the cry of those who will not prevail

(Myzery)

Bullets enterin' flesh blood exits bodies  
Nobody left livin' will I be one of them probably

(Jumpsteady)

Death reflects in my foe's eyes where he lies  
Inside it was my mas an them who died

(Myzery)

I'm pourin' out liquor for my niggas we miss ya  
Revenge pollutin' my heart startin' a war with these  
Pistols  
My mans an them

(Chorus)

Vengeance  
We gonna settle the score  
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