

## **Junior M.A.F.I.A. "White Chalk"**

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I got more glocks and tecks than you  
Still seein' bodies wit' da muthafuckin' chalk around  
'em

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I thought I told you  
Never to trust, nobody but us  
Now the gats must bust  
Malicious black viper venomous  
There's gonna be a lotta white chalk and brains on the  
sidewalk  
I know you hear me, nigga talk

Nigga I'm weak-in, can't move my mouth to speakin'  
They caught me creepin', deep in the hood peepin'  
Larce was sneakin', they took me off my feet-in  
But fucked up because my heart's still beatin'  
I can't sleep, thinkin' how I'mma creep  
Burners to squeeze but can't get up to help my  
ememies

Psychopath, when the days of wrath  
Resolve the conflict, I'mma lick who did it  
And who da fuck was wit' it till they dead covered blood  
red  
Pumpin' lead till them bastards ain't got no head  
The raw deal, bad era switched to terror  
You could pray all day but still gone die anyway

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When I come, I'm comin' right  
Fuck tip toein' in the night  
I tear'em up in broad daylight  
Snakes too crudoo for you  
Nigga catch Deja Vu  
When I'm aimin' my gat at you

It's time ta make it happen  
Fuck the yappin'  
I'mma, step the fuck up and start clappin'  
Double action  
Two fo' fo', we robbers for satisfaction  
Clickin' off reaction

All those robberies we breezed  
Backed down DTs  
Feelin' the murder disease  
Thou shall die when I catch you  
And lick you in your eye  
Nigga, nice try

Our whole life, and thinkin'  
Centered in drugs  
Twin mack loaded slugs and buckin' at them other  
thugs  
Engraved, with the mark of the beast  
The shots I released increased aimin'  
For dey head piece

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Murder's the death penalty  
Don't need nobody  
Helpin' me but the other half of snake and me  
Us two combined, shots ta lick  
Junior M.A.F.I.A. clique

Now who goes the road against it

Niggaz got drama  
I'ma kill his baby first  
And then his momma, ain't no time for bitchin'  
Callin' police and snitchin'  
You live by the gun, you die by the gun  
Don't do this killin' shit for real, why do the shit for fun?

Try ta murder my blood, can't let it slide  
Family pride committin' grisly homicide  
Blunted, lame niggaz get hunted  
Autopsy shows he felt the black rhinos  
Fuckin' witta pro, I hit, I don't miss  
Niggaz spit clips disappear in the mist, check it

I showed you rugged put you fools in dirt  
Tryin' ta put in work  
But only gettin ya fuckin' self hurt

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For my niggaz, Nino Brown, Lil' Ceaser  
B.I.G., Buggy, Capone, Cheek Del Vek  
Lil' Kim, Kleptomaniac  
Motherfucker

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