

## Kel Spencer "I'm Wanted"

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C'mon

Wanted dead or alive

Dead or alive

Yeah, I see y'all all coming

Yeah, y'all all want me right, why?

'Cause I'm the hottest thing coming

Yeah, I know, yeah, I know

Yeah, yeah, come on

Y'all all want me, come get me

C'mon, what y'all all afraid or something

Scared today might be your expiration date or something

I'm made of something larger than life

From trife, so I'm in debt for tax

I'm hawking these bullets and dodging his snipe, all right

I'm on the road to being sacked with dough

Kelvin Spencer is what I'm clapping for

Fresh in the streets with the Lex and Rover

But y'all all trying to stop the process you know

Cover your chest, I'll spray these through your thin vest

Feared like an outlaw from the East

Getting stalked by Jim West

On the humbly, y'all all trying to come for me

Sending chunks for me to join a gun for me

Don't get it twisty

I'll leave you laying with the tumbleweeds

I'm Loveless partner Kel

The number one vet

Leave a trail of dust and disappear into the sunset

Everyday I'm gonna stay true to me

Ain't much ya'll can do to me

This ain't new to me

I come through the streets, crew

Leave you black and blue, you see

Pretty thug needs heat and jewelry

Ain't nothing but the fifties gonna do for me

Y'all all ain't moving me, sly smoothly

Get your crew for me, yeah, I'm on it, c'mon

Where I'm gonna go?  
Where I'm gonna hide?  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
I'm trying to survive

They just creep on me  
Prey on me  
They want me  
Dead or alive

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You know what dog, let's just square off like the  
Westerns  
You know ten paces, turn around and see whose chest  
burns  
For me to hate y'all cha is not my nature  
Erase ya, I'm hard to follow  
Being the desperado's my major  
The cowboy hat is Yankees fitted  
The cowboy boots is Timbs  
That horse you call Silver is a chrome Lex with rims  
The saloon is a bodega  
That leather vest is a low fleece  
And the sheriff in this boys is police  
We line up empty bean cans

On the fence for target practice  
Feared by masses, draw the fastest  
Scars on my face to be posted on cactuses  
It's cream, mental scheme, all in the green  
Spencer for hire, type of guy you want on your team  
Y'all all gotta realize what's happening  
There's more to rapping and  
See them outside the saloon back them in  
I'm just trying to do shows and pack them in  
Want to find out where my gat descend  
Poisonous, the confidant man works in silence  
So I understand why y'all all making noise in this  
Y'all all young boys in this, I'm wanted

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Feel me, spit gold, danger when my clique roll  
We shine bright like Senso, big guns let off big blows  
Kel the voice of Ghetto, U.S.A. needs to be heard  
Love and loyalty, baby, gotta believe in me, word  
Check it, you shaken, I'll step up while youÃ¢Ä™ re  
looking  
Plus for the fame, nice with the game  
YÃ¢Ä™ all weak still sky hooking  
Trying to knock the hustle, I'm a flex the muscle  
Go ahead bust yours, rush the front door  
I run with the big dogs that bite right through the  
muzzle  
I'm pushing my product, Kel Spence the track pimp  
Dangerous when I murder bass lines like Shawn Kemp

'Cause my whole game official  
My hot ones ain't missing you  
What they gonna be missing you  
If I got to send them kids for you  
Hear my heart through my voice  
A spark and your moist  
Give you a full scholarship to the graveyard and get  
tossed  
YÃ¢Ä™ all want my corpse laid out for the undertaker  
to fit me  
Dead or alive, but Feds the only way yÃ¢Ä™ all  
gonna get me  
Blow

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Come get me, yâ€¢â€¢â€¢™ all ain't serious  
If yâ€¢â€¢â€¢™ all really want me dead or alive  
Yeah, can't stand the heat huh, can't stand the heat  
huh  
Yeah, yeah, Wild Wild East to the Wild Wild West, uh  
Yeah, yâ€¢â€¢â€¢™ all ain't know who yâ€¢â€¢â€¢™ all was  
dealing with  
Kel Spence baby, Kel Spence baby  
Yeah, yeah, love and loyalty  
Blow

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