

C-Bo "Born Killaz"

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Feat. Mob Figaz

[Verse 1: The Jacka]

I'm thugged out enough to beat your fucking ass right now

I'll make your best rap wack with a rap right now

Cuz I'm the jacka the calidod pack the yay sacker

Tell your bitch to shut the fuck up for I slap her

Yea the jacka the spectacular my hold makes me

Look like dacula plus the young mob nigga that's smother shit

For the scrill my real niggas noting know who it feels

[Verse 2: Fed X]

Put your guns up gather your troops up

Your shoot wasn't bust out but your aim wasn't good enough

You claim killa you did what I did

But I'm a natural born killa you and me at the same nigga

You get your gun token to war about to jump off

You fell to the floor you should close your eyes

Didn't jump off get your mack snatched use your own gat

You know what I want run this shit or get your skull capped blown back

[Chorus: C-Bo]

Bitch open your eyes and realize that you cry on ya

Cover your head and duck when bullets flying on ya

When that ak spits you can't save shit you on your way

To your grave bitch we born killaz

Open your eyes and realize that you cry on ya

Cover your head and duck when bullets flying on ya

When that ak spits you can't save shit you to your Muthafucking grave bitch

[Verse 3: Hustla]

Shot caller now hit the block park the car cock the chop

Nothing but street star hustla hustla nigga what

Like my pops hops to diction hustler I'm spin shots

Watch before your watch visits

I'm in your wrist watches is not a movie

Your favorite rapper catch a slug in his booty

On the ground, screaming like a bitch

Caught the whole click thought he knew me nigga huh

[Verse 4: C-Bo]
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