

## Killah Priest

### "Among Gangsters"

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[Killah Priest] From apartments to porches From park bench to corners From lobbies to alley's There's warrants a warrin' Warnin' for flags and dress codes Death holds everyone for ransom A fresh note, hit up Escobar's grandson Responsible for mountains of coke up the U.S. nose They clamp thumbs and kill wives It's hand gun if your bill's high Suicide, two in his thigh, one flew in his eye It's time you die (Hook) 2x What makes a gangster happy Could make a gangster cry No mercy in a killer's eyes Those time flies, niggas get high Babies are born, gangsters die Which way we choose is up to you to decide [Killah Priest] The never world bosses, warehouse office Collect the shares and count their losses Then extortion, their girls are gorgeous Underworld wit Porsche's Nauseous, bullets break champagne, enormous Analyzin' the fortune, crime lords across the chair board Cigar smoke, expensive painting on the walls Which hears them all; this place is bugged, tapped They hired a rat; grab the gut to make me trapped Now how we gon' pat (Hook) 2x [Killah Priest] Gun battles, kidnappin' murder Betrayal, unleash the demons of the never world Grab the pearls, sexy girls, sheer stockin' Brassiere's poppin', love shoppin' Thug's option, shoot his way out Or sleep eternal in a grave house Or slave route, hide-out Nat Turner, gats will learn ya Collapse wit the burner Dead fingers clutch, his tongue out Floor full of guts His horse screamin' pullin' him up Damn you shoulda ducked (Hook) 2x

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