

Knightowl

"highway 666"

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[Host:]

Tonight I'm standing on highway 666

Running pretends like the Cortez shipwreck

[Mr. Lil One]

Stimulated by the slow track, I think I need to go back

While I consume many ounces of the con'ag

who got your back dog ain't no need to lie

Falsified the wink in your eye

I remember times when you cryid to me

Put that on your life you never lied to me

Now I'm trying to be just plain old me

Where the fuck did you get the nuts to put smug on me

I'm a chop it up, roll it up and add a little bit of light now

And I'm a tell you where you oughtah be right now

Motherfucker riding on the campaign who got the champagne

Fucking up my last name

I got to rondevous with all of you

So I'm gonna follow you and slaughter you

All of you I'll tell you what you oughta do

Get yourself a 4-5 put that in your mouth

Pull the trigger motherfucker 'til you black out

Here on

[Chorus]

Highway 666, is where we roam

Is where we cripple motherfuckers in their dome

Highway 666, is where we mob

Is where we slaughter motherfuckers and their moms

Highway 666, is where we hang

Is where the evil motherfuckers come and bang

Highway 666, is where we live

Is where we cursed motherfuckers and their kids

[Mr. Shadow]

It's your worst thought, your spot is now taken

I'm tripping off some bomb shit now wait a second

Who's stepping, tripping yapping or disrespecting

All you loud mouth motherfuckers feel the murder
weapon

Situations where the average man

Dies with his eyes opened and a gun in his hand

Turn a man into a bitch you will get hit

On highway 666 with broken bottles and sticks

You kicked the bucket, me Knights and Lil say fuck it

Catch you in the shadows of your hood because we
love it

S.D. thugg'n Southern Cali maddness

Valley of the damned were horriffic shit happens

Subtracting fools freom your block trick believe me

You'll be a headliner missing like Chandra Levy

Looks can be deceiving so don't judge the cover

You just met the three Mistas motherfucker

Here on

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]

I'm cursed by the spooky shit where blood likes to drip

Where fools like to pack blades with garlic on the tip

Pack a 4-5' smoke fools for the fuck of it

Watch a motherfucker beg shoot him in the fuckin head

Who gives a shit not me, watch them die

The sky be getting let but this ain't the 4th of Kuly

Bitches that will yap take a nap with the sharks

Meet us in the park were it gets crazy after dark

I'll crack your fucking dome shut them eyes like a jap

Snap your fucking spine, you best not fuck with mine

Highway triple six where your life well get stolen

Tush a motherfucker if you feel the nuts swollen

Come and take a chance where the devil likes to dance

Have you ever seen a man piss up in his pants

Cry like a baby chance's Slim just like Shady

The last thing you seen was my fist clutch a 3-80

[Chorus]

Highway 666

