

Kool G Rap

"Let The Games Begin"

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Yo I come in the form of danger lurking
blasting a mag strange and murkin
shot exchanges from out the ranges and suburbans
curtains for anybody perping
leaving them hurt for certain
blood on the curtains bandages like turbans
we roller derbin
all in disturbed puffing the herbin
we bring the verbs in
double actions loaded with germans
areas urban
blocks hot where we be swerving
gunfight strike like a serpent
leave ya nerves jerking lay down any person strictly for
just target rehearsing
skills remain tight as Holy Mary the virgin
slowly carried the burden
so we varied the shit you heard'n
hit you with the different methods and versions
we simply
let bullets rip until the clip is empty
get laid in your tracks as if you was tipsy
hit you like jack dempsy
the mac packing mc
with gats clappin like an mp
open your friendly wimpy
frame like an MD
blow you until your blocks windy
be on sort of a shot frenzy
my glocks don't stop till the cops hem me
put holy hollow tops in me
hazardous shit guns is accurate
sending niggas to meet the king of nazareth
playing me close has a risk
I bash cliques like they was massocist
pass the tear gas making them passifist
pass the fifth one last kiss before your ass is missed
these bastards is getting
clapped by this rap activist

(chorus)x2

let the games begin
the tec and mac 10 flames begin
thugs till the end
my whole crew is stained with sins
hammers to firing pins
me and my kin be makin you spin
the lord or the devil be taking you in

verse 2

It's the corona queens apocalypse
my block is hit with a dark eclipse taking no hostages
so grab your glocks and
clips
the rapper fossilist
big as the lochness large as colossus
mumbling shit get shot in the esophagus
the thug saga novelist
sexin this rap shit monogamous
reignin like the tropics while you
be topicless blood money monopolist
do this for eons
shinin like it's neon
heart colder than freon
deciding which cd to be on
baby cause thats the shit that we on
niggas go to warwick like Deion
put the G on
I analyze guys with montana eyes
who vandalize any man alive
soon as the hammer rise
cut them down like samauris
kickin that real shit that you fantasize
nigga step aside and recognize
G the real cat
pack a steel gat
baby feel that
leave you laying flat with your shit capped and peeled
back
battle at this rap shit I put you in back of a cadillac
a bad decision
fuck up your whole vision like catarax
red roses on a dead foe
laying in red clothes from head blows
your whole frame get exposed
get your body torn out the frame from lead throws
none of my victims ever bled slow sick as Edgar Poe
thats how it goes
(chorus)x4

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