

## **Kool G. Rap And Dj Polo "Executioner Style"**

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Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul (repeat 2X)

As I steps inside the playground  
I lays down my laws at the door  
and any nigga that's lookin for trouble  
gotsta face these silver double-four's  
that I be packin on my hip, hollow-tips inside the clip  
Ready to rip a niggaz shit and make his wig slip  
to the side as a homicide's committed  
I gets rid of niggaz quick cause ain't no bullshit  
permitted  
I'm a outlaw, the motherfuckin villain doin killings, I  
won't stop  
until the morgue got bodies stacked up to the fuckin  
ceiling  
And ain't no drivebys, a mag and a bag lady, disguised  
and surprise  
you got a hole between your fuckin eyes  
Niggaz is grazed, catchin strays from the blaze  
Amazed by the ways I lays em down when my shit  
sprays  
Crazy brains hangin, and niggaz veins are swingin  
Bangin and gunslingin, even my own fuckin ears are  
ringin  
cause what I carry's much bigger than Dirty Harry's  
Do a Hail Mary, I make Bloody Mary's out of your  
capillaries  
Pieces of flesh, hangin off a niggaz chest, cause the  
vest  
that he dress, couldn't FUCK with the Smith and Wess'  
Motherfuckers runnin for miles, bodies stacked up in  
piles  
I'm killin executioner style

Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York  
A nigga livin foul -- "I kill em executioner style" -> G.  
Rap  
(repeat 2X)

I keeps my forty-five loaded with dum-dums, in rear I  
hold this

right at my waist for just in case somebody gots to get  
exploded  
Cause G. Rap ain't that nigga that try to play so nigga  
lay low  
or get yourself a pair of wings, a harp, and a halo  
Clown, keep fuckin around, and you'll be dead G  
I'm spttin out the lead see, to split your fuckin head like  
the Red Sea  
Charged up with anger, six slugs in every chamber  
Dangerous stranger, with itchy trigger fingers like Lone  
Ranger  
I'm comin to split your cabbage like a savage  
and put two in yo' ass bitch  
and one inside the wifey and the baby carriage  
So head for the hills, I kills niggaz for thrills

Causin crazy blood spill, when I let one drill in your grill  
I will pull out the glock to clear the blocky when I cock it  
Get laid and played out of pocket with a rocket in your  
eye socket  
So raise up queers, and say your fuckin prayers  
I've been killin for years, huntin motherfuckers like  
reindeers  
If one nigga's left standin, I'll squeeze the cannon  
(BOOM)  
Opened his motherfuckin ass like the Grand Canyon  
Layin faggot niggaz like towel when I gets wild and  
fouol  
I'm killin executioner style

Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York  
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Rap  
(repeat 2X)

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I take ten paces, draw my shit, and aim at niggaz faces  
Leavin no traces so a nigga's BEATIN body cases  
I'm wettin shit up, you get hit up, by the super soaker  
Brain after brain, I'm a motherfuckin chain smoker  
Cause it's the rootin tootin with the six-shooter  
Put a hole in your trooper so big niggaz can hula hoop  
ya  
Liftin them Smith and Wessuns like the westerns  
I blow out a niggaz intestines, and send him back to the  
fuckin essence  
Bullet rows, blows out the nose of my fo'-fo'  
Gunnin down all you bozos who run and call for po-po  
Send in paramedics and bring a lot of antisthetics  
Motherfuckin bodies are beheaded, niggaz are

shredded  
So nigga get ready to meet your fuckin fate, when I  
send six trey-eight  
straight into your motherfuckin chest plate  
G. Rap been murderin niggaz since a child, you can go  
and check my files  
I'm killin executioner style

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(repeat 2X)

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