

Krayzie Bone "Payback Iz a Bitch"

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Krayzie

Raw, raw, raw...retaliation is a must, nigga. the enemy
must suffer the

Muthafuckin' consequences. deadly{gunshots,
ticking }

Yeah, I want all of these muthafuckers dead. I don't
wanna see one muthafucker

Left breathin'. kill all these muthafuckers.

-refrain-

Them niggas be killas....

Payback is a bitch, and the bitch is on the period,
period. (bloody, bloody

Murder...)

Payback is a bitch, and the bitch is on the period,
period. (killa...)

Krayzie

I'm thuggin off in my house out in cleveland/ weeded,
I'm sleepin', p.o.d.'ed/

Dozed off, but I was awakened by the

Telephone ringin'/ I picked it up "hello? " at first,
nobody would answer me, so

I said it again "hello? "

Somebody starts breathin'/ not thinkin'; I hung up the
phone/ niggas be playin'

Jokes, I payed it no mind/ it could've been just

My fuckin' friends/ then I sat back and closed my eyes/
no more than 4 seconds,

It rung again "hello?

And why in the fuck is you playin? " somebody yelled
out "you die!" before i

Could even reply some nigga jumped right

Thru the window buckin' a pistol/ I jumped out of the
chair, grabbed the

Bullets on the way to the stairs

Feelin' hot bullets fly over my head/ thinkin' for sure
that I'm gonna be dead/

Scared? oh yeah! so I turned around and ran out

The backdoor instead/ them niggas was steadily
buckin'/ whoever was dumpin',

They surely did want me in the red

Continued to fled; hit a couple of fences/ thinkin' 'bout
who could have did

This? retaliation; I'll handle my business, kill 'em
As God as my witness/ I called up my niggas; they
ready for war/ kill 'em's the
Way that we even the score
If you did not come for war, what in the fuck you come
here for?

-refrain-

Bam

Five infrared dots, trail by these steel toes runnin' in
your spot/ you smokin'
Hot/ gather troops, destinations be your block
The stakes is high since '94/ got your tightest g for
ransom/ maybe unhand 'em
And let him go/ hell no, you shouldn't've
Chanced it/ it's not essential/ got smoked, only death
threats on your boast/ so
Take it as a quote, get violent if you see me
Loc/ we deadly/ step, pay your sins, you'll die a
thousand times/ he's found
With open eyes, and mesmerized, no vital signs
That's 50 mercenaries that blood money can't afford/
jump out of new accords/
Deep run in; got two swords
A deadly ho, fate been chosen/ get your eyes swollen/ I
roll and dreams we're
Golden, and now your hood we controllin'
You tellin' lies/ caught you slippin' up at your mama's
house/ should've took
You out, but I told my homies throw you out
Better thank your stars, relocate anywhere close to
mars, and stop actin' hard/
You got more than you bargained for

-refrain-

Bam

We leave 'em shell-shocked, 40 glocks and dirty looks
and pop shots. we verse
'em twice; murda books police
'cause scared of heights. it's cowards versus niggas,
been shook, didn't recognize
The way your body hangin' from a hook.
Thugline don't play.
Krayzie
Shit, dog, I done told 'em. we'll erode 'em. ho ain't got
no scrotum. slippin'
In a clip and reload 'em, and when they jump
Yeah, we gon' unload 'em, and hit 'em wherever,
however they want it. we gon'
Make sure no one's alive or left to identify me
It ain't over until you die.

-refrain-

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