

## **Krumb snatcha "To All The Killas"**

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To all the killers and the hundred dollar billers  
To real niggaz, who ain't got no feelings  
To all the killers and the hundred dollar billers  
To real niggaz to real niggaz

K B X, yo, yo  
Who wants to test the untestable?  
Infrared nine at your spine, leave you vegetable  
Where the bullet not

Don't get caught in drop when the light change  
Left that light frame like eject on the flight plane  
Peace to thug niggaz on this shit that we on  
Get your heat on, guzzle down that Bacardi le-mon

Fuck a don, I'm on symotic over your block shit  
Pop shit, watch the glock spit, lay you like carpets  
I roll with niggaz that sniff coke and tote guns  
And take funds, whether number ones or sulibate nuns

Shit's official, fuck five mics, it's five pistols  
Never miss you, penetrate your body tissue  
Keep you runnin' like runner, sweatin' like summer  
Then someone unexpectedly guns ya from the Tididel  
Hummer  
Beat that ass like drama, fade 'em out like Donna  
Summa  
Forever like Wu-Tang, my crew bang like accidents

For real niggaz who feel this is on some numb shit  
Gun shit, peace to my jail niggaz who run shit  
Corner thugs buggin' on birds, we serve 'em purpose  
The same forty five in your mouth, stuck up, you're  
worthless

Extreme measures, illegal treasures, plus the safe  
scavengers  
Pepper mace in your face, purple haze, lace hash from  
a rocko burnin'  
We on the block earnin' thousands from PJ's to  
housings  
Diggin' pockets, rip trousers, spark a dutch, start a

forest fire

Tap, drop a diamond, informant niggaz walk police  
wires

We on some eighty six, stick-up figure impulse  
The last days are crime, son, take it as an insult

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We leave 'em rotten just for plottin' my squadron  
Get no part of this, we robbin', your position  
On the mission to target, is you bitch made?  
My army brigade got the plan made

We rippin' thru they assholes with the triple-edged  
blade  
The illest executioners droppin' this with peace to the  
bottomless  
It's symbolic to monogamous hollow tips  
Rippin' thru they vests for respect, nevertheless to  
impress  
We come in vain with some envious techs

My enemies get viciously torn up by my cavalry  
That's constantly shootin' for this life of equality  
Fatality, supreme victory, some war stories  
Misery bring treachery, so now I kill you slowly, fuckin'  
phony

Receiver of many, I come with plenty  
A poison for they belly, into hell is where I send the  
enemies  
If you can stand the heat, step in the flame  
And get your fame put to shame 'cuz you lame

Leavin' your bitch rappers slain, truly insane  
You leave this earth with my scars, sun, moon and  
stars  
Is what you see when my seven half mind spars

Yo, yo, yo, desert eagle at your cerebral  
Keepin' you civilized the thug way  
Your mug stay the same way the slug lay

Done it and seen it thru these blunted contacts  
Stolen ax, buy new gats, hot gats, serial scratch  
Like fleas, eight million MC's drop to your knees like  
church mast  
Play fast, full mission from the stash

Dirty burners blazin' at night, we got the ave sewn  
Chrome, nickel-plated, forty four murder, dead zone  
Police tracin' prints, stolen cars with tints  
Bum bitches boostin' gear, sellin' clothes for cents  
Sharp razors make faces ugly, snatch a diamond,  
lovely  
Drinkin' Valentine ghetto bubbly

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