

## **Kurupt "It's A Set Up"**

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Let's do it doggs, ring ding dong  
Bitch, bitch, yeah, what, what, what, what, what?  
Beeitch, set up, set up, set up, beeitch, it's a set up  
What they're doing? They're trying to

They're trying to set me up, they're trying to set me up  
They wanna set me up, they wanna set me up  
They're trying to set me up, they're trying to set me up  
They're trying to set me up but check it out

This is it, call it how you wanna call it  
Brawling, call in the headhunter, start headhunting  
How do you want it? I said we could spread arms  
Bust and stare, you wanna snatch a life, is that right?

Wanna get rich ass nigga, snitch ass nigga  
Fake switch bitch ass nigga, in to get lynched ass  
nigga  
Ain't nothing to it, raw doggs doing the lynching,  
master assassins  
Henchmen, the whole world's against me

It's a million to one, Kurupt with one gun and a whole  
backyard of ammo  
Dump these lumps in nigga's backs like a camel  
Get torn and worn just like sandals, now his willy came  
to an end  
You see that nigga he ride with, do him in

This nigga's so sweet, he got my girl to set me  
Got her with the tech to tack me and disconnect me  
There's no holds barred when you're playing Russian  
roulette  
They're trying to catch me, lay me down and sketch me

Young gotti, [Incomprehensible]  
Bringing the whole fucking entourage of murderous  
minds  
I don't know who rides with a mental dome, who will  
and who won't  
Trust me, they all wanna bust me, it's a set up

I don't give a fuck who you bring to the table  
And I don't give a fuck who you got with you  
You played me, you're Kane and I'm Abel  
Now the ammo drops, watch 'fore the Glock hits you,  
it's a set up

Don't you know? You fuck around with death sentinel  
If you didn't learn you'd better start learning, it's a set  
up nigga  
Aiming, bust and hit your left and you're cold  
And that's how motherfuckers get murdered

Hit the crew, fuck a sun roof, this car is dirty  
Dirty, dirty, buster, dirty motherfuckers  
Holler at the big homie slop, what up slop?  
Hit me on the hip, hit it quick on the dick  
Get this rap slapped in the clip

You see this black nigga, you'd better duck him  
Thorough, in every neighborhood and borough, like  
motherfuck 'em  
Yeah you know me, oh you wanna show me a thang or  
two  
How y'all do, nigga show me, creep through slowly

Friction, I can feel it all around me, my intuition  
L A gang bang mentality got me on a violent spree,  
violently  
Busting, dusting niggaz off silently  
I ain't even trying to be what I can be or could handle  
But niggaz trying to make me an example

Go over to the west, niggaz wanna feud  
Go back to the east, niggaz wanna feud  
I'm 'bout to go to the north and south to see, what  
Are y'all niggaz on that same fucking bullshit, 'cuz I  
don't know

I don't give a fuck who you bring to the table  
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And that's how motherfuckers get murdered

It's a set up motherfucker, what, set up

I'm tired of these bitch ass niggaz, it's a set up nigga

Can't help it, hoes come through  
Me set, I know 'em, they're out to set me  
They wanna get me, get the homies  
The rainstorm's coming and every motherfucker's  
trying to wet me

Yo it's unforgettable, no you can't touch me  
Clutch me like a mic and do just what you like?  
Hell no nigga, even though you dislike me  
You wanna be just like me, niggaz they despise me

See all the homies, I make loot like spike lee  
Dozens, rolling through with me, my homies and my  
cousins  
I give a fuck nigga, I could stay busting  
And still rock it right and hit the spotlight

Shine bright, these fake ass niggaz, snake ass niggaz  
Earthquake ass niggaz, I shake these niggaz  
Shake ass niggaz, thinking you can come through all  
the time  
Wanna fuck with Kurupt, I just sit, prepare the rhyme

Now I'm all about the cash nigga  
Thinking you could come through  
You got your heater cocking on busts you just flashed  
nigga

I don't give a fuck who you bring to the table  
And I don't give a fuck who you got with you  
You played me, you're Kane and I'm Abel  
Now the ammo drops, watch 'fore the Glock hits you,  
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Don't you know? You fuck around with death sentinel  
If you didn't learn you'd better start learning, it's a set  
up nigga  
Aiming, bust and hit your left and you're cold  
And that's how motherfuckers get murdered  
Murdered, murdered, murdered, murdered

This for al y'all funny style ass niggas, check it  
I don't give a fuck who you bring to the table  
And I don't give a fuck who you got with you  
You played me, you're Kane and I'm Abel  
Now the ammo drops, watch 'fore the Glock hits you,  
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What? Attack assassins, huh  
Just ask the homie D, he rides with me  
Just ask the homie Snoop, S N double O P, he rides with  
me  
Just ask my big homeboy, my big homie, he rides with  
me

Huh, ask 'em all, they ride with me  
Top doggs, D O double G's, they ride with me  
Ask my homie big [Incomprehensible], he rides with  
me  
Ask the big homeboy B, he rides with me  
And the homie D, slop, what? They ride with me

Big C, he rides with me  
Big Tray D rides with me  
Big Sean D rides with me  
Big Breez, he rides with me  
K U R U P T, beeitch

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