

## The Churchills

### "Akshon \*"

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\* first single; send corrections to the typist

[Intro - Andre 3000]

Yeah! Killer keeps it honest  
Cause reality is perception with a weak stomach  
Bubbling uneasy like the bowels of hell (Boo!)  
Enough to make a black ghost turn pale

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

[Verse One]

K-I-L-L

This is the name that came to alter the game  
Not like these rappers who spit it the same  
Separate lames from they chain  
My mind don't slack  
I'm totally focused on beating up tracks  
Monsterous music to beat in your 'Lac  
1000 watt amp with woofers in back  
Lean to da left if you burning a sac  
Baby got back and its in Baby Phat  
Pardon me dog 4 chasing the cat  
I'm hittin all kittens meowing like that  
I like the front but I'm loving the back  
I like to bite and I'm hoping she scratch  
Escalade dipping I'm holding the lane  
Mama's a scholar she blowing my brain  
Ain't the the life?  
Snapping & Trappin and Rappin & Frappin all night  
Lil mama's a plumber she handling pipe  
Ill wit a pill she handle it right  
Like Iverson, the smallest thing on the team  
But the livest one  
Cocked loaded bust like a gun  
Y'all better run, one, one!

[Hook - Big Boi]

Thump, thump, thump, thump (yeah)  
All in your trunk (yeah)  
Grinding and hustling and getting at mine  
Swerving and token and grippin on pine

Bump, bump, bump, bump  
All in your trunk  
Woofers and tweeters and speakers and geekers  
Crawl in your bunk

[Verse Two]

How we gon' stop (whoaa)  
How we gone quit (shitttt!)  
Brand new shoes and socks on the Chevy  
I came through swerving like this (errrrr!)  
Good wit the game, gutter fo' show  
Ducking you lames and obstacles  
Don't get that ass in a hospital  
Wrapped in a cast from head to toe  
This boy he real!  
Racing those candy Seviles through Dixie Hills  
My car do wheelies they drive on three wheels  
First round pick like Michael Vick  
Quarterback status throw passes at chicks  
Santana Moss When catching the ball  
Get it? Like Moss she catches the ball  
Perfectly tuned my engine don't stall  
And I'm equipped with nitros y'all  
Ready to rip, burn, roar!  
Ready to tear through your city and tour  
Took The Whole World and murdered that shit!  
Caught the beat running and dipped with that bitch!  
Later for now I'm hustling hits  
Flipping my words like bricks, trick!

[Hook]

[Outro]

New, new! That new-new!  
New-new for you-you!  
New-new for you-you!

That new-new! That new-new!  
New-new for you-you!  
New-new for you-you!

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