

Circle Jerks

"Silent Night"

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[Verse 1: BG Knoccout]

You niggaz better run
When I grab the gun for homicide
Well you know I'm about to hoo-lah
I never catch you sleeping
And I'mma pop the clip
Put it between your eyes when I should die
Need six feet in a ditch like a bitch
Just avoid the clip with the gauge
Nigga must have had a sniper
They came up pop collar
Hollow point tips to the brain
Bug to the bang I'm stuck in this game
Can't get away cause I'm in too deep
Running the street with heats
Never nigga can hang
You might as well get up and bitch defeat
If a nigga don't know way, know it now
Grab your shit cause it's going down
Fuck one time
Cause I'm on the frontline
Popping slugs with my dogs as we going down
Still hold it ground boy
You know what it is
Hit him in the face with a death kiss
Don't know what his problem was
But all I can say is that a nigga had a death wish
Should have messed with the wrong clique
Saw the nigga drop when I felt the chrome click
That's what you give or talking shit
Now you lying in the hospital
What you don't seek
Here come one in the head
Left it brain dead
Got to put it more life support
Living day by day on the edge of the lens
But he didn't realize that life was short
Now Eazy turning your sleep put your heat
My stars as I match and I creep so cold
You are the wrong nigga to fuck with
So fuck with me best believe it

You gonna reap what you sow
Reap what you sow, sow, sow, sow

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Silent night
Deadly night
It's all right
Cause you are dying tonight

[Verse 2: Demun Elliot]

I say, bone man here it comes
And then the weaker pumping jumping
Feel your body drubbing
As the weakest pumping jumping
Track his family dawn in him
Nigga the eardrum pumping don't get real
I'm back with the mo thug family
Nigga they creeping they sipping
Motherfucker wanna get rowdy, hardy
Had to fuck top everybody
With my nigga BG in, just stock all me
Back with the gauge in the double glock party
Hardy round for your head
Nigga what you want? Now you are dead
Blood red, blood red this only sign
Should us select the gun right
This only sign, should us select the gun
You wanna fuck with me?
Sit ain't funny when you lie in the bed
Covered up in a coffin
Motherfucker, what's happening?
Wanna fuck up my nigga like septin?
Mo thug gonna put it down rapping
Motherfucker don't stop kill mo bug
I'm down for the world
For bloody
Everybody wanna see me
Be like me, hear me
But you cannot pull down trek like me
Nigga so I just spray and spray
The king all over your ear drum
Till you start to do bleed, eternally thugs
Mo thug much love (right)

[Flesh-N-Bone]

Behold, better move so scold
Then it is on to fly
Then it will all haul back to my family
Nigga give a shit today
Put the ding and blood out to book
Keep eternal life there

Choose to never repent and camp on fire
Bullet proof this way
Must you prepare for consequences hanging
Soldier don't go to this section, finna get high
My bullets and brimstones
Should leave me alone but no
Such to address Flesh Bone
Make yourself for the ram of death is on
Honey nothing can try
Not as my turn then go trap all enemies
All enemies under my combat look them
Kill them and collect my local ways
"East 1999" nigga Saint Claire
Sieving for the body body, check to them
Never no close to tuition
Murder when I'm leaving no track
Not for a maniac, it's a shame
Niggaz that feeling the blind
Niggaz they still gone change
Hang the blind go strangle thugs
Go to wreck with the mix man
Ready for rise to rising indeed
Better wait for love of a Pharaoh nothing more
To the creature churn on
Don't pay money on to sacrifice him high
I say that healing you
None of us thought that go fucking with the 5th dog
Armageddon
Don like a thief
And I can catch you sleeping in the ceiling
Go rock on my court
Stupid motherfucker that heard, that heard
Pull it it's a souvenir, then you'll blow
Niggaz deflect them, put them in glocks
Caught up in knocks
Peeling, stepping him out fucked up

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