

Master Ace

"Eyes Of A Killer"

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Posted on the block getting paid with the locs up
Everybody in the hood just as smoked up
So I just walk with my locs on, and get my
motherfucking
Set get it going on, in other words I see a fiend in the
Motherfucking park, you know im serving em in the
dark
But I don't cause I pack a fuvking dis 9, you know the
God damn turf is all mine sometime niggaz hall in the
streets
But I don't run from the po po police
I got fiends in the back instead of the front, Im selling
20's and dimes and even crum and motherfuckers
better low
Cause I gotta get it, I got a 9 motherfuckers so deal
with it
And get a beat from a fiend everytime I wear a
bulletproof
Vest so nigga go up in it, and I don't give a fuck
If niggaz can't stand me, Im on the turf motherfucker
Selling candy

[Chorus]
I got candy, crack cocaine,
Hold them thangs in my hand cause I'm the dope dope
man
I got candy, crack cocaine,
Hold them thangs in my hand cause I'm the dope dope
man

I see tweakers when I walk chase a nigga through the
park,
Grab my fucking 9 and keep them dope fiends in line

Chorus til' end

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