

## **Conejo "Carnival Of Souls"**

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Newspaper clippings  
a jailhouse sticking  
slutty ass bitches  
on the corner tricking  
and im stuck  
In spiral of violence  
gang habbits / re-enforced  
by the prison silence  
making profits  
they wanna us back in jail  
on arms violations  
and narcotic sales  
Its kill or be killed  
I polish the steal  
Indipendent right ow  
fuck signing a deal  
cause im C.E.O.  
of that notorious label  
so anything I drop  
Is ganraunteed to be fatal  
like a chinese made  
AK47  
friday night frontline  
smoking vatos thats telling  
so hurry - hurry  
step right up  
to the greatest show  
on the fucken block  
from the gang capitol  
where everyones a dealer  
and the mayor of the city  
want me sent up the river

chorus / hook 8 bars

You at the carnival of souls  
were they flow so cold  
ese G muthafuckers  
got the dope game sowed  
they carry out the shootings  
aint you seen the report  
suspect awoled

out the criminal courts  
and now he on the streets  
with the hardest beats  
his boy got his back  
just in case there was heat  
retaliation  
on a fucken hater  
Im at the carnival of souls  
like an L.A. raider

verse two 16 bars

I spit fire  
like a fucken dragon  
the shits methaphoric  
for the way im banging  
my poison pen  
removes you clown  
hallow tip filled clips  
homie raised in your town  
out of towners wanna front  
but L.A. will rob you  
lowrider switch lanes  
then nobody saw you  
vatos got you  
I heard they torture alot  
then them suicidal thoughts  
were followed by shots  
mug shots  
at southwest division  
bullets from a sig.  
on a walk by mission  
they say I've risen  
and that im 100 proof  
I smoke trees with the g's  
then I jump in the booth  
then sentence you  
to shots in the face  
got some low key killers

creep low to your place  
to haters looking  
this how your life get tooken  
Its the same muthafuckers  
on the block dope pushing

chorus / hook 8 bars

You at the carnival of souls  
were they flow so cold  
ese G muthafuckers

got the dope game sowed  
they carry out the shootings  
aint you seen the report  
suspect awoled  
out the criminal courts  
and now he on the streets  
with the hardest beats  
his boy got his back  
just in case there was heat  
retaliation  
on a fucken hater  
Im at the carnival of souls  
like an L.A. raider

verse three 16 bars

I get these rocks off  
like a 100 grams  
expanding my chips  
and arming my gang  
G'rabb corleone  
ese hold the throne  
ese married to the block  
and thats for better or worst  
Im your worst nightmare  
you wake up and you scream  
In a puddle of blood  
like the devils been seen  
paranoia  
I rolled in like the fog  
ese loaded off the drugs  
Im underworld don  
I got this  
I'll the tear the bitch out the frame  
then a LP delivered  
to the rest of the game  
I get doe holmes  
and my guns is barking  
my pit named osama  
through the block im walking  
known fact  
that my rap sheet long  
violent crimes / flipping bricks  
whipping yey and its on  
this home  
of the chrome to your dome  
muthafucker stay vested  
gucci store on the phone

chorus / hook 8 bars

You at the carnival of souls  
were they flow so cold  
ese G muthafuckers  
got the dope game sowed  
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