

## **Conejo**

# **"I Put It Down"**

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Verse one)

c-o-n-e-j-o

Im deadly like snow

I go in for the kill

High speed never slow

So you know

I chop it up

Double up my ferria

Cause I doesn't give a fuck

You get stuck

When my shank bone crushes

While broads wanna fling

12 rounds in the ring

Lets ride slide

Through the wicked wicked side

Reach for the heat

And homie let them bullets fly

Take me to the ferria

Got a hostage in the back

Extreme cold winds

Get your house ram sacked

By me myself

No other than I

Agent armageddon

Let the murders multiply

I'm the most paralyzing

I'm like a blizzard

Anything you need

Make a wish I'm the wizard

Of los

Counter clock wise

Cyclone hurricane

With direct distribution.

(hook/chorus)

(verse two)

Dust to dust

My steal never rust

That's why im shakled down

On this L.A. county bus

High velocity dreams

And sinister grins  
In the eye of the storm  
In a city full of sin  
Toxic doses  
That are so profound  
Get a wake up call  
With extreme withdrawl  
From dusk till dawn  
I build mine strong  
I don't wanna be right  
If the barrio is wrong  
Cause I gots the glock  
For the vatos on the block  
So ese tack cover  
If you don't whants to drop  
I lock it down  
It keep the ontarage heated  
Mistakes not repeated  
All Attempts were succeeded  
Indeed  
I got a story to tell  
With the mini 14  
For this west side tale  
Intake  
The purest of them all  
With a deadly combination  
Cause I like them raw.

(hook/chorus)

(verse three)

Got my lady on my mind  
But babys looking fine  
she's throwing that shit at me  
Thinking if im a go get mine  
So I do it's done  
Got a get myself that issue  
Uaually I'd walked  
And not even miss you  
Homie serio  
She must have had a hold  
Must have been the way she strip  
Must have been the way she rode  
I don't know  
She got ese in a maze  
In a white escalade  
Like a venomus snake  
I met her at the carshow  
Sports arena  
Standing with her grils  
Next to the el camino

Walked up to me  
And ran it down  
Called her up that night  
Cause I heard she get around  
round and round  
You no conejo put it down  
Smack that ass  
Homie never break it down  
Im in it to win  
From a distance ranging  
And when ever I descend  
Damage you'll be facing.

(hook/chours)

I put it down  
To the ground  
I put it down  
To the muthafuken ground  
I put it down  
To the ground  
I put it down  
To the very last round.

Written by:conejo in the san fernando valle. tarzana,CA

Recorded and produced by:bandit at the eternal lab.  
van nuys,CA

Mixed by:anne catalino at paramoumt studios.  
Hollywood,CA

Mastered by: mark regan at d.a.s. sherman oaks,CA

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