

## Mr. Sancho

### "5 Hollow Points"

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[Mia X:]

Momma mia got 5 motherfuckin reasons  
Why you niggaz shouldn't step 2 no limit  
CCick, clat, duck

[Big Ed:]

Big Ed be puttin down like that  
I'm on the attack  
Hit your block with the tech & flip you like an acrobat  
Relax and get done in  
No limit got you suckas runnin  
Hustlin, tank rollin, feather weight lifting  
King of the hill like the pistons  
Listen and get hypnotized  
Then they'll realize your mobbs tried to hustle with ride  
surprise  
As I analyze fictional rap chart  
Niggaz sellin the flea market  
As I swell up like Dolly Pardon  
Flow like Niagara, floss like dental  
Niggas don't get caught up in my detrimental mental  
Alias assassin im blastin ask alot  
While tough niggaz talk from Richmond to Ottawa  
Lyrical combat but we can jump into realm of bookoo  
guns  
No Limit should be a steel mill  
Catacombs when I rush  
Explode when my vocals hit the west  
KL be droppin the bomb tracks  
Like terrorists and anvils

[Fiend]

????

Capital F-I- as I live like Incredible Hulk  
I love my money in bulks  
See im used to the abuse of  
Marijuana, smokin coke tryin to reach my quota  
Revoking mc's nice as he's  
Cause im twice as nice as he's  
Its your fears im splittin back they lids  
Or the wigs that I live

Die instanly, searchin comin after me  
Haven't learned nothin in the galaxy as bad as me  
Fatalities, all yall gone be casualties  
A formality, droppin dead weight rappers like calories  
So casually speakin  
Like ?? we beaten  
But not preaching  
The lyrical reaching gone leave you skiing illegally  
And I gets my swerve on  
With Mr. Serv On  
Gettin a helluva spursion  
With KL's and Burbons  
Definetly get my verse on  
Got it changed by a glock  
Words that bracing you knot  
My shit stay banging like Little Rock

[Kane]

My hustling is sick  
Kane & Abel cake makes flips  
252 grams be catching ? out each quarter brick  
My deliveries obscenity, so niggaz these fightin words  
Watch Mr. bill collector Hannibal Lector smoke the herb  
2 times 187 equals 374  
What the mean im gone leave you and that buster you  
with stankin on the floor  
Hope you got your life insurance  
This deadly metomorphosis hollow tips ??  
Bringing horror flicks to tricks  
Raw flicks couldnt see me, if you were lookin at my  
picture at the post office  
1,2,3 bitch im G, that's in gangstafied  
Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde got no friends P keep the world  
homely and homicide  
My style can't stop it  
Got a gat lets drop it  
Nice, strictly ice im precise like fuckin fiber optics  
Hennessy got me tested  
Cut that mask like Wayne Gretsky  
Soldiers man desert eagle in my hand keep em' ?? like  
Dissy Gillepsie  
Top cops couldnt arrest me  
Niggaz who the best be  
This no limit soldiers runnin on the tank  
Nigga got no time to think  
Bustin on you niggaz yall stink  
I got my shank  
The Puerto Rican leave them tweekin  
Missles heat seaking  
Niggaz that couldnt stop me got your amplifier peakin

[Abel:]

Niggaz is fake  
I piss on you face at your wake (fucking bastard)  
Spary paint this shit aint over on your casket  
Preacher man steady sayin thou shall not kill  
I wonder if he was there when they killed my nigga  
Clarence at the hotel  
In the city of fiends, young niggaz die often  
Get your hustle in hell, I left an ounce in your coffin  
Young niggaz gettin touched with AK's early in the  
moring  
Catch a glimpse of the devil when he dance in New  
Orleans  
Hollow shots make a nigga check in before his curfew  
Disrespect me I'll hurt you, pass the blunts in a circle

[Mr. Serv On:]

Dolly dolly dip  
Wich one of you niggaz want this last and final hollow  
tip (none)  
For real from mr bitch killer money maker hoe stacker  
Stackin more green than the Packers  
Nigga jack a Regal rider  
Have you bubblin on your saliva like Hannibal Lector  
Step up in the sector  
UPT aint the drives  
Hit you between your eyes  
Crack your bitch thighs  
Mr. cap peller  
Smile into the eyes of your candy dealer  
Big wheeler  
Stackin more diamonds that the steelers  
Bringing more noise that the Cowboys  
Can chop in it like Dennis the born Menace  
Don't say a fuckin thang until im finished  
And even then respect my blessing  
I'll make Allen Iverson adress me as the real question  
And niggaz know me when I come through  
So if im not screaming TRU (T-R-U) nigga im ready to  
bang at you and you  
So fell this hollow tip and get what you get  
Mr. gangsta shit  
Mr. B-a-v-g-a-t-e  
Mr. S-e-r uh v  
For all you bitch niggaz  
You understand niggaz you ready to feel this trigger  
So step up and feel this lesson from the last and final  
hollow tip  
That's what you get, some gangsta shit

[Mia:]  
I tried to told yall aint want heard me  
So anybody out there think that they ready  
Lyrically or Physically  
I have one question  
Can we please get into some gangsta shit  
This is mama mia the biggest  
Signing off with my tank dawgs

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