

Mr. Serv-On "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 reachin gone leave you skiin 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 catchin ? 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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