

Crooked I "Death Rizzo"

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(Verse 1)

Hold up...

I'm just coming to blow ya mind with the flow

Know what?

Niggas is hatin' cuz I signed with tha Row

So what?

Y'all been tryin' to stop mine on the low

I climb in the fo'

Let the glock pop... nine in a row

If I catch you after eleven

I'ma have to point an accurate weapon

At your accurate legend

And clap you with seven

I'm crazier than servin' crack to a reverend

Plus, I ruin your career

like if the news camera catch you with Tevin

Ugh! Just gimme your rightful invasion

I stifle your mission

Swing and hit niggas hard as motorcycle collisions

Watch your ass, like you Michael in prison

There's so many weak wick-whack

Recycle-rap niggas

I'm liable to diss 'em

Even though, they scared of testin' me now

Quit playin' games, you "Got Beef?"

"Say My Name," like you Destiny's Child

First off all, let's get a few things straight:

This Death Row and I'm the new teammate

Nigga, your crew seen fate

We drop it fast

Watchin' bodies get carried like shoppin' bags

I ain't seen y'all up in the 'hood since niggas was
rockin' Shaq's

Standin' by this hot nigga, your s'pose to burn

Lets make a toast to Death Row's return

Ya heard?

(Chorus)

Act like you knizzo, nigga this Death Rizzo

Niggas throw ya hands up, bitches get on the flizzo

Bangin' on you bustas in the two-triple-izzo

Kickin' in the dizzo

And that's so for shizzo

(2 times)

[Crooked I - Verse 2]

Oh... you niggas thought it was over and done?

I told you a soldier would come

Run for both of your guns

While you got that chronic smoke in your lungs

Open your mail, there's a pict

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