

## Originoo Gunn Clappaz "Danjer"

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Tired as fuck just woke up what's goin' on?  
Gun clapper three yelling sound thee alarm  
This ain't no drill move your fuckin' ass 'cause they  
here  
Pass the mask tear gas is tossed in the air

We're surrounded street is crowed can't wait no more  
First break fuck bust through that front door  
Poppadidick and if they double up they get splitted  
Hit 'em did 'em no damn good Benedic Arnold

Calm yourself there's no need for panicing  
Slugs to him chest leavin' himself stiff like manakins  
Men it is, the fuckin' worst way to die  
But when I die I'm goin' all out with my five

But hold on son I got your back you got mine?  
First pick flinch or move leave 'em spine  
On the table, spit belly from the navel  
Unable to talk his trash I stalk kick that mayhem

Let's move along, you know we stand strong  
Allah got our backs so we won't go wrong  
'Cause shit is all hot up in our face  
I think we should slide to a place where it's safe, hey yo  
come on

Time's a wastin' no lookin' back or move fakin'  
Devils of all kinds cross lines so now I'm thinkin'  
Escape route, no doubt 'cause odds is far from even  
No joke loc I just hope we see this evening

Just be ready for whatever, come dress for action  
If we gettin' pass him if not then we just blastin'  
So let it not, have to come down to that  
But for now son keep the fuckin' mack where it's at

It takes one time and a word to start my niggas to envy  
You don't know how it is after dark so stop figuring that  
we give a fuck  
'Cause you know me not give a fuck  
In this jungle walk we stalk with the shottie, the pumps

Come try and put yourself in our boots likkle youth  
Better face behind this madness you done started in  
your root

So who be you copy cat standing over there  
Trying to come clear and face to face with my dry tear  
I raise hell smells from my inhales  
My minds not here and I don't think you want to go  
there

So stand clear, or get ripped from the rear  
To your head, O.G.C. payed dues to get you red, fed up  
Whatever, bring your flame you can call it ruckus  
We make shit so hot you can call this waco Texas

I beez starange man I gets wicked on the flow  
It's Louieville you know I pack the bat like so  
I be the top dawg but better known as the O  
Motherfucks better act like they know O, O

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