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## Originoo Gunn Clappaz "M - Pire Shrikez Back"

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[Intro: starang wondah]
For real, y'all, word up
Hennyville guzzla, my nigga major blood
I roll with the muthafuckin leader, big rock
And the first and last general of this m.f.c. shit, sean p.
Doc holiday, the underboss
And I am the commander in chief of all operations,
william h.
For life, y'all, word up

## [Louieville sluggah]

Live and direct, straight from the projects
Will and hennyville, I'm lookin for the flyest
One night stand, out there to match my seats with
And if it's good, then I'll see her on the weekend
Page beepin, my will is slow leakin
Checkin little sis, she just got that ass beatin

## [Starang wondah]

Aiyo, who is that, nigga, big will, that always kick that Shit that, make your bitch hot

Word up, my man hardcore, always actin like he never see cash

Tryin to be fast, spillin ashes in the heat clash And bitches bumrushin me, feelin me without touchin me

Aiyo I step off stage, the crowd can't get enough of me My crew walks out, aiyo turn this war into a talk out We ain't beggin 'em, yo craig and them, bring the chalk out

Y'all sometimey, try and act like ya grimy Knowin damn well, ya come behind me You can find me and henny in the back of a six, with 2 chicks

Wit the windows up tinted, givin them two dicks

### [Louieville sluggah]

Yo niggas ain't stoppin us from soda poppin Bob marley spliffs, with the fly whip coppin Money in my pocket, chicken heads flockin Niggas stay watchin, systems stay rockin

## [Starang wondah]

The m.f.c. for life, in this I do double
From brownsville, big will'll stay in the trouble
Sorry, my nigga, I didn't mean to burst ya bubble
But I hit that bitch, I didn't know you was a couple
Will with the skill so ill, it's that's pure
Sick with this shit, doctors can't find a cure
And it's on

[Chorus 2x: rock]
It's plain to see, you can't change me
'Cause I'm wit m.f.c. for ya life
They ask you, did you deed, stuck your key
You tell them m.f.c. for ya life

## [Thunderfoot]

It's impossible, to stop the money, who lyric ox you I leave more niggas face down, then guliani cops do My crew, he comin out to you movin that mach 2 I nerve block every pressure point, like I knew kung fu On my name, with squattin ya keg, and I had a son too Strap up, 'cause you don't know how many dicks they broads run through

And my m.f.c., look they norman serve Yo pass that hennyville real, so I can feel the swerve And start earnin up words, and pushin whips on the curb

I start reachin for mics and makin niggas loose nerve, you heard

Super blind side, multiply to the third
My word is bond like james, you spit game, I spit flame
And while you playin around, I'm takin aim
I feed you information, til I overload ya brain
And your body shut down and goin in shock from the
pain

First come lightning, then the thunder's on, and then come rain

#### [Chorus]

#### [Starang wondah]

All the m.f.c.'ites worship the ground that I walk on I bless these mics that I talk on Cats is blinded, lookin for rhymes, ya can't find it Lookin out for what will say, nigga rewind it This nigga lost me, knowin starang, it's extra flossy Coolin on the ave, where all my magnum force be If it cost me, a g or two, I'mma see you And wouldn't wanna be you, catch you without a preview Leave you in the dust without a gun to bust

Make your ass forever regret, fuckin wit us

[Louieville sluggah]

The name henny, weighin in at 150, shorty say he packin plenty

Couldn't be any one out there like henny (God damn right)

You can bet that on your life, front your wife For real, will wanna slice, is like lewinski

Given he'd to prez and vice (she too nice)

Forever twist the law for life

M.f.c. life is do what the fuck we want (got that right)

And bob mar' swab, droppin bloodshed into blessing

Came in the name of love, so nigga, flame it up

I caught pain from the breakup, yo I had to regain

I'm checkin shorty with the make-up

My number one thought of course, bout when she wake

up

Six in the morn', still I'm chasin paper

[Chorus 3x]

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