

**Daliah Lavi****"H - O - LL - O - W .9MM"**

Visit "[H - O - LL - O - W .9MM](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Mr. Lil One]

(laughing) That's right  
It's Mr. Lil One and my dog Knightowl  
Hollow Point, brining it to that ass  
Sippin on these caronas  
Bringin it on ya, mothafucka  
And you know this so watch that ass  
Mothafuckas

[Knightowl]

I'm on some good shit my minds trippin  
So you best not get caught slippin  
Or I'ma see the penitentry  
Cause I don't a fuck  
About no fool that tried to play the roll  
Like he be tough so I'm a call you're fuckin bluff  
Let's see what you made you got some skills  
But I'ma bring the fuckin chills  
Cause I be the one that kills, mothafuckas  
That don't get out the way  
Better listen to them things I got to say  
If not your life might be the price you pay  
The Knightowl getting clecha, simon  
Yo soy el mas cavrone pelon  
Con el vecanio you heard about us fool you know  
We be the dopest on the block  
Knowing you kids just fuckin OG's  
We stick all glue and all we got to say to you  
Is FUCK YOU  
Somos los mas buscados  
por todos los lados  
los tragos de amorgo liquor  
para el dolor  
pa que no sufras  
tiro de gracia  
traigo desgracias  
pa todo el enemigo  
que quiera bronca con migo

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]

Well I'ma brake it down

And I came to put it down  
I'ma show you mothafuckas  
That I don't play around  
H - O - double L - O - W  
Point 9 double M aimin at you  
[2x]

[Mr. Lil One]  
Maniacs busting raps  
Comin through given naps  
What about all down  
What I'm I the word of mouth  
Lettin em know the word is out  
Hollow Point is comin out  
All about them pesos  
Putting holes up in your wesos  
By the way Lil Ray from back in the days  
Is here to say what a way to get you back  
Now I'm getting paid to rap  
Still the same got the fame  
Everybody know my name  
Kickin it with vicious getting malicious on a track  
Get malicious on you bicthes  
Every time you here me rap  
Had them shackles on my angles  
And them cuffs up on my wrists  
I'm finished with my sentences  
And now I'm fuckin pist  
Kiss my fuckin ass better hope I never blast  
I'm walkin in a path with an ax and a mask  
Waitin for this drama to blow out of paportion  
Record your fuckin murder play it back in slow motion  
People were made to decorate graves

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]  
Two face mothafuckas like to yap  
But never sleep at night  
It's fools like me and Lil  
That'll make your mind get brittle  
What's the fuck is all of this I heard about me  
It be some shit that I don't know  
But you know that way shit travels  
The way lips babble  
Bitches open up their gaps like sluts  
That got fuckin nuts  
They be talkin out that ass now I'ma blast  
Don't you back stab a fool that'll put your life on hold  
I'm fuckin sick up in the mind I represent the 619  
National City cops got

Me with a pistol pointed at my dome  
They never leave my ass alone  
So what the fuck am I to do when  
I be rollin through the strip  
When I get pulled over on Highland Avenue  
All I wanted was some pussy  
But fuck it I got to leave  
I don't not want my shit impounded  
All of a sudden I spots some fools  
It's me they all surrounded  
And I be strapped and do not feel remorse  
I feel INSANE so I'ma bring you putos pain

[Chorus]

Visit [Daliah Lavi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.