

R. Kelly "Scariest M.F. Gonna Shoot"

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In the name of Allah The Benificent The Most Merciful

Born a day late, a dollar short, a ghetto bastard

My father was a pastor

That no-good lyin bastard

Kept his shit undercover

Preachin that Jesus and beatin the shit out of my

helpless mother

He's takin care of his business

But my head's fucked up, I grew up havin to witness this

Now the fuckin white man's pullin my coat tail

Lockin my ass up and sendin Fesu to jail

All hail Pharao

But I'm fuckin em up two times with Farrakhan on the straight and narrow

It's weight on my shoulder cause I'm older, dude
But fuck that shit cause the scariest muthafucka gon'
shoot

Left my house after bein beaten, yo

Reverend [mock name] said a nigga had to go

Homesick the first few weeks

Became Mister Big Dough and packed a hellafied 20piece

Puttin in work, god

I'm Lord and Master, had no knowledge of [name] Fard Dopefiends had to repent

Cause I was breakin em off a chunk of blow-up that was heaven-sent

In the lab got it tested

Had this dopefiend bitch I fucked that was flat-chested Kept her ass in check

I used to lace her cigarettes with somethin she'd never forget

Come my child, receive your blessings

Stuck my dick in her mouth, after I nut, wipe your face off

Too much power given to one dude

Yeah, huh - but the scariest muthafucka gon' shoot

(Kick it over here)
(Hold it now)
(Let the bass go)
(Now I think it's about time)
(Feel the beat)

Pull your gat, nigga, go and pull your gat, nigga Pull that gat, I wanna see where your nuts at Pull that gat, nigga, go and pull that gat, nigga Pull that gat, I wanna see where your nuts at Pull that gat, nigga, go and pull that gat, nigga Pull that gat, I wanna see where your nuts at Pull your gat, nigga, go and pull that gat

Now I'm down for my shit, that's why I'm packin I'm in the spotlight so white folks think I'm bad actin But no, I'm just a savage, a fuckin bum Waitin to break your ass off a proper some Make your move so I can bury ya I ain't talkin for the sake of just talkin or just tryina scary ya Brothers in the 'Point don't play, fool Put your nuts where your mouth feels cool cause that's the golden rule Brothers from the 'Point think The Greenspoint set is only strong as its weakest link So devil, think fast Ain't nothin but Fruit in the 'Point to wet your white ass Tell you the truth You need to watch out for this brother Cause the scariest muthafucka gon' shoot

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