

Twista "No Remorse"

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I hang wit pullers of automatic triggers and gold
diggers
My mob's full of go getters go live or die by the cold
niggas
Wit drama bringers ear ringers and pistol slingers with
itchy fingers
Getting high on inhaling nigga smoke that lingers
Buck wild hostile we verbal barrels threw nostrils
My hollow point apostles turn living flesh into fossils
It's through gospel niggas will wet it Vick Malif'll shred
it
Beef on these streets only gets the best of you if you
let it

Well it's that Westside nigga from K-Town always
gonna stay down
Lay pounds on the table, smoking while watchin' cable
I'm able to lick the shot from the porch of my block
And when the gun spray stops there's no information
for cops
Nigga I'm heartless some say I role wit the forces of
darkness
But the closest I burned to death is the reason
That I spark this spark this, what?
Dramafied premeditated homicide that coincides with
the day you die
'Cause G, I'm about to let it ride

Petty niggas down when the bullets fly
No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta
If you got your shit right then run and hide
'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

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Fuck the car jack we do a body snatch
Tie niggas up in the trunk wit them rats like a mac for
owning scratch
SpeedKnot's unstoppable muderin' as many niggas as
possible
Makin' heaven a hospital, and where I'm from it's highly
probable
In a Benny, reefa roller, street patroller stackin' clips
for lethal loadin'
In the city where secrecy's golden
Live or die in the Chi, we kill demeanor's wit inferred
beamers
Death is the sinner
Whether the Reaper awaits your fate with your soul on
his finger

Nigga you can't retreat
When the Mobstaz greet you with bullets like Robert De
Niro on Heat
And makin' killin' look sweet
See a nigga like Mayze break the safety I hold the clip
'till infinite
To show your definite when I make you cry
Blood like I broke your virginity
Shit my Mobstaz is straight cheat vs. killers for cash
Quick to stick your ass and flash this 3-80 and rainbow
macs
And now you thinking of bringin' that bull shit in this
direction
Just cause you rap a lot don't mean you can't get a
lethal injection

Picture Link the mercenary fuckin' you like missionary
Position them missile carriers precision 'till them
bitches buried
But a Mobstaz sip on Sherries snitch niggas sing like
canaries
Where we wrong be carrying Clone Periyon and
Herringbone
We on the streets in territory we chill come and get you
chest pealed
Hot steal and banana clips standing on tip
You get your flesh filled wit rhinos
Energies feel for my soul they holdin' captive
Visions of living strengthly posses me lets make it
happen

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Smokin' on sweet reef for the beat freak
'Cause it's in the heat seaker of the street sweeper
Think I'm lying if you want shit is deadly as slugs
Got you swimming in the blood like sea creatures
'Cause you done lit to the land of the lost
Where our straps looking as pretty as bitches
But pullin' up in a hearse to a church
Is the curse of these hideous witches
Hittin' hoes wit, 44's and four by fours wit the pain of a
figure four
Wounds hit you like a hit will blow

Every nigga on this track I'll pull a trigger for
If you test the rock vest, pullin' slugs like a lockness
I'm a for show protect my chest
Everything in holes is what I unload and not less
Until meals make progress
Y'all niggas no who y'all be never let me see your face
in my spot
While you still be facin' your block I'ma be erasing you
block
Snappin' off like Jason on rocks tastin' your knots
Cause when it's pockets for profit I can't stop it this
mob got me
If you ain't gonna pop it don't cock it

'Cause if we working you, ready to us carrying clips
that's reversible
Takin' all our business personal diss
Wit a verse we all hurtin' you bull shit aside
Niggas is knowin' I fill another wit holes and not hide
Better role if not ride unless you hoes don't got pride
No remorse when your fuckin' wit a SpeedKnot Mobsta

Petty niggas down when the bullets fly
No remorse your fuckin' wit a Mobsta
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta
If you got your shit right then run and hide
'Cause I got a slip quick clip on the side and drop ya
For fuckin' wit a Mobsta

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