

Woodie

"Dirty Fellaz"

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[Verse 1]

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2]

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3: Woodie]

Who me? Woodie a punk, f*ck that junk, what makes
you say that?

Just 'cause I rap don't mean I'm just a rapper I'm out for
payback

Laid back in a lark with the top dropped,
yeah my click done got the yoc hot

Breakin' em off in ninety-four got enemies chalked up,
homeboyz locked up

Sucka walk up with your glock tucked if you feel you're
the one to kill me

Wanna get filthy? Enemies feel free puttin' it down
for the north I'm guilty

Old-e forties distill me as I spill my seed upon this earth
Tryin' to leave a part of my soul with a son to carry
along my name and word

My son murder if you have to but I don't stress that you
make it a habit

And wind up too far gone and can't back up forced to
live a whole life havoc

Gotta protect my folks, reject all those only out for
skrill and f*ckin' hoes

Cause they the ones that'll leave you froze solo in a
crowd of angry foes

This life I chose so I can't blame a soul when I die at a
young age

Gangbangers body found mangled and shot, puzzle
the cops on the front page

In a drunk rage killaz gather up artillery scattered in
the cuts

On a mission to kill the opposition leavin' a scene of
splattered guts

Don't matter much who's the trigger man your whole

sets gonna get a feel of my clan
With no debate retaliate get accused never take the
witness stand
Are we vicious men with a vicious plan, heartless
murderers that intend
To kill innocent to the guilty?
Naw, just dealin' with the world were livin' in
Where dividends make the world spin, creating a
violent whirlwind
That's hard to not get sucked up in,
face it, gonna be war til' the world ends
So if dangers felt fear for your health, underestimate
fill an empty shelf
At a morgue with your dead body and blackbird will
finish up what ain't been dealt... now

[Chorus x2]

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