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X-Raided "Everybody Killa"

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One foot in a grave and eleven inches insane
I got it, a lunatic causing other mothafuckas pain
Devil saw the X-Raided with much heart
Down on a killing spree, come up missing on a milk
carton

Kick back and laugh, another nigga get toe-tagged If you ain't from the Blocc, you live in a bodybag Straight from the south side, watch out for the butcher knife

Cause niggas I know live down the deuce-fo' life Locs on my face, not takin'em off for a fucking thang Cops on my ass, based on a fact that I gang bang Another description is a nigga with a mental problem My lifetime occupation will be squabing

Dangerous lunatic always down for a rampage
Fuck a hand gun, I'm the one with the 12-Gauge
Ain't no words for me, I'm a straight out psychopath
I rip out your liver and then I give my boys half
Slapped ya ass based on a fact you was a punk
Cap in ya face and another corpse to the city dump
Committing crime and never taking a second look
To tell the truth: a nigga from Sac is another crook
Illing for the fact I got my hand on some 8-Ball
So when I starts to tumble then another nigga takes a
fall

So in my next life I think I be a grave digga Fuck it, I'm an everybody killa!

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