

X-Raided

"Vengeance Is Mine"

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F/ Kingpen

* send corrections to the typist

[X-Raided with Kingpen in background]

And you don't stop (and you won't stop)

Nigga you don't stop (and you won't stop)

Motherfucker you don't stop (and you won't stop)

Nigga it don't stop (and it won't stop)

[Verse 1: X-Raided]

I'm fin' to get retro on y'all

Kick some of that twenty-fourth street sickness, infect
the shit

And speed it up like petro on y'all

Hot enough to roast meat like a microwave

I spit it the pycho way

Dedicated to my niggaz that fuck, drink and smoke
their life away

And I'm stuck in zones hazardous

Known to cut you deep enough to crush your bones

And then I throw that knife away I had to bust

Viciously, cannibus got me readily amped up and
animus

?? da pity when you discuss me with animosity

Enemy tones are disrespectful

But my velocity is to swift for you

Nigga you ?? step slow, like penny hardaway

Injury prone I run up in enemies' homes wit tec's

Aint no otha set to do it any harder way

Than shootouts at high speed and thigh weed

And some nights I might bleed

But for life I'ma keep it trunk tight for my G's

You might squeeze a trigger

But ain't no vilence reported

I work with silencers when i creep so the restart is
distorted

[Chorus]

My nigga vengeance is MINE

Taking my name in vain and it got me sick in the MIND

Shaking a gain with pain and when I'm tempt to spit

NINES

Be insane to change CUZ, fin' to get MINES

WHAT, vengeance is MINE

Nigga vengeance is MINE

You been taking my name in vain and it got me sick in
the MIND

Shaking gain with pain and when I'm tempt to spit

NINES

Be in-sane to change CUZ, fin' to get MINE

WHAT, vengeance is MINE

[Verse 2: X-Raided]

My degrees is too hot for thermometers

I don't need a heater

When I walk in the room water boils 'cause I keep a
fever spitting flames

I'ma spirestarter, flitting brains

And when it comes to insane shit, don't nobody
supplies harder than this madman

Cream puff killer, you seem rough nigga

But I already accomplished shit you dream of nigga

And one of my accomplices get ?? to the ??

Twisted like dreads

Put a fist to the head

'Til it puncture your brain, spit 'til you dead

Pump you with game, tryin' to pump you with pain

But you insist-ed to wake a sleeping dragon, a

Nigga that speaks with madness punk in the game, the
Smokes out my nostrils

Should've been discreet now I'm hostile

To fade me nigga's six times impossible

Nigga you responsible

For this rhyme, self-inflicted wound

?? with better I'm sittin in the room

Butt-naked tryin' to slit your wrists, was doomed to fuck
with 'Raided

And that's being nice to you nigga

You know what's up with 'Raided

Don't make me do this twice to you nig-GA...

[Chorus]

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[X-Raided talking]
Yeah...Madman....Young Meek Killa nigga
Fuck you, bitch ass nigga
Y'all don't understand nigga
Yeah nigga you told my jury I had the impulse
And nigga I had the impulse to write this rhyme and
chop your bitch ass, nigga
Nigga fuck you and everything you represent nigga
Garden Block Crip, twenty-fourth street nigga, for life!

And you don't stop (and it won't stop)
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Motherfucker you don't stop (and it won't stop)
Nigga it don't stop (and it won't stop)
Motherfucker it don't stop (and it won't stop)
Nigga it don't stop

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