

Mo Thugs "Killing Fields"

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Never will another try to play
On another killin' day
So, if you want to come around our way
You know C-Town's where slayers play

Wonder what they gonna say
When I raise from the grave on the last day
And it ain't no more pray
I done sat and watched away

And how you slay like it was no thang
A natural killa, the way you made
Separate with the double blade
Just a little insane games you play

Had to beat 'em for the demons
Judge revealed 'em, then scripted ya
Spend your life in the pen
Having visions of revenge on a darker nigga livin'
within you

Shoulda never sold your soul
Want to pull 44 bullet holes
On the surface of your dome
And your never going home
Done slip, became a victim of that chrome

Got the gauge for the murderous trip
Where them Cleveland niggas strayed on the click
Clair soldiers starved for days in the land
Where the gangsta niggas roll, on

The dark side, snatchin' souls, them soldiers thumpin'
Dumpin' slugs in the body pumpin' up blood, in a
puddle of blood
Hell's up under that mud they I know I'm gonna pull it
My sawed off draws them bullets

I'm being pressured by these niggas up
On me before the twelve jumped from
My gun, but when the buckshots come
Momma's son a bloody murderer must be the evil one

Mobbin' deep, like a com full of trucks
If you get stuck, you outta luck, can't duck
Can't run from the cuts
Ah fuck, better grab them nuts

For the murderin', layin'
You can run from the rock
But the rock is gonna cry out
There's no hiding space

Nineteen thousand white gamma rays bomb the place
Blowin' off the face of men rippin' the skin
'Cause we are the soldiers of the world again and
again, my friend
Punk-ass niggas can't stand us only 'cause they fear
To challenge us war

We be living so scandalous
Head the fuck out, they 'fraid they can't handle us
Killa feelings and vandalous

Even when you creep so deep, shifters got you by six
feet
'Cause we see when you creep so deep
Mo Thug plays for keeps
Dark days you see

Creepin' the stroll but kill, try takin' the soldiers
Oh no, caught livin' them criminal ways in the last days
Wantin' them bodies to rot, drop into eternal flames
What a [unverified] went blaze

You desire to be killed
Here to reveal the devil's appeal to the world of
madness
No gladness, leavin' a nigga insane
They came up out of them heavens

Oh, I'm quick in ways illegal
Became a casualty at war, pump was unleashin'
Slugs, blood came leakin' from your gut
Let the gun be the judge

Well, then in that case it's murder
For the night fall down Clair town
Rounds connect with the target
Hit the ground

Ain't no chances of survival when the killin' field
Gauges be blazin', ninas with infrared lasers

Set the weeds afire, we them killas for hire
We kill 'em for scratch some niggas gonna die

Tombstone got the high tec shit let's split
Got at the enemy racin', facin'
Caught up in the wrath of the red eye
Red water, cold bloody murder chasin'

If it's up to the shift, you know we'll chill
Here comes the rivals straight for the kill
Best believe they come to flex them skills
Gotta get in they ass for real

I don't give a fuck about your feelings
I'm down for the peelin', I'm down for the strippin'
I got to be ready for the body dippin' down to the earth
Done seen so many niggas turn to dirt

And the [unverified] that we play this game for keeps
'Cause this shit hurt don't mean to leave mom's in
prayer
When in the midst of the Clair slayer
Turnin' the nigga on the need for prayer

When the bomb gonna drop x-rays
Everybody gonna fade it's the killin' day
Never will another try to play on another killin' day
So if you want to come around our way
You know C-Town's where slayers play

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