

## Mr. Pookie "Who I Be"

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[Mr. Pookie]

You heard tha sound of a boom, didnt see me hit yo  
body repeatedly  
Burnin in yo capsule, hittin corners through yo artery  
Dont bother me please, I got control of this land  
Dont give a fuck, I'll fly again and again in yo hand  
Or his or her, I have no ears, I cant hear wha's tha  
problem  
But whenever my homies stunt, you best believe I'll  
resolve em  
AK blastin no warnin, cant wait to jus be release  
Soon as I spit out tha barrel, niggaz betta move, I cant  
see  
No mo peeps, this aggravated hot rounds of me  
Jus cant wait to see us, we too swift, bitch we comin in  
flees  
On yo knees, feel tha wrath of these itty bitty fellaz  
Come get it if you dare us, through his own, now he's  
took care of  
Betta pair up and hit yo ass in multiples of 2, 4, 6, 8, 10  
Tryin to duck but it went all tha way in, no mo friends  
Jus faces of a desparate one, I aint gotta face yo son  
Jus look at tha angry one who held tha gun  
Lookin 4 me, I'm all up in ya, explosive once I enter  
And leavin big ol holes so you remember  
And gainin up on speed every second, keep goin til I  
get em  
I'm deadly when I'm sparked, that's a lesson

Chorus[x2]

Who I Be? That loud bang that always keep em duckin  
Who I Be? An element been know to kill for nuthin  
Whatcha see? Eternally now caught up in tha darkness  
Fuckin wit artillery that's heartless

[Solo]

I came to you extremely heavy, I definitely aint no  
nigga  
I'm quick to resolve shit wit one movement of tha finger  
I split ligaments, fuck tha innocent  
I one of tha causes for tha high death toll in tha world

today  
But neva face imprisonment  
Cant see me when I'm movin cause I'm practically  
invisible  
I'm known throughout tha world to cause pain in  
individuals  
If you're ever confronted wit danger, please let me  
handle it  
I guarnatee to destroy all in this world wit some gansta  
shit  
Fuck tha pastors, tha schoolteachers, children and yo  
momma  
I don took tha lives of Presidents and street thugs on  
tha corner  
I'm tha definition of death row  
Have you froze wit a tag on ya left toe  
Or tha hospital bed wit ripped throat

Chorus[x2]

[Mr. Pookie & Solo]

As I leave up out tha barrel, army fatigue apparel  
Finna give this nigga a bone marrow  
Took care of situations that gave chase afta chase off  
Hit em directly in his forehead, now his face off  
He fired from my ass, jus look out for wha I'm shittin  
Twistin, bleedin and chokin, wide open when I'n hittin  
So listen together, we be as deadly some nerve gas  
As tha words past, baby get tha last laugh  
Movin swiftly, 9 outta 10 I left him critically  
eternal injuries left no hope or possibilities  
As long as I don struck him, violence will neva cease  
It's me tha deadly one, mo painful than a dose of HIV  
I be 10 times badder than tha baddest hood nigga  
I be 10 times badde than them bustas that pull triggas  
Challenge or duel, so understand how tha fuck I'm  
feelin  
These bitch made niggaz, gettin a reputation off my  
killin  
All my Ghetto children were meant to be born killaz  
We enter in warm niggaz, leavin homies to mourn  
niggaz  
We be quick to bomb niggaz, when we come tumblin  
down  
I don hit yo chest makin you do that gurgilin sound

Chorus[x2]

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