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The Music "Hell's Most Wanted"

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[B.L. Talkin]
We hell's most wanted
Ah, hell's most wanted
We hell's most wanted nigga
Ah, yeah

[B.L.]

My nigga we hittin the block and we comin hard The most incredible, untouchable soldiers we mob We just ain't no ordinary niggaz, we keep it real While ya'll hatin and phony niggaz ya'll know the deal We Hell's Most Wanted and we crazy from this 2 5 3 We ABG and from the block of 38th street Devil you better run and hide cause we comin at cha Your heart is beatin out your chest cause we bouts ta blast ya

No matta what happens my niggaz we gon keeps it crackin

We puttin it down from west to east ya'll know what's happen

We rollin thru your hoods wit 64s and cadallacs We hittin switches on chrome and gold nigga top that This desert eagle gots bullets now wit your name on em

Me and my homies we keeps it gangsta dont bang on

This show ain't over, my enemies ya'll bout to be deceased

Can't even rest in peace cause in your dreams you seein me

Callin my troops its time for battle whats your war cry Better grab your flags and throw your JCs high up in the sky

Cause Im a rider for mine niggaz I can't be faded You step to me you get no respect and I know you hate it

I be that nigga wit corn rolls straight to the back My khakis creased, and my chucks is laced, and my pockets fat

They call B I G L O double T, nigga what I can't be faded or penatrated so what's up

Because Im Hell's Most Wanted

[Chorus]

Because we Hell's Most Wanted cant be faded or penatrated

Deep down and all around's most playa hated [4x]

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Step out the game now a nigga sees clearly
Put my message in so all the homies can hear me
He kills me, impossible the devil tried to take me out a
long time ago

But I'm still here screamin out NO FEAR

Over the years I've seen my homies droppin 64s And catch a case, smoke dope niggaz floss those But that ain't how its supposed to be, listen to me I'm here to open up your eyes so that you can see That you will need to change you ways, your face is numb

But take it from me, your homies ain't havin this misery, what's happenin

I'm here to hook you up wit the One who got's the keys to your destiny

That's why we's Hell's Most Wanted cant be faded or penatrated

Deep down and all around's most playa hated That's why we's Hell's Most Wanted cant be faded or penatrated

Deep down and all around's most playa hated

[Chorus]

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It's Big Chris in the drop top cut, we lightin em up, and leavin em stuck,

These peeps keeps crackin we backin em up, say what We demon hatin and chrome plated can't be faded We gangstas up on these streets, corn rolls and freshly braided

Cant stop me see, we Adopted By Grace we can't be beat

We 5 deep, born and raised in the THC

Dont tempt me devil, cause I'll end up pullin the trigga You think you're bigga, til you're layin down lookin up at me nigga

Whay you think they calls us Hell's Most Wanted We hand selected, and respected and we stayin up on it

Now hear my chant as we totin, We some warriors some warriors

Some Westside Ridin, demon destroyers, call your lawyer

Tell the judge he better study the law

Cause we he sees he'll be burnin he wont believe what he saw

It's extra-ordinary some might say it's a little scary Wit that spiritual lyrical gun, extended barrel Dirty Harry

Leave them demons burried, 6 feet deep in concrete Never run from a challenge, stand tall on both feet We trained to take heat, so keep dishin it out You makin us count to 66 ways of takin you out Dont run your mouth, you lookin at the realas of realas We makin ya feelas, some Hell's Most Wanted straight demon killas

Because we's

[Chorus]

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Why yall do this stuff for fun, we Hell's Most Wanted Sanctafied, pycho active 5 brothers straight perscuted Hit em up, the devil run up in this spiritual 1st degree murderin

Spiritual decappatatin, we ride on the enemy Savin more souls, cause thats our mission Watch us do it to be the hardest in town still we undisputed

A demon killa is what I be, a rider for G O D Christcyde on mine, and only God can judge me That's why I ride wit a mean mug

Forget indimidation, grab our guns let's get em up I know ya'll sayin is these brothers really Gospel But we wrestle not against the flesh and blood, the spiritual

I'm sick and tired of the devil punkin people down God already won the fight, a KO in the first round Ah, and when we ride, do we cant be touched Its way to much keepin it Gangsta for Christ, we hit em up

[Devil speakin]
And cant see how 5 mortals
Can cause such choas to my kingdom

[Demon speakin] What 5 mortals are these?

[Devil speakin] Ah, you simpleton The same 5 mortals That have been breakin generational curses Changes lives of others And takin violence out of the hood

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Comin back wit my infaltry I keep it gangsta as I rollin wit my family Mobbin thru your hood, as some soldiers nigga we 5 deep

I see a demon the keeper tryin to kill me
Ah, I hit my knees cause Im dedicated
I'm puttin demons in bodies bag wit my nickel plated
Hell's Most Wanted, comin at get it but you can't kill me
I'm bringin the message, the most hated soldiers we
packed wit heat

I got an itchy trigga finger best to run fast Only the strong survives how long will this busta last I got a weapon to your dome, you better think quick Spiritual assian pull the trigga, and then your wig is split

Yeah Ima Christian, but Ima gangsta to
I represent that true killa, nigga I thought you knew
I hit the block straight dealin wit my chest out
I'm leavin holes in their gut when demons run they
mouths

Hell's Most Haded can't be faded but you can't see me You can talk til I die, but you can't kill me

[Chorus]

[Demon speakin] Those 5 mortals, ah

[Devil speakin]
I've tried everything to destroy them
From drive by's to gangs to drugs and alcohol
I even killed some of their homies
And put some in jail
Yet they wont break
Who are they?

[God speaking]
They're adopted by me
I AM THAT I AM

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