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Non Phixion "How To Kill A Cop"

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[Verse One]

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Check out this new III Bill gimmick that's splendid Since you're down with other shit let's see if you're down wit this It's about strictly tryin to kill a cop Once you get the hang of it, after you blast one you steal his glock First of all you need a fat bag of dust plus the biscuit Any local store sells the shit, friend Purchase a milli', not that bitch Millie Jackson silly stunt I'm talkin about the nine millimeter gun Pick up the gat, scratch the serial numbers off No fingerprints, surgical ones are my gloves of choice All of these other cop killers be thinkin guns are toys And when these cats get caught, they snitch on all they boys I kill a cop on a solo mission; without a pair of gloves Shot him in the face with a stolen biscuit

Then wiped my fingerprints off real careful If you don't think you ready yet dog, just let the song prepare you

That's how you kill a cop (*repeat 6X*) Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up, what

That's how you kill a cop -- peace to Necro That's how you kill a cop -- peace to Necro That's how you kill a cop (*repeat 4X*) Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up

[Verse Two] Yeahhhh! The second paragraph, might make you laugh

When a cat try to kill a cop and catch a plunger in the ass That's when you know you got to take the gun from him cause you bout to get snubbed next, and you hyped up, so fuck runnin And now the real fun begins son You kill these ten cops, the best part, you walk away with ten guns Now you the one that's takin gats from pigs Imagine one gang, consistin of the Bloods, Crips and Latin Kings That's when you start to realize what the police is Government funded gang-bangin thugs; that's what beast is They say I'm evil, I'm the most righteous Run up in precincts with assault rifles; kill police and throw bibles Walked out the precinct leavin no survivors Half his decapitated wig splattered across the precinct driveway The watts was stuffed up his body, jerk and gyrate Shoot him ten more times, then I merc off on the highway That's how you kill a cop (*repeat 6X*)

That's how you kill a cop (*repeat 6X*) Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up, what

That's how you kill a cop (*repeat 6X*) Let's all kill a cop, and get locked up

[Verse Three]

Yeahhhh! Last but not least, Ill Bill like to say peace to all the cop killers, from the Tri-State to the Middle East

And gimme some dust when I kick the bucket Pistol or no pistol, when high I'm the wrong to be fucked with

So everybody put they gun up in the air Cock it back and lick a shot like you just don't care SO - PUMP UP THE VOLUME!! Screamin out, "Fuck cops!"

I'm out - peace to my pops, I'm off to the dust spots

Yeah, Ill Bill's in the house Yeah, Goretex in the house Yo, peace to my motherfuckin fam Non-Phixion Yo, I'm out Yo Necro, turn that shit off, man TURN THAT FUCKIN SHIT OFF!!! MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.