

Kutt Calhoun

"Shotaz"

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[Intro, Skatterman] Shotaz: the combination of a soldier and a boss A nigga that refuse to take a short or a loss So take a deep breath, today is your death day [Chorus] 2X You can call them shotaz Move how we movin' or get you block (burnt) Down to the ground we leavin' nada No witness or survivors No games, no playin', no words, no save [Verse 1] Kutt: Break out your umbrellas niggas and your water-proofed vests It leaks bodies so eat hearty and finish your breakfastes Cuz tonight we down in hell so go deliver the message To your mommy father boy or daughter repent in your next of kin In the still of the night calm waters'll shake If you owe me money relatives come to honor your wake Obituaries and rose wreaths to compliment faith Only God can determine when your in a ominous state Cuz when the rain drops niggas get wet You gotsta chill or get popped and killed like EPMD is still in effect You bleed for mercy with the steel in your neck Once it verses gettin' worse you feelin' light-headed layin' still on your chest An 80's baby with a killin' finesse So fuck parole call up Makaveli with a concealed and carry a vest You might make it through the alley but wont make it through the night The ambulance wont understand that we got plans on sight [Chorus] [Verse 2] Snug Brim: Red bandana over these chop thangs You can run tuck your tail holla lose your brains It's all the same most of you bitchin' I can show you that Make sure you got your catchers mitt cuz I'm a throw you that You know where at, south side Kansas City Missouri nigga we don't roll with nothin' less than fitty You pussies call yourselves some riders but don't know the meanin' Soon as a shot let off you're lost and you're duckin' and screamin' You better move how I'm movin' or get your top seized Make it hard for you to live I'm talkin' not breathe If they catch me I'm a lay down like G's do Silent mode, break the code and niggas bleed you How can I please you, I roll with tecs and macs and glocks You try to fake this way I pull up right up on your block You see the shots sparks fly from the semi Lay it down and go get gone on some Remy [Chorus] [Verse 3] Snug Brim: And I clap those, believe

that Y'all just some lil homies hustlin' for you weed sack
For these stacks aint no tellin' what I come across I
keep it real, play the game without a fuckin' flaw Money
talks so you ho niggas aint sayin' much My pistol stay
within the reach and I aint playin' brah This rap shit is
irrelavent, I got mail to get Short on your nickels and
dimes and I got hella clips Kutt: Shit and I got hella spit
hit from a fast repitition About an automatic rap and I
handle the bidness Give me a reason to proceed ram
all the witness Don't take no turkey talkin' steak from a
sandwich nigga About my cake but I aint ate cuz the
candles are missin' But on my momma like Obama I
scramble for vision So here today just consider me a
man on a mission Light up your porch like Mork from
Ork nanu nanu you niggas [Chorus]

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