

Lord Hector Diono**"16 Candles"**

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Chorus

Sixteen candles I light I bet thirty two rounds caught a
dead man's chest

Fifteen more on my team want next watch he watch he
cry cry no not yet

Sixteen candles I light I bet thirty two rounds caught a
dead man's chest

Fifteen more on my team want next watch he watch he
cry cry no not yet

Not yet!

[Verse]

My question need a answer who the fuck you dissin
your nigga in my pocket Bitch why you think he missin
my niggas from the chain gang why you think they
crippin my shadows in the system what judge you know
gon listen what you think we sippin how you think we
ballin your bitch aint shit without me nigga why you
think she crawlin Pyru in my nation Rasta in my convoy
you don't wanna meet these niggas that I call the
"Wrong Boyz"

This one's for my killas-----Shottez! This one's
for my killas---Shottez!

Po Po on my avenue must be time to pay again how can
I be mad at you see you when I play again I control my
hoodlums you can even check the bitch you fuck funny
how she hear my name and all she wanna do is fuck.

Don't call me your enemy nigga you don't kill
enough ya'll rappers in this industry my industry
Black Mafia peace to Stan Tookie all my Goonies with
me standin up peace to Bleu DaVinci welcome home
nigga standin up

Chorus

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[Verse]

I'm in this muthafucka who salute- (We Salute)
I'm in this muthafucka who gon shoot (Not at You)
My Taliban in the band this aint like the playground
body bags with them rags this aint like the playground
Caught him starring at my Benz beat him til he laid
down found out he a fuckin fan what I posed to
say now
Blame it on my paranoia scared to death of karma I
don't even check my fuckin mail without my Lama
My bitches can't stand me still love to say I missed
ya choke her cause I hate fuck her gushy leave a river.
Killas on my text light a candle
Fo- I handle one for each gunman in my line up we
gamble Bet them niggas scramble God Damn them
niggas fast caught youngin in the bushes cause his
pants fell off his ass huh you a G huh Say you just like
me Say you run these streets huh but you owing me
huh. (End Chorus)
Sixteen candles I light I bet thirty two rounds caught a
dead man's chest Fifteen more on my team want
next watch he watch he cry cry no not yet| Sixteen
candles I light I bet thirty two rounds caught a dead
man's chest Fifteen more on my team want next
watch he watch he cry cry no not yet| Sixteen candles I
light I bet thirty two rounds caught a dead man's
chest Fifteen more on my team want next watch he
watch he cry cry no not yet ..No not yet

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