

Zeds Dead & Omar Linx "Crank"

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I feel like King Kong, snortin cocaine
You can't fuck with me this is foreplay
This is everything I told em I would portray
They callin me a killa I guess murder is my forte.
Never short change gotta get my money up
stacks in the duffel till I cant get the zipper shut
if they tryin go to war I should wish em luck
cause all i fear is god so I could give a fuck
and you will all fall victim to my plan
if you lookin for answers get in the line fan
oh it gets hot in the kitchen hot as a cayenne
but I can handle the heat hotter than Iran
I am the man handin out toe tags
cause your life in my hands a throw bag
I been in it since the minute didnt you know that?
plus I been waitin to go why should I hold back
and no chance so the haters better bite down
get yourself in the zone for tonights sound
if you wanna get the song cut the lights out
we could do this right now, we should do this right now
to all my people that belong in a padded room
with a caution to the wind type of attitude
all my dub heads all they see is blood red
they ask about the old me i tell em that hes fuckin dead

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