

Crime Boss "Big Chiefting"

Visit "[Big Chiefting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Crime Boss]

Come one, come all to see the nigga behind the trigger
Bigger then a killa murdering niggas with my little
finger

Bring your sacrefices cause to me your life is minimum
Kill'em all if the price is right, shit
A heat of the spliff makes me get buckler
Me motherfucker smokin all you suckas
Isn't it that the bloodstream making me have bad
dreams

All about the people I killed coming back to hung me
Kill me, help me please wont somebody save me?
The in-dough got me mad and I aint never been like
this,Gee

Blood on my hand, did I kill a man, "mayne I didnt do
I look suspicious, did you see any witnesses?"
Scopin me hopin they just might get a fuck or two
Look over your shoulders cause I just might get a fuck
in you

Leave you in a ditch dead, head full of a hot lead
What in the fuck is wrong with me, why in the fuck I'm
thinkin' of thee

satanic homocidal visions of me killin people
I just hope it stops right now, please dont let it be a
sequel

I see myself running, police gunning, what will I do?
Chicken got me flicking telling me "stop or I start
shootin, fool"

So I did, now I'm dead, here comes the bullet straight
for my head...

(Bang!...silence)

Visit [Crime Boss](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.