

Add-2

"Prelude To Murder"

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I got the feeling I am about to make a killing
Like a hitman when he hears his phone ringing
Space rap mother fucking spinning
My delivery better than UPS when I write letters I know
who I dress
.. staying on my toes some of these bitches .. like I am
59
Please don't get .. I will put you on your ass like ..
Give it up like .. I kill it like .. tell me who is important
Like .. killing them in the night .. I drive slow
Never let them .. never .. will last
I am thinking about retirement .. so when the music
stops
Watch the .. watch the house watch the .. from the sky
What I write is kind of .. like the ancestry cloud
Ask around they say I am hot than cloud
No doubt .. I leave a jack ass dead on the side of the
road
. nut you just lost one black birds
I am .. black poetry
Save our souls
Save our souls

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