

All Stars

"Catch a Bad One"

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AK 47, Mossberg - buck buck from the glock!
Any motherfucker that step up fuck around and catch a
bad one;
Bo\$\$ is in the house! Slaughterhouse, do this shit!
Prepare your motherfuckin selves, cause the shit is
comin!
It's a motherfuckin, STORM! So Bo\$\$, and Dee, fuck
that shit!

[Dee]
I got you motherfuckers scared, in the midst of a dead
heat
Back the fuck up, or get played like Monopoly
Bo\$\$ was the shit from the getty-up, yeah huh
The Dee was the shit, the minute my father straight
bust his nut
He created a mad bitch, and now it's for the nigga to
pitch a bitch
cause I was known to be that misfit
Or the black sheep, of the family
Sent to reform school, since my parents couldn't
handle me
I did nothin but.. dirt
While all of my homies played worse
I was hittin niggaz, where it hurts
In the back of they dome, I had a nickel-plated chrome
aimin
I didn't have no home trainin
But back to the drawing board
Back in ninety-three, when I was released out the
mental ward
for playin games with helter skelter
That's how his ass got, done - he caught a bad one

[Chorus]

[Bo\$\$]
The only shit I ever had a lot of in my life was some
bank moves
I needed loot so I said fuck it, and started pullin gank
moves

I ain't the type you wanna trust or turn your back
towards
So never slip you stupid bitch (or I'm gettin yours)
Schemin with my chrome, boy
The Bo\$\$ got an AK, aimin like a temp at your dome
boy
So fuck a homeboy, we was never down fool
{We blazed blunts!} But that don't mean we fuckin cool
See I was taught at an early age it pays to get a gauge
In the streets, they try to play a nigga weak
I'm buckin 'em down with two shots
And fuck your road dawgs, got enough bullets for the
whole block
And now the city bitch is pretty pissed, rollin in my
Lincoln
Leavin blood scattered when I'm creepin (when I'm
creepin)
Now everybody's scared - I fill 'em full of lead
Bullet wounds to head once I buck 'em dead

[Chorus]

[Dee]

Two to the head, that's exactly what you get
whenever you fuckin with a lunatic
I'm out to be gettin deep down in your shit
See my sisters are easily tempered
Therefore I don't be givin a fuck
Anything that moves I'm buckin 'em down

[Bo\$\$]

You better duck duck down from the bullet
Real G's fingers on the trigger, and still afraid to pull it
Look around, bitches on a underground level
Listen to my cut as the buckshot settle

[Dee]

And the blow to the dome buck buck was the sound of
my nine
ringin out, then I draw them in the slaughterhouse
to get slaughtered, blow 'em out the water
Real quick in a hurry, cause niggaz be actin scurry

[Bo\$\$]

In my hood, wish you would, pull some punk shit
Bitches up to no good, niggaz better duck quick
Run up if they come, gettin paid by the gun
You slept around, you fucked around - you caught a
bad one

[Chorus]

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