

## A Wax

### "Tha Board"

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[Ya Hyniss]

Stupid thug

Like a full blooded Italian cat

Ridin' horseback dumpin' wit the old school Smith

Sittin' around the table nigga like the mafia type

Reminiscing on my past experiences

Me and my bitch been through a lot

Her name sawed-off

When I fuck her bitch I fuck her raw dog

Told her from the gate

"I don't wear no condoms, and I ain't claimin' no kids"

I'm Ya Hyniss bitch

A-Wax head representative

Only fuck wit assassins

And niggaz that pull conspiracies

And my cuts D.I.C.

[A-Wax]

Yo, we Tha Board

Live, die by the sword

Slid by five deep

Rapidly dumpin' heat

Had a bucket wit beat

Nobody fuckin' wit me

B.O.K. savages don't play

Push packages all day

We ride dog day

Get away from the guard

Back the fuck up

Yo raps is wack

And yo baby mama sucked up

She wanna suck me up

Said so last night

Butt naked, posin' wit a glass pipe

Dumb bitch, I don't fuck wit knocks

I provide to supply the rocks

Cooked up, hooked up

Representin' Tha Board

One love to the founders

Thugs, the number's countless

Bitches hound us

We young rap stars  
Bout to get booted  
Pass the gat and I'll shoot it

[Conspiracy]

Do you feel me pain?  
Can you feel me pain?  
I got an umbrella but yet it's pourin' lots of rain  
It's hard to maintain in this world so cold  
Fuck school, fuck sports  
Nigga I'd rather hustle  
I sell dope, smoke rope  
Fuck hoes, and spit flows  
Hit the fiends  
"I got the A-1 yo!"  
And put these squares  
Watch your back like a shark  
Cuz when young diz slide through  
Nigga I'm puttin' in work  
I stay mob stylin' like an Italian ridin' the back wit black  
stallion  
Wit a chopper who can stop me  
When I'm off the crackin'  
Hits like blastin' man was Hitler  
Bombin' clips like Hitler  
First night, ay dawg  
Runnin' suckas from the block for bein' soft  
A cold  
Time commend us  
Known for bein' similar of the silicone

[Assassione]

Yo, yo, yo  
When I'm commissioned  
And Hi-Tec livin'  
Mafia style wit mob religion  
Exposed to my contender  
Through hollow tips like I'm Adolf Hitler  
Makin' double tracks for A-Wax  
This an Assassin, Ya Hyniss minus ya Her Turf  
Finders and no sharers  
No surroundings blockin' my vision  
Like they say "Lovin' the feelin'"  
It's killas niggaz  
We doin' drive bys  
And three realist niggaz  
The trealist niggaz ya feel us  
Yo nigga, the trealist niggaz ya feel us  
Yo

[Ya Hyniss]

Nigga it's Tha Board of Kommission  
And we don't give a shit  
When it's time for funk  
We ready to pop in the fuckin' clip  
Assassin that be ya [?]  
Hit this game to get bread  
Only try stackin' loot 'til the day that I'm dead  
I got nothin' but cream  
So let my mind move weed  
Talk shit  
Knock you out just like "Suge" Shane Mosley  
We don't play in tha Burg  
My boys put you in a hearse  
6 feet deep up in the dirt  
Nobody said any word  
As everybody know the code  
Savages that's fo' sho  
Lil' mist to get doe  
Up on the block 24  
Under my sweater be the 9  
Ready to go at all times  
Who be the best  
B.O.K. represent it for mine

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