

K-Rino

"Witness"

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Is killing a sin ? Is it? If it is let our Lord be my Judge If I'm above the laws of man , am I above the law of God? I did what I had to do and now I gotta suffer the consequence I heard a loud gunshot Who was it? I don't really know All I saw was this cadillac creepin' real slow They popped him at McGregor park and left him bleedin' on a bench Saw a brotha rollin' off wearin' some locs and a black trench. Hopped in the lac right a round 12 o clock Realised that I've saw the whole murder, so he stopped Called me over to his window Pulled out the glock to me, in the back seat The windows rolled up, the doors locked He said: I know you saw this murder that just took place So I can't let you make it cuz I know you saw my face But I got one little proposle and that might save you G I can kill you now or you can come and work for me He saw me thinking so he paused and than removed his locs Looked in his eyes I realised he wasn't tellin' jokes I pictured money, cars and women than my mind went DAMN! What's my first assignment? Chorus: Shoot 'em down shoot 'em down Commit murder for the cash Place his body in the ground Friend or foe I got to blast Gunfire all around This ain't personal, it's business I'm bustin' everybody, family members and the witness. He started rollin' down a dark street and took a left I'm havin' flashes of that fool that just got shot to death Flipped to his mansion where all my feel would soon decrease Gave me a strap and then they fit me for a new three piece. Spent several hours in his office runnin' down a game Gave me a map, a brand new pager and a list of names And plus a picture of my victim kinda looked familiar I know this sucka, what's the deal man? He tried' to kill ya? He said: Don't never ask me questions Just kill the man Complete the job by twelve o' clock It's good for 20 grand I understand within a week I'm quick to strike a foe I'm pullin' moves and make Al Capone look like a hoe. Vision the man that went shyfe during his life and done some shit that brought about the murder of his wife and son I came up in the village witnessed all them gangsta hits needed a lick so I pulled my gun and cocked it quick a

killers life it gets rougher when he is bustin' men
multiple massacres, murders and human suffering
obligated to bring life loss without a conscience funeral
services arranged over some non shit chorus Received
a call and got a name, a victim, time to spill em his
familymembers at my feet begging me not to kill him
seven months deep, organised crime, no love in mind
the man I had to drop was in a wheelchair and blind his
wife was crying, he lost a batch(?), trying to work his
way up but he was 30 gees behind and it was time to
pay up I never missed a hit, I had a perfect record,
check it done witness body shot up, burned and left in
kitchen's neggit Before some reason, man, I'm feelin'
kind of bad bout this one I always think my hits so
damn, it wouldn't hurt to miss one I let him ride, but
what about that thirty thousand, Black? I say: He gave it
back and paid the boss straight out my stack Knew
from the start that in this game I couldn't have a heart
all of the tactics I was taught, somehow I came up short
I told the man about my plan, I thought I left him
gutless The door flew open, I heard a voice sayin: Man
you shouldn't have done this! It was the boss, he was
testin' me to see if I was true to him but since I sold out
it was time to die I understood and knew the
consequences of going left multiple gunshots to the
body brought about my death!! Yeah, a little spinekiller
from the mindkiller Get with it I can get with it I can get
with it I can get with it (fading) Chorus 2x and the
witness and the witness

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