

## **Bekker Hennie**

### **"Fair One Pt. 1"**

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[Bloodshed]

Yo, don't cross the line if you afraid of the guage  
I tell ya boogie, I can see the bitch running down your  
leg  
You fuckin' with a well known felon, I do more than just  
leave ya swellin  
I'll blast you in your melon and leave you smellin

[Cam'Ron]

Plus I'm into crucifixion, maracos kills the fixes  
Presidents the purest nixon but they out their  
jurisdiction  
This year we kidnapped, my brother's in a basement  
He was busting with Mason, jumpin probation  
And killed without no justification

[Bloodshed]

Word up, take off the safety and insert the clip  
Then I start to flip, bust off in dicks, inside porno flicks  
Up under my tongue is where my blade rest  
My 12 guage stretch, is even more scarier than the  
Aids test

[Cam'Ron]

I had a fight with a seven footer, he wouldn't drop  
Pulled the glock, left him frozen like a Pudding Pop  
My madness couldn't stop  
There's something about me that just love's killin'

[Bloodshed]

Don't make it a habit G, or I'm extinguish two in your  
cavity  
Cause where I'm from it's like a ghost town  
We packing toast clown, fuck around  
Your bitch ass will get a broke crown

[Cam'Ron]

And the Killa got real weight, semi-autos I feel hate  
In between my ears and my head I got steel plates  
So get that ass flamed, in my head I got brass frames  
Horror's my last name, with mad fame

To last forever like grass stains

[Bloodshed]

Mad niggaz came about taken mine  
But if they do, they get their brain \*sized\* up just like  
FrakenStein  
Cause Bloodshed's known for jacking crabs  
When I act with mags, I leave fags  
Soaking blood like Maxi pads

[Cam'Ron]

Aiyo, when it comes to bread, niggaz make loaf's  
You run around with fake toast  
Money or your life, nigga I'll take both  
I hate the heavens and you shady reverends  
Niggaz like +90210+, I'm like Killa Cam, +187+

[Both]

Well how ?do cruel? for ya rollin a few  
Gotta stay ya hood from ?ghoohls? they be calling us  
'Do

[Cam'Ron]

You'll get departed if you come up in here son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a FAIR ONE

[Bloodshed]

My streets is smothered with dirty brothers  
That kill other niggaz mothers, just to get on  
newspaper covers

[Cam'Ron]

Aiyo, you'll get departed if you come up in here son  
Cause yo, there's no such thing as a FAIR ONE

[Bloodshed]

My skills are sharper than a prize fighter  
My right hook and left hook is guaranteed to leave your  
eyes tighter  
Out of my crew I am the loc'est one, so don't provoke  
the strung  
Or my smoking gun, will leave you choking son  
I tell the truth, so you should all figure  
My double four trigger's +Above The Law+ like that  
Segal nigga  
And I'm a buddah head until I'm dead  
And ain't no changing Bloodshed  
'Nuff bread, enough said

[Cam'Ron]

Plus I deal with 'caine

Enemies tried to peel my brain  
So feel the pain, but I got steel to flame  
Knuckle game is still the same nigga  
Load the pistols, I'm about the scorch like missiles  
Any gateway blow the whistle, coach stacks inside the  
Folgers Crystals  
I got the techs when I guard my type  
Looking for a spar to light, who's hard tonight?  
Nobody so I'll start a fight  
And fuck a broken Becks, I'll yoke your necks  
I walk around with a smoking tech, a Trey 8  
So vacate or get soakin' wet

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