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Black Rose Kartel ''When it Reign''

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(Intro) Daddy Rose Yeah, got you on the mail King Solomon 88 ki's Black Rose Kartel dawg

*Daddy Rose is talking throughout the whole song

(Chorus) Elohim X2 When it reigns and it pours Clowns get showered in blood In the storm of the Rose will get divined by thugs Rose World Order lames get showered in slugs When push comes to shove, get touched with rugs

[Elohim]

Peep the god in the drop cheddar Dice game stopping cheddar Fuck storms son my gun gave the weather Full pound blazed for 44 days and nights Know the name, Lethal 44 days and nights Shoot the .4/5, .38 or the MAC-10s Scrams bend me right for a paper and a pen Looking at his watch glistening in an all black Benz I just creep up on the drop and throw the gat to his limbs Look I'm ABG, for the triple 0's in the year 2G Feeling like Christ the way they hating the King Hating our aim, it's just blasphemy Spit like a hurricane, when I crash the P Think I'll fall like Samson 'cause I go to war like Samson Ride my gun up with the planets Spit Mercury the A-P and the hot ones melt Then throw the .9 Ruger bitch on the Ashtray Belt 'Cause I bang with Ds and killers, my niggas' intangible Hundred hour break, its Brownsville made animals ATF examining me, wonder who I be, it's 88 ki's bitch To die heat or fire heat

(Chorus) Elohim

[Goldie Mack]

Yeah, I'm on some new shit like James Bond on some clue shit Like Nikki Bonds y'all better cool it Or get fooled fools, y'all niggas is clueless Trying to study my G-funk, it's drunken monkey I b-boy stance, y'all need the knowledge with me Understand, even though y'all can't understand My wisdom and knowledge, I single hand, single handily Its bravery, not crazy, I only hang, bang, with Bs No Cs in my beehive, I'd rather sign with three guys

Desert, AK, my A-K-A is G-2-K, the Headless Horsemen Four-Horsemen running wild extorting like I'm BO from Courtland

My leaning lesson, leaning rights called me GU-G1 'cause I pawned the God-U And I never lost son, skillet, I'm the boss So whatchu talking about Willis? You better stay in your place 'Fore you get sprayed in your face You're talking with your Face/Off like the movie I make a movie, it's awesome, we're groovy Somewhere with a Jacuzzi, so I could Bob Cousy So I could shirt my abuli, muli I got the tuli lami for Guiliani Yapping at crueliani, Illuminati

(Chorus) Elohim

[King Solomon Rose] Yo, King Solomon global chrome Allah head is Bonafide spit is, play my throne in the black reign It ain't a game dolcha, where your motor, black scarfs follow Cut your top off like 'Sleepy Hollow' Straight gangsta, raspberry snubs listen here cuz You play thug, we play catch a slug I throw up ABG to the FEDS snapping pictures 'Fifth Element' we're flying the sixes Swarming us, BR bitches, FDB Y'all don't understand a principle of ABG We get our back on, fuck you think with all black on 'Til I'm five feet deep, I'm repping the Rose Wetting the foes, repping in shows, weapons of gold Millennium clones, dresses in codes, always maintain Gleaming like I'm dipped in platinum reign Throw hate on the Rose, hate on your hoes We don't sing, we just bling Trying to blow your gun at the King I slaughter dunn, you're spitting with a water gun Get my K-tone's from Rome, what you know about SNG in the stone? 2G it's on, how you moving when you're wrapped in thorns

(Chorus) Elohim X2

(Outro) Daddy Rose Black Rose Kartel, ABG forever, you heard? Black P forever, doing this need mothafucka All those who don't make it, gotta deal with it Choose not to deal with it? Uh y'all could suck our dick Personally, yours truly, Daddy Rose, the widow son Alright dawgs we outta this mothafucka, fuck 'em all

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