

**Whitney Houston F/ Brandy****"He Shall Appear"**

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(FIRST VERSE)

I'm like a full moon in the sky  
When you see me  
You know it's about to be another crazy night  
X-Raided - Loc  
Back up in that ass Bitch  
If you slipping  
That's what your motherfucking ass get  
My cousin's like my dog  
And I be yelling sick 'em  
Give me 24 feet  
Or be another victim  
I aint got no regard for none of them Busters  
I don't need no reason  
And aint nobody coming to save you  
Cause it's open season  
I squeeze the trigger and feel it kick a little  
I'm looking at you in your eyes  
While your face is splitting down the middle  
Now here's a riddle  
Do you got a answer for this  
What do they call it when your body stiff...  
Rigimortis  
Niggas pouring out 'Ol-E for thy dead homies  
But I aint pouring out shit  
Cause I didn't know him  
And aint no love for him  
So while you reminiscing me  
And my Niggas is yelling rest in piss bitch  
We can take it to the next level  
Pick your weapon  
Make the grave diggers know to include a shovel  
And dig a hole deep enough for you to meet your  
maker  
X-Raided Loc - number one Life Taker  
Everybody dies

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Aint no way around it  
They search for the fountain of youth  
But they never found it

And on that day I die  
Aint nobody going to cry  
Everybody wants to go to heaven  
But don't know why they want to die

(VERSE TWO)

Now they hunting for me like they did Frankenstein  
Gang of niggas  
Like that Lynch Mob; Pogo sign  
They got torches, rope, and ride pumps  
I could either be a soldier  
Or a quiet punk  
But I aint never been nothing but a Block Banger  
Young Rider  
Packing me a brain hanger  
So don't side  
Or it'll be another homicide  
I like your glass house  
Nigga, get your ass out  
About to pass out  
And shit your drawls  
Cause I got that phat .44 caliber magnum pointed at  
your jaws  
Got my hair in a afro puff  
Cause I'm in a rage  
I know you feel me baby  
We on the same page  
The 12-gauge will put you on your back  
We'll get along better when you dead  
Cause I'm a necropheliak  
I'll peel your cap  
Until your brain is showing  
So I could see what the fuck you was thinking about  
Cause evidently you aint knowing  
Can't nobody fuck with Raided  
With this slow shit  
So I'm going to have to labotimize you with the whole  
clip  
To let you know that I'm the number one life taker  
X-Raided seding motherfuckers to meet their maker  
Everybody dies

[Chorus]

(THIRD VERSE)

I'm getting vicious late at night  
Like Ebeniezer Scrooge  
Dead homies coming back to tell me that to do  
Paranormal activity  
Like on Poltergeist  
Or the invasions of the people that came to snatch your

life  
I can't explain it  
And I really don't see no need to  
Cause you could feel me if you drunk and off that weed  
too  
Them little voices getting get in my head  
Thinking its time to murder  
So if you slipping  
When I'm tripping  
Then I'm going to have to serve you  
I'm sicker than a nigga that spent his youth in Nam  
(Vietnam)  
That's why my psych trying to make me take  
Synnacuam  
But fuck being calm  
I'd rather tear up shit  
Let everybody know X-Raided Loc is in this bitch  
I'm a nigga that you can't handle  
And every night I see the frame of death  
In the flame of a candle  
Telling me to turn the nine on myself  
But it aint enough liquor on the store shelf  
To get me drunk enough to contemplate a suicide  
You or me  
Who would I rather kill  
You decide  
But keep in mind  
I'm the number one life taker  
X-Raided  
Sending y'all niggas to meet your maker

[Chorus]

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