

36 Crazyfists

"Long Nite"

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I gotta plan in command on your ass bitch
This little short young niggas in them caskets
You bein' front black nigga rolled up layed up on your
ass hoe
Better run by Koopsta Crunchy Juice Paul Boo and
Scarecrow
There's a whole lotta demons in my world today
Which means you run into a nigga like Koop a nutcase
Here I can tell by tha day it's gonna be a long night
When I take a swipe for you life my big black buldgin'
nine
Now while I'm kickin' niggas fiendin'
Just to kill 'em though
Before I go I get them Swishaz with them Navajos
Upon tha mighty Mississippi
Now can I fuckin' kick it
You better answer quick
Before I hit you for them riches

Cuz them niggaz want to really try to jump up
But they know they gonna catch a couple
Of my sub-machine gun fire to they jaws
I kick shit flyin' through tha air
You wanna dare to test me?
I'm tha Infamous nightmare I wanna break some laws
I practice secret forms of voodoo culture
Dead flesh culture
>From my pet vultures
Sleepin' in tha death defying beyond human
measurements
Into my private temple in tha middle of Mount Everest
Smokin pine as I sky dive off a mountain
In my mind blood squirtin' high out of fountains
Countin corpses in my black fortress
In tha hallway paintin' satanic portraits

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