

## Tragedy Khadafi

### "Elbouhio of Death"

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Master the craft, master the style  
Fastening these rap crabs on my nuts  
But meanwhile like an asshole everybody got an  
opinion  
Blast on these rap fools trying to conquer my dominion  
Insecure aura's, try to belittle my character  
Assassinate their whole plot  
Look what you got for being weaker then the greater  
man  
It's not about what I achieve or possess physically  
It's more about respect and love, I show me  
The streets don't define me I define the streets  
Cowards bow down; G's just destroy the weak  
Tomorrows neva promise, I accomplish enough  
And one day just incase tomorrow neva came  
If life is a game then I'm MVP  
Most Valuable Player outta QBC  
See I respect game so game respect we  
Revolver's trustworthy automatic is the seed  
Like seeing the affidavit, I'll buy your CO-D  
El-Badji owe a death when I've touch the track  
My lines is like methadone laced wit crack  
(Sample from 'The Departed')  
Frank Costello: I don't want to be a product of my  
environment  
I want my environment to be a product of me

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