

Enemy Public

"4119"

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I come out my crib

Walk out on the block it's hot

Yo there's a black car parked on the corner hot boys

Tnt be creepin while niggas be on the side

Of the soda machine sleeping

Word up kid they seen what you did

In the car parked way down the block with binoculars

That's what they got.

Helicopters parked out on the roof

10 000 disposable cameras taking pictures for proof

You know what this is

That all y'all, get on the wall y'all

Take your worth out ya ass in the stall y'all

Or you take a mean bad fall y'all

Tnt they be playin for keeps

Wipe you off your teeth like cavity creep.

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone

But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

Bad boys bad boys what ya gonna do

If you get caught by our muthafuckin crew

Shot 41 only hit 19

They need target practice, that's what it seems to me

Ally al is sharp on a tack

I'll be like ally al and fight ya back

What, do you want to go to war, you want war?

Do you want to go to war, you want war?

I'll bury all you cockroaches for breakfast

Shit you out and throw you in the water for the next fish

Cuz i can do that shit

F-l-a-v-o-r f-l-a-v see.

To the highest degree times 3

That's what you get fuckin with my family

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone

But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

Shootin at o

Don't know if he did it

Racist motherfuckers mad cause they ain't with it

The police get out the car searchin for nuthin

If you got sumthin, then they got you for sumthin

That's fucked up, the way they play dirty

Lock em up in jail until he's past thirty

They don't give a fuck about you

They don't give a fuck about me

I'm past thirty three

Word is born, born is my word

I got you before my word fails

Fuck whatcha heard

I keep it real, you never catch me fakin

When it comes down to money that's what i'm making

Don't try and take my shit yo, i know lex yo

I'll have a fit yo

I'll turn the whole motherfuckin block on you yo

And that leaves you with nowhere to go

Secretly by the police you was hired

You my favorite customer i didn't know you was wired

A nik on the ground, covered by my feet

Ay yo rah get the heat

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone

But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

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