

Fünf Vor 12 In Babylon

"International Gangstas"

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(*talking*)

Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, Hot Spitter (yeah)

Where you at shaggy (uh-huh)

These niggas must don't know, you know I'm saying
(yeah) yeah, they fucking with international playas
baby

We do this shit, you know I'm saying

Be careful nigga, don't get fucked over round here,
you heard me

[Hook - 2x]

I got niggas in a lot of different places

So, don't you ever try and test me

Well connected and, well respected

And believe me, shit'll get messy

[Curren\$y]

You know who it is when I roll up, Lam with the do's up
Niggas handcuffing they bitches, putting they ho's up
I give a fuck, you niggas know who it is man
Hit your wife so much, I know my way around your crib
man

You run up on me, you gon make me split your wig man
Homeless people gon find your body, under a bridge
man

Curren\$y the Hot Spitter, young dude

Plenty figgas, roll around with plenty killas so you
better fall back

Cause if I point you out, niggas gon rub you out
So keep running your mouth, homie you gon get
clapped

See the kid behind the new Bentley, annoyed grill
Big rims spinning, look like cheering doing cartwheels
Rich boys be the team, and we all real
We do what we wanna, we don't give a fuck how y'all
feel

Bring the drama, to these fake and lil' niggas
Still living in they mama's basement, like Big Tigger
nigga

[Hook - 2x]

[Magic]

Look when I come, I come locked and loaded
Unleash the seventeen, in every piece I'm toting
And that's for certain, see we guerillas down here
We don't ask for nothing, nigga we take what we want
We strong armers, don't get played like a punk
You want something, either you do or you don't
You swelling up, but you don't really want war
You done had a black eye, you ever had a black jaw
I'm a monster nigga, been doing this since a kid
Started off shooting puppies, and ended up splitting
wigs
Better ask somebody, about me
I got something for them niggas, that's saying they
doubt me
I'll send you running home to your pa, the nigga that
made you
You can tell him bout me, the nigga that played you
International playa, connected in high places
I murk niggas, and that's how I beat the cases

[Hook - 2x]

These niggas mad now, because we the shit now
And nan nigga can stop us, they can't stop us - 2x

(*growling*)

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