

## Gates David

### "Redrum"

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(\*talking\*)

The brick level (you know how we do it)  
Be quiet nigga (naw I'm saying)  
(real niggas, linked up) Callio', Nolia  
(the brick level, ha feel that) murder

[Hook - 4x]

Murder us now, don't save us for later  
If we come back, it's with them gats  
And we gon search the equator, whodi

[Mr. Marcelo]

As danger approaches, fake niggas scatter like  
roaches  
But I roll with them Tuff Guys, so we coming like  
vaulters  
Packing them torches, connects from Cali to Moss  
I get your ass knocked off, and it won't even cost me  
All for the love, my thugs be busting them slugs  
Ghetto nigga brick level, leave your face in the mud  
Chunking what's up, we real niggas straight from the  
'jects  
Put some niggas on a jet, and have em wet up your set  
Show em my tech, man I heard you had a vest on  
All shot that hit your block, went through your teflon  
If you're there you catch one, so guard your hat  
If not and I miss, nigga I'll be back  
Believe that, cause can't nothing stop us dog  
This the Nolia and the Yo, and we above the law  
When them two projects hook up, we like terrorists  
So when you fuck with brick, you in some serious shit  
nigga

[Hook - 4x]

[Popeye]

I got the right to get my route, surround the violent  
projects  
So give me my 'spect, holding position for you be  
twisted getting dissect  
From my tech, or will tell me they got a hard head

Open leave you in broad dead, listen to what the Lord  
said  
Thou shalt not kill, but only hear us niggas live on fire  
And take what's yours of course, we never give on  
Whoop on a fiend, maybe was short and trying to run  
game  
But what the fuck, cause nigga they money is how the  
fun came  
You son lame, to kidnap my hoe and trail her to you  
Testing a nigga nuts, trying to see what cell I go  
through  
But yo fuck that hoe the shit could be soft, by me and  
you  
Big man calling the shots, I bet you be fleeing too  
If you came through the cut though by seconds, to let  
you ride fast  
Here go on through this eye class, lay down with your  
tied ass  
A ripped up system, I only missed him but twice  
Murder done took him over, left him shaken like dice  
nigga

[Hook - 4x]

(\*talking\*)

See, it's just like shots keep blasting  
When my bullets come, them bitches keep mashing  
Who is you asking, I'm the motherfucking main  
attraction  
And I'm bout that action, my money is stacking  
Fake ass niggas is talking, but lacking  
Nigga you got the trigga finger itching  
But I'ma have your fucking mama wishing, that you  
never crossed me

[Hook]

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