

## **Gunnar Winckler**

### **"M-Pire Shrikez Back"**

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[Intro: Starang Wondah]

For real, y'all, word up  
Hennyville Guzzla, my nigga Major Blood  
I roll with the muthafuckin leader, big Rock  
And the first and last general of this M.F.C. shit, Sean P.  
Doc Holiday, the underboss  
And I am the commander in chief of all operations,  
William H.  
For life, y'all, word up

[Louieville Sluggah]

Live and direct, straight from the projects  
Will and Hennyville, I'm lookin for the flyest  
One night stand, out there to match my seats with  
And if it's good, then I'll see her on the weekend  
Page beepin, my will is slow leakin  
Checkin little sis, she just got that ass beatin

[Starang Wondah]

Aiyo, who is that, nigga, big Will, that always kick that  
Shit that, make your bitch hot  
Word up, my man Hardcore, always actin like he never  
see cash  
Tryin to be fast, spillin ashes in the heat clash  
And bitches bumrushin me, feelin me without touchin  
me  
Aiyo I step off stage, the crowd can't get enough of me  
My crew walks out, aiyo turn this war into a talk out  
We ain't beggin 'em, yo Craig and them, bring the  
chalk out  
Y'all Sometimey, try and act like ya grimy  
Knowin damn well, ya come behind me  
You can find me and Henny in the back of a six, with 2  
chicks  
Wit the windows up tinted, givin them two dicks

[Louieville Sluggah]

Yo niggas ain't stoppin us from soda poppin  
Bob Marley spliffs, with the fly whip coppin  
Money in my pocket, chicken heads flockin  
Niggas stay watchin, systems stay rockin

[Starang Wondah]

The M.F.C. for life, in this I do double  
From Brownsville, big Will'll stay in the trouble  
Sorry, my nigga, I didn't mean to burst ya bubble  
But I hit that bitch, I didn't know you was a couple  
Will with the skill so ill, it's that's pure  
Sick with this shit, doctors can't find a cure  
And it's on

[Chorus 2X: Rock]

It's plain to see, you can't change me  
Cuz I'm wit M.F.C. for ya life  
They ask you, did you deed, stuck your key  
You tell them M.F.C. for ya life

[Thunderfoot]

It's impossible, to stop the money, who lyric ox you  
I leave more niggas face down, then Guliani cops do  
My crew, he comin out to you movin that Mach 2  
I nerve block every pressure point, like I knew Kung Fu  
On my name, with squattin ya keg, and I had a son too  
Strap up, cuz you don't know how many dicks they  
broads run through  
And my M.F.C., look they Norman serve  
Yo pass that Hennyville real, so I can feel the swerve  
And start earnin up words, and pushin whips on the  
curb  
I start reachin for mics and makin niggas loose nerve,  
you heard  
Super blind side, multiply to the third  
My word is Bond like James, you spit game, I spit flame  
And while you playin around, I'm takin aim  
I feed you information, til I overload ya brain  
And your body shut down and goin in shock from the  
pain  
First come lightning, then the Thunder's on, and then  
come rain

[Chorus]

[Starang Wondah]

All the M.F.C.'ites worship the ground that I walk on  
I bless these mics that I talk on  
Cats is blinded, lookin for rhymes, ya can't find it  
Lookin out for what Will say, nigga rewind it  
This nigga lost me, knowin Starang, it's extra flossy  
Coolin on the Ave, where all my Magnum Force be  
If it cost me, a G or two, I'mma see you  
And wouldn't wanna be you, catch you without a  
preview

Leave you in the dust without a gun to bust  
Make your ass forever regret, fuckin wit us

[Louieville Sluggah]

The name Henny, weighin in at 150, shorty say he  
packin plenty  
Couldn't be any one out there like Henny (God damn  
right)  
You can bet that on your life, front your wife  
For real, Will wanna slice, is like Lewinski  
Given hed to Prez and Vice (she too nice)  
Forever twist the law for life  
M.F.C. life is do what the fuck we want (got that right)  
And Bob Mar' swab, droppin bloodshed into blessing  
Came in the name of love, so nigga, flame it up  
I caught pain from the breakup, yo I had to regain  
I'm checkin shorty with the make-up  
My number one thought of course, bout when she wake  
up  
Six in the morn', still I'm chasin paper

[Chorus 3X]

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