

## Honey Thieves

### "Turn Into Killaz"

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Chorus x3

Black motherfucker

Prophet posse my nigga

Give that 45 (when the stereo 'pumpin')

Black motherfucker

Prophet posse my nigga

Is, is my sounds that be turnin' niggas into killers

I kill kill kill

(Prophet posse my nigga)

I murder murder murder

Hatas in my face

Watch a nnigga hurt a

40 40 cal i pull out my big pocket

(Prophet posse my nigga)

I grab you by your neck

I pull it out of socket

Rang range range

(Prophet posse my nigga)

Wowa wowa wowa

Give him this fuckin' tax

Police pull me over

But I blast on them hoes

Cause I'm too fuckin' dangerous

(Prophet posse my nigga)

(Is, is if my sounds that be turnin' niggas into kilers)

Get with the posse

I thought you hoes could hang with us

Killin' up you bitches is an easy task

You fools can't last

I'm bulletproof with mouse on that ass, I dash

Through your mutherfucking crib

Soon as I find where you live

Flashlights in your face

Robbery or murder case

Roaming throught the motherfucking black a paneria

Prophet is my posse I doubt you seem so scarier

Plan to talk shit but the ain't nothin' but characters

Hundred thousand dollar cars

Now how you gone laugh at us

Chorus x2

I said we turnin' into killers  
As soon as we step on the stage  
Before I grab the fuckin' mic  
I got the (??)  
I turn this up in the heart  
No need for somebody got  
I got the shit in control  
Even when a riot start  
We bout' to turn off the light  
We bout' to hit you with might  
We put put your (??) in the van  
And we gone spray in your life  
You fuckin' with the wrong click  
The 44 just got clicked  
I hope you listen to me  
(Is, is my sounds that be turnin' niggas into killers)  
Cause nigga creepin' up to shit, bitch

hear here mr. mr. nigga creep I got to make my stays  
Think those niggas on the trek  
They just don't know what got arranged  
This shit is strange motherfucker  
It's my speed personalities  
Leavin' bodies torn up just like the red barron sea  
Crack needs makin' blood gush  
Into blood pools  
It don't bother me because i specialize on killin' fools  
Open up my crazy house  
Can't you see my mind's gone  
Let me kick my light switch  
Oh shit, bloods blown

Chorus x2

Yeah, god damn it ya'll know who brought up this  
motherfucking shit  
DJ motherfuckin' Paul  
I got my nigga nigga  
Creepin' this motherfucker hard  
Prophet motherfuckin' posse  
Turn the motherfuckin' head biatch  
You all know the motherfuckers gone be in this thang  
The 9-1-11-79-8  
It all look shit  
Tearin' theis motherfuckin' shit off, tearin' the club  
Niggga motherfucker fight  
Bring a motherucker (??)  
The whole motherfuckin' 9 hoe

Black mother fucker prophet posse my nigga  
(Prophet pro-prophet pro-prophet posse my nigga) x7  
(Is, is my sounds that be turnin' niggas into killers) x9

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