

## House Gang Animalz f/ Fes Taylor "Homicide Housing 04"

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[Intro: Fes Taylor]

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

Yeah, yo Deck, what up baby?

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

Yeah, La Deini, yeah LIS, real deal

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

2-4, fuckin' with the Undadogz

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

Yeah, you know, House Gang, uh huh

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

Carlton Fisk, D.C., Verrazano

(Homicide Housing, Homicide Housing)

[Fes Taylor]

Yo, you dudes been talkin' too long now

I'm 'bout to put a stop to you niggas

Cash flow layin' em all down

Nobody make a move, don't make me take your jewels

The game is guidelines, get killed if you brake the  
rules

I ran with criminals who stroked dimes, chickens,  
pigeons too

Young black and successful, I'm livin' proof

See me in the Benz in the hood

Fit two thousand dollar engine under the hood, I'm  
doin' good

Projects still give me respect, war paint cover my face

Lookin' like a Indian vet, silly you slept

I crept like, Freddy Kruger with the luger

Nice enough to tear your group up, you too souped up

I shoot up corners like dope fiends, come from the  
smoke screen

We made men, used to be broke jeans

Now we spend a hundred grand on kicks and shit

Middle finger up for New York pricks and dicks

Ya'll rich but, not up for quick pick

I still blow a dip stick, will killa max, soak it in liquid

Isaiah throw back from the Pistons, I jump in the rim

I'm doin' my thing, lookin' like Sonny Liston

[Donnie Cash]

Nigga this is Homicide Housing, the backbone to stack stones  
Where we hustle hard, better ya'll get our scrap on  
Mothafuck a job, get our crack on, niggas wanna war?  
Get our clap on  
38-revolver or the mac on, the walls with our backs on  
I fall, then I'm back on, I'm off, then I act on  
Of course I'm the Cash Don Juan, get my mash on long  
Is my ass on, ya'll ain't gotta pass on  
Have me perform strong arms with no mask on  
Arm palm black chrome, I'm Saddaam in the black form  
Bomb in my crack bong, everybody act calm  
P.L.O., we back on, House Gang even my spouse bang, relax ma  
Somethin' like a pimp, get my slap on  
Somethin' like the infa', your back gone  
Soon as you act wrong, I blast arm  
Anybody you wit' it, 'cause anybody can get it  
Shots ricochetin' off the briddicks  
Goin' in and out of your fitted

[Chorus]

Homicide Housing  
Homicide Housing  
Homicide Housing

[Carlton Fisk]

Even though I murder with bars  
You can catch me in a club bar, bathroom restortin' the stall  
Like catch you by yourself, see how gangsta you are  
And I don't give a fuck if you are, it's off with your watch  
And them pink and yellow rocks in your chain, come off the ring  
Before I tear your Face/Off, worse then Nicolas Cage  
Spit fire, a massive rain  
And the features on my face when I move is hard to acitane  
Carlton Fisk, House Gang known for heat  
When I come through, exhale, like slow leaks  
Yes a lord, paper tastin' the street  
Hood money let my gun go, for victims of the ghetto  
I'm deep  
You look stupid with a closed mouth tryin' to eat  
If you an animal, then rip, tear and claw the meat  
I need American, cheddar in the Porter jeans  
So my seed could have a coup to fifteen, to breeze  
Give my nigga Raider Ruckus like a mountain of weed  
Plus 1.5 for a song to key on

With the house with the basketball court and the pond  
Why Anna aims on the swing, look at your dress  
Ice Cream baby face, little girl you a mess  
True rider, don't give a fuck, I'm hotter then ya'll  
Take five, House Gang, and we liver then ya'll

[Chorus to fade]

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