Kernfusion ''My Regiment''

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{Chorus}

I told you that TSO was cased in cement
You don't won't to fuck around nigga wit my regiment
I told you that TSO was cased in cement
You fuck around wit us it's going to be some turbulence
I told you that TSO was cased in cement
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{Hollowway}

It started with pistols and niggas Now it be killaz on triggas Aimed for platinum plated figgas Living lavish like drug dealers TSO plug niggas I'm surrounded by blood spillas Motherfuckers about scrilla Giving nothing but love nigga In this land of troubled souls All for one how we roll We put our luchini over hoes Cause nigga that's how it goes I go to war for you PARTNA! Off that 40 and vodka Face the reaper with a choppa Even die if I gotta

{Valario}

Bets to respect the flame
TSO niggas wrapped up in the game
Fronted by camp but brought together by pain
A team of troubled souls
Taking the yayo
And weighing it 8000 grams going to my FAMILY!
Ain't no limit to the moves that I make
To the rules that I break
Slanging cake just to make it a shake
Now playahate

It's the Commission and Skull And we gon ball till we fall We outlaws Shooting for the stars Now feel me

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{Spade}

Check the tattoo Bitch
That means pistols galore
The youngest nigga out the click empty his clip at yo door
I'm down to ride on a hoe
Left the club with calicos
Red dots and pistols pop and choppas chopping fa sho
I'm off the HeeZays believe me
Spade ain't no joke
They pray for me to take it easy but I'm going for broke
I'm hollerin SPRIRAL!
Leave them bitches high low
At my side door
where ever I go
Nigga that Vi-Low

{Skull Duggery}

Pick up the pace
Get me the money up out the safe
Killing off simply so I don't have to spray the place
TSO you remember me from about 1983
When I pulled off my first armed robbery
It was Emory
Resurrected to Skull Duggery
'Til I got caught the judge sentenced me
Now check this to 7 years 6 months 14 hours 19
minutes and 3 seconds
They couldn't stop me no matter how hard they would
try
You feel me it was do or die
I didn't know if the Lord or devil was on my side

Sometimes I had to look I (took a picture)

So I took a trip to Texas got me a hit of heroin Niggaz rollies travels got me beyond >From the thought

Do I have heart

I ask myself these questions I have to start So I stay to myself cause I'm a forced to be reckoned with

Living around all this bullshit in the darkness it's so hopeless

But check do my life have a spritual meaning to I'm dead and gone

>From this life and this fucking shit beyond But check it the police trying to catch me For some bullshit TSO trying to wet this nigga T up behind my head

Feel me ultimately I know my regiment respect me I respect my regiment cause they down wit me Forever 'G'

Check it TSO replaced in cement
Niggaz know this
You fuck around you gone be having yo grave plotted
You dig?

{Chorus}

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TURBULENCE!

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