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Ann Peebles "My Mans An Them"

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(Chorus) Vengeance Rage Echo Vision Picture Bloodshed Horror Nethervoid

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Sickle moon night cuts cold as death Soldiers hold their breath about as quiet is kept Nextel in my ear as I load the gun 5th in the chamber as I kiss the last one '98 black van death wagon outside Fools be trippin' we gotta ride That's what's up so what you sayin'

(Lavel)

"They was on Mack when the bullets started sprayin' I seen Dee fall with a slug to the skull"

(Jumpsteady) Best believe they gonna bleed at the murder ball They planted the seed to do a deadly deed

(Lavel) "Meet me on Central I know where they be"

(Jumpsteady) Slowly pour through the door we ready for war Black hooded wraith riders and we goin' on tour

(Lavel) "Hey them boys for real man so who ya bringin?"

(Jumpsteady) My mans an them soon the toll bell ringin'

(Chorus) Vengeance We gonna settle the score Rage Channeled through a forty four Echo Shots make a clappin' sound Vision Shells fallin to the ground Picture Broken bodies in da street Bloodshed Sprayed across the front seat Horror Passed away to the grave Nethervoid Da final price due to pay

(Lavel) "What up"

(Myzery) They shot smiley in the face that's what's up He got touched in the streets he fucked up

(Lavel) "What's the dealio"

(Myzery) Armor up gear up we out front We know where they at they deep Fully strapped in the black truck We got plenty gats your vest is in the trunk We got liquor and blunts semi autos twin barrel pumps

(Lavel) "Why they lookin' for us dog"

(Myzery) Yeah that word just got back Smiley beefed with some cats and when they shot he shot Back Shot him in the head left him like a blood with red Wrapped around his head red in the puddle instantly Dead

(Lavel) "I'm lookin' out the window I don't see you"

(Myzery) I'm on the low homie Cause them niggas want revenge just like we do Evil is what evil becomes my peoples do redrum In reverse like I'm cursed and I'm thirstin' for some

(Lavel) "Fuck it it's on I'll be right down they gonna get it Man"

(Myzery) We parked in the back of the building the stolen black Mini van my mans an them

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(Jumpsteady) Foot on the pedal as I blaze the steel Blood on my hands that grip the wheel Rage resides as the bullets they do mortify Can't rectify the crucifiable homicide

(Myzery) My Devilish eyes terrifies lookin' out the barrel of a .45 Through a half cracked window passenger side Bandana almost covers my eyes murder went through my Mind Blastin' the pistols till all you motherfuckers die

(Jumpsteady) Last exhale when the bulets do impale Can hear the cry of those who will not prevail

(Myzery) Bullets enterin' flesh blood exits bodies Nobody left livin' will I be one of them probably (Jumpsteady) Death reflects in my foe's eyes where he lies Inside it was my mas an them who died

(Myzery) I'm pourin' out liquor for my niggas we miss ya Revenge pollutin' my heart startin' a war with these Pistols My mans an them

(Chorus) Vengeance We gonna settle the score Rage Channeled through a forty four Echo Shots make a clappin' sound Vision Shells fallin to the ground Picture Broken bodies in da street Bloodshed Sprayed across the front seat Horror Passed away to the grave Nethervoid Da final price due to pay

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