

## Los Cantantes

### "Crime Nationalist"

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(Tragedy)

Yo it's plain to see

You can't change me

Cuz I'm going to be a thug for life (2x)

(Headrush Napoleon)

Yo, ayyo Headrush blow up the spot like a nuclear missile

And leave your brain in flame like hemoiltissue

Off the handle with this

You don't wanna ramble with this

I kick rappers, ram them and beat them to shambles and shit

With a touch of class, every side of his ass

Saw straight though him, his whole persona was glass

Masking tape to create the desire affect

Pull out your fingernails where the pair of pliers direct

Sex on the beach

Nah this is rape on the concrete

Oh you don't care yeah

Well your victim is your aunty

Is that a soft spot

Ya niggas is sweet like a cough drop

You ain't ready like a virgin

Try two hands off cock

I'm feeling floss, pop pain

Piss more than rain

Hold the world for ransom

Until the lord put it in claim

What would be rightfully his before rightfully mine?

Is double-o supernatural when I writing each rhyme

Chorus

My niggas bring war with this

You don't want it, you don't want it

Standing all types of heat

You don't need it, you don't need it

No longer will you eat

You live for the street, this boy fights for life

And we gonna show you tonight

(Tragedy)

Yo Mahdi, M-A-H-D-I

Live and Let die whether you Blood or Nieta

Arab Necha

Two hits in dashiki

Camel Clutch like Goldberg move deeply

You heard of me foul Mahdi get left leaky

Prophecy El Khadafi like Salaci

Black gangster, 2-5 rhymes'll fall

Bounce back like MJ, off the wall

Yo ashes to ashes, dust to dust

Triple-O, when you see him in the streets, blood rush

Yo platinum gats, scratched of serial numbers

Yo we gun runners, playing your hood with green

Hummers

Shoot-out for two summers, Yo in the winter we lay up

Hennesy straight with no chaser

Trial with the suede blazer

After the first hearing

Murder the witness like you blaze her

Nectel with the Sprint pager

Yo, yo

You minor league playing the bench, we all major

Yo, +Noreaga a.k.a. Nore-faker+

Beat biter, rhyme style taker

Animaniac get clapped with foul gat

+Send you're whole skeleton back to Iraq+

Chorus

(Tragedy)

Yo, yo

Thug for life 2-5 Arabian night

Till the world freeze over in ice, thug paradise

Be precise burn a Dutch down with Christ

Till the most time read me my rights

Blood type be those grimy niggas don't fear no man

Kill a nation with a wave of a hand throw their signs

Yo my insight delighted with crime, lead the blind

Revolutionist, trap behind though enemies lines

Put one into his rib cage, two in his mask

Yo, Mahdi calico flow with black mask

Blowing holes in your expo, shattering glass

Throw up your hands if you thugged out

First nigga acted up, first nigga get slugged out

You try to infiltrate my plan tried to stop my sales

Realize that a dead man tale no tales

No retreat, no surrender, we never forfeit

Yo, gorilla thug sending high slugs up in your orbit

gorilla thug sending high slugs up in your orbit

## Chorus

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