

## Ludacris F/ Foxy Brown, Trina, Shawna "Diary of a Hitman"

Visit "[Diary of a Hitman](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ayo, straight up and down on the reel to real, if you  
drug abusing child abusers don't get your shit  
right now, your children might grow up like this

He was born in a jail cell, cause his mother was a con  
And in his mother's cupped arms was a newborn  
timebomb

But it wasn't his fault he was in the cageed vault for  
aggravated assault

On his eight-year-old sister

As Mr. Daddy stood there, instead he should have  
dissed her

And now mommy's found guilty

Cause she almost beat her daughter to death for  
spilling a glass of milk,

see

Poppa was a boozier, momma was a drug abuser

They were no-win losers

And now Sonny's gotta struggle

And another day of life to him's another day of trouble

You gotta live this life for you to try and understand

The diary of a hitman

The diary of a hitman

Sonny's making money on the norm and you know he's  
got another job

When you see him with the leather gloves on

He got a look in his eye like he wants to die

Packing the nine double murder near his thigh

10 G's a head, whoever you want dead

Will be filled with lead, and be buried in their own red

He don't sleep at night, cause he's just like an owl

On the prowl and his lifestyle's foul

A self-made boss in the ??? of his moms and pops

Is what really ticks him off

A flashback from the past, dad whipping mom's ass

For the cash, after that she hit the stash

And takes a blast of the trash she was hooked on

And Sonny felt helpless, as he looked on

You gotta live this life for you to try and understand

The diary of a hitman

The diary of a hitman

Sonny got a call from the mob  
It was 100,000 grand for my man to do a quick job  
The contract was plain and simple  
One in the mouth for talking, then two to the temple  
The address looked kinda funny  
But Sonny didn't care who was there, cause he was in it  
for the money  
He made his way to the crime spot, the victim  
With nothing on his mind at the time but to get him  
He arrived at 10 o'clock and didn't even knock  
He just shot off the lock  
And he kicked the door open  
Destined to smoke him, nope, Sonny wasn't joking  
He made his way up the stairs, and there's  
Mommy in tears, and daddy in fears  
But he didn't give a damn cause he never had a fam  
So now it's time to silence the lamb  
Momma took the first three, so now she's living drug  
free  
Cause she's put out of misery  
And Daddy's on his knees yelling "Please Sonny  
please"  
But Sonny squeezed  
You had to live this life for you to try and understand  
The diary of a hitman

The diary of a hitman

Visit [Ludacris F/ Foxy Brown, Trina, Shawna](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.