

## Anybody Killa "U Ain't No Killa"

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(Shaggy 2 Dope)

See most motherfuckers is scared to kill a  
motherfucker  
It takes three of us working on this track that ain't  
scared of shit  
Killa give it to em motherfucker

(ABK)

You ain't no killa bitch, let me show you how it's done  
Cut you with a slice across the neck and when they  
scream rip out the tongue  
I really don't give a shit cover you up with the blood of a  
pig  
Then drop you off in the woods at night, for the  
animals to hunt while you sit  
You ain't no killa, we beneath the streets, that's what  
we do  
Running with a hatchet, screaming motherfuckers,  
swingin right at you  
This for my real killas the quiet midnight creepers  
The ones you see yellin' over, give your whole damn  
crew the jeepers  
(I ain't going near that painted up freak)

Chorus (x3)

You ain't no killa  
Let us show you a killa

We going to show you, we going to show you, we going  
to show you how it's done  
Hey J, this motherfucker thinks he a killa

(Violent J)

You ain't no killa, being grounded ain't no hard time  
You dove in(?) with no shine, you cannot borrow mine  
You makin stories up, you talkin helli crimes  
But your ass all bitch, no panties lines  
You need an arrow bucked between your eyebrows  
You playin Russian roulette and loading live rhymes  
You ain't a killa, couldn't kill a mosquito  
Talk enough shit to fill the streets of Toledo  
You ain't no killa

(You all ready, I got the bb's)

Chorus (x3)

We going to show you, we going to show you, we going  
to show you how it's done  
Shaggy the clown show em how us real killas put it  
down

(Shaggy 2 Dope)

With these bare hands I can put you in a coma  
That's what I told you right before I choked ya  
Don't wanna say that I told you so but I told ya  
You talk that shit like you hard you about as hard as a  
scrotum  
I don't get it, why you lyin won't admit it baby  
Softer than a baby hoot (?) that someone granulated  
You ain't a killa you about as hard as creamy vanilla  
I grab my hatchet and use you back for target practice  
for realla  
You ain't a killa  
(Stick em up, motherfucker,) smack Bitch (Ahhh) you  
trying to rob me (sorry)

Chorus (x3)

We going to show you, we going to show you, we going  
to show you how it's done

Chorus (X3)

We going to show you, we going to show you, we going  
to show you how it's done

Chorus (x3)

We going to show you, we going to show you, we going  
to show you how it's done

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