## Black Moon, Six Feet Deep

## [Verse 1:]

At night I can feel the vibe in sight straight through the individual in flight Everybody got hit when I bust heat, I had to let the 1-2 guage...speak Why? Because we Murder MC's everyday, motherfuckers don't play Straight from the under, whenever I see the wonder, I wonder How, nuff punk niggas got caught let's start, the art is the choclate I'm sparkin' it, play the quarterback, hut, so I can get a nut When I take a pull niggas your dead bwoy what? I'm talking to you and your whole crew, pick 'em out Whatever one you want dead first save the best for last cause I got a verse That'll burst like Bubble Yum, troublesome dumb niggas in the back on crack thats...

[Hook:]

"6 feet deep in the crease" [x16]

[Verse 2:] Thunder, thunder from the one the original one to pack heat like the sun Pull a gun, niggas better run, FAST, nigga what? Nigga bring apon cock on ass Look behind and feel the heat from the devil on your back I'm pullin' a mac, hum, now learn your lesson, now Smif-N-Wesson Recognize that Heltah Skeltah's on the rise and you can look into the eyes of a devil Motherfuck a 10% cause when I represent the 5%, the God's get bend Shake from the right to left now left to right You drop the mic cause you was BUTT, throw your hands up WHAT? Fatigue wear up to here, no fear wear your TImberlands tie them up now we in there I get no time to fake G's, come follow me 6 feet deep inside the creep

[Hook x16]

Verse 3: First MC up to bat, Buckshot back never wack cause I can attack the shrat? Black and original crooks style, no style is the bitch ass style You fuck around and get the gun blaow, look at me now bwoy Come test, get out the buddha,sees can make a man get finesse You must be fuckin' with that backyard bullshit Cause the cord shit that I fuck with get me it, no doubt A dime of that Hawaiian sess, make a nigga like me finesse Forget about stress just parlay, play the side And I'm a take you niggas on another ride, like...

[Hook x16]