

# Kurupt, Halacaust 3000

[Kurupt]

Yo Eastwood (Yo what up Gotti?)  
Niggaz act like bitches, wanna hear the truth?  
Before I say another word, motherfuck Snoop  
DoggHouse eat a big Dogg Pound dick  
This Gotti, you ain't gon' pimp slap shit  
I'm cool, calm, and I'm so collective  
And you niggaz don't respect shit, nigga  
They call you Soopafly, I call you Soopa-cape  
Y'all niggaz bring the gorillas I done ate  
They call you Soopafly, I call you Soopa-bitch  
That love to eat a Snooper-duper super dick  
Panties and a cape, little pink panties  
I drink Hennessy motherfucker  
And I'm somebody you don't wanna see motherfucker  
I'm lookin' in the streets and I see you niggaz truant  
And I'm ridin' without Simon's influence motherfucker..

[Eastwood]

I roll these streets with my mind on G's, and I keep a glock tucked  
Low-key on my body for niggaz that's tryin' to kill me  
Shit, I'm out the hood too  
From the Eastside to Compton to Inglewood too  
I'm Eastwood (Who?)  
One of the realest livin', existin', lyricist lynchin'  
I'm competition brought to collision, I flow with percision  
Decision to end it, I spit with a vengeance  
So pay attention homie, it's business  
Can't die without my tickets  
I'm ballin', boss hoggin', Snoop doggin'  
I'm stompin' out your braids with my Chuck's  
A outlaw with a thug ministry, chemistry, touched by my memory  
Hennessy, from here to Italy got niggaz feelin' me  
Sun roof open, so I can feel the wind blow  
Smokin' dodie, blowin' out my H2 limo  
Ain't never had a demo, I'm choppin' up albums  
Lock me in a booth, I'm a beast, turn up the value

[Young Ron]

Smoke a blunt with Mr. Cooper, super trooper, pop - Snoop and Soopa  
I'm so fly, I roam the block and I'm ready to die  
Niggaz told me what happened but they never really told me why  
These streets is real, I've seen my O.G.'s cry  
Bodies outlined with chalk, that's where a dope fiend died  
Soldiers who can't hold they own won't make it alive  
I got a lot of talent, so I ain't hard to find  
I'm on the grind, my squad ain't far behind  
We mackin' dimes, in the club packin' nines  
Sniffin' lines - that cocaine blow your mind  
Fuckin' with mine, I'm bringin' mine  
Bring yours nigga!..

[Gail Gotti]

Ease the beast, Gotti supreme  
Gail posted in the back of the 'Llac on lean  
Keep the heat stashed in the dash when we mash  
Like livin' fast it's secondary to cash  
Get your vest tested, your chest infected  
Roll with Tha Row now my flow's respected  
Gotti up and left, never was rejected  
Ride 'til I die 'til the game's respected, bitch

[Kurupt]

I ain't said shit, done shit, fuck 'em

Bustin', bust in bustin', dumpin', fuck 'em - gangsta  
What the fuck you really ever did? - nothin'  
What the fuck you really ever done?