No Cash, Gasoline

no cash you don't wanna f**k with me i burn churches like persons in the 3rd degree with the strike of a match hit the gasoline POP PILLS! drugs kill? it's worth the thrill started in the NAZO pira " OUICK TO DRAW" sharp like a blade, we'll cut ya like a chainsaw drink yo blood by the pitcher until we feel drunk grind yer f**kin' bones to LACE MY BLUNT, PUNK! snap back, crackle, pop! motherf**k the cop always stayin on my toes when i walk the block 'cause when i go to the store i bring my own discount cause i'm sick of payin money to suck corporate cock yo i know my spanish is rusty but my english is olde 40 down grab yourself an ice cold colt 45 feelin' alive drunk as f**k in the daylight READY TO DIE!!! NAZO step to this wont slit yer wrist cross it off the list unless yer gonna throw a punch it'll break your fist man up duck down cause the caps wont miss bust 6 shots on an undacova cop they're all crooked mother f**kers and aint gonna stop so held yo ground down "run your own town" down with the man LET THE DRUMS SOUND i'll hit you hard with accurate precision, split decision yo, i'm sinnin and i'm grinnin' F**K RELIGION f**ked up got a vision so listen do what makes you happy not for money or attention flying with a 40 thats how i get down! you say yer the king but im rockin the crown high on my throne sniffin lines making deals got a CHEF in the kitchen, cooking my last meal