

Paris, One Time Fo' Ya Mind

12:15 layin real low at night
Creep in a jeep hit the corner tight
Bout to go clip they wigs
But gotta keep a niggy clean
One time [blam] this is so they momma cry
Yall shoulda eased up when I told you last time
But now I gotta do it the hard way
P A Y back day
Then we see em the black and white on sixth street
Cut a left in the lot of Mickey Ds
And pulled up to the window
Ssshhh! Big Mel crept on him real slow
He could see when he looked at me
That a brother wasnt thinkin bout shit but the payback
Rollin with a panther, trained well
No need for the holler, and FUCK jail
Packin two gats in the ride
But the black still had, the element of suprise
Now Im aimin straight for the dome
Cause Im thinkin about my homeys mom alone
Cryin cause her babys dead man
This pigs gonna kiss the lead man
As an example so all the blue coats know
You get poached when you fuck with black folk
Said it til my voice was hoarse
I aint down with excessive force
But of course I wasnt heard so Im silent now
Black folk cant be non-violent now
Id rather just lay you down, spray you down
Til justice come around
Cause without it therell be no peace
The only motherfuckin pig that I eat is police
Do it like Jay said, throw in work
Stand feet, retreat in guerilla spurts
And see that the caps are peeled like potatoes
Cause this is a war and pigs hate us
If ya dont think so ask Nina G
Cause she was raped two times by OPD
By a motherfucking pig named Riley
So when I pitch I dont flinch or smile, see
I just lay low for the night to come
Rounded up the click, I straight dropped the bomb
And got with K-Cloud for the blowaway
Ran far, rented a car, took off the plates
And come back through to the place where
everybody knew that they was gonna show they face at
Stepped up, crept up, as I held my breath
And then I squeezed, coffee, donuts, and...
[blam blam blam, blam, blam]
[Officer down, we need backup, theres an office down here
oh shit!]
...death