

# Prodigy Blacck, All I Have To Say

"All I have to say.."

(Intro: Prodigy Blacck)

..I aint gotta say much..  
They just can't stop...

(Verse 1: Prodigy Blacck)

Who the f\*\*k are you to say I was joking..  
When I said I'd kill a cop, they thought I be smokin..  
Got 'em at point blank, he sweatin and chokin..  
You hear five shots, now everything is broken..  
I only had five bullet's, and a 9 millimeter..  
Just got off of the pipe, and the twenty liter..  
Now you hear my minigun scramblin like a beater..  
Feel me? Or do you just want me to die..  
Niggas stickin biggie fo his paper, as I enzyme..  
Take a few pictures of his dead body, then analyze..  
Five rounds in through his front and back..  
Death to the 5 0 all I gotta say, chokin on his words like his ball sack..  
I don't play games, when I say f\*\*k the police..  
All of them trying to hang me on trees..  
As if I was a illitarate nigga, lookin fo food while tied on a leesh..  
It aint happenin, after you hear the sad story..  
How I killed a cop, took his life, as if he werrent worthy..  
You best watch what you say, or die in remenice..  
Beuase when I pull the trigger, death is permenent..  
All I need to say is f\*\*k the cops, and say it once..  
F\*\*k the cops twice, or is it in my niggas who we trust..

(Chorus x5)

All I gotta say is f\*\*k da police..

(Verse 2: Prodigy Blacck)

All I gotta say..  
Is f\*\*k the police, because they took my nigga Jay..  
I be on there nuts like Osama with an AK..  
Shoot five rounds and demolish my target..  
Look at this cracka screamin, he look like he retarded..  
I don't know what niggas should do..  
Rob cracka ass bitches, and take they timberland boots..  
And watch as I explode, shoot niggas down, keep it lose..  
You think that you had a few, now you think you hard..  
Don't f\*\*k with me and sick, kause it's Y n R..  
I don't play around, like stupid little kids..  
F\*\*king with me is like putting your life forself, let's start the bid..  
I'll Harass you with my lyrical content, thas all I gotta say..  
Because I kill for reason, and I don't play..  
I lived life as a mothaf\*\*kin hater..  
No hands out, snap you up like a allegator..  
I know that you don't like my hardcore..  
Slam you f\*\*kas down on tha f\*\*kin floor..  
Now ya best watch out, before I escalde..  
Drop faggot's like you like I do in the ice capade..  
Now watch as I put it to ya door..  
Like tupac and biggie, it's all world war..  
Until one of us finally dies..  
Stop telling yourself shit, your life's 20 percent lies..  
Because when I am done, no one will help..  
I'll beat you down, punchlines the the end of a belt...

Now if you will excuse me, kause ya bout to loose ya vision..  
Twenty four shot's into ya head, haha, I am just kiddin..  
F\*\*k with me, f\*\*k with sunny side..  
I aint dat nigga, who suck cock and ask fo dick rides..

(Chorus x5)

All I gotta say is f\*\*k da police..