The Diplomats, Dead Motherfuckers

(Indistict female singing sample in background)

(Cam'Ron) **Killa**! Jones We told niggaz about eight years ago we had this shit in the smash right (Aight) This shit too light man (In the building) I got us, Dipset Lets go Freekey (I'm sorry I'm late, lets get it rockin') (Verse 1) Everybody out at the "Rock The Mic" tour (Word?) I'm back in the kitchen rocking the white raw (Right!) Coping your pie for Locking your nice doors I pop up in like four wit chicken that like gores They click if they like war Fixing to fight for, me Look at my ice for sure your sight sore (Whoa) We all wearing links As I prepare a drink Glare and think how I got the whole new york wearing pink Girls they stare and wink, how I flare the mink Drop the top Pop a throttle Hock a glock Pop a bottle (bottle) Seen "Paid In Full", now I'm up in "Blockbuster"(Busta!) And I'm paid in full, still on the block busta '94 rock "Rucker", '01 rob "Rucker" Shoguns show guns, Blow one, you're not gutta Little inside joke for you cocksuckas (sucka) My Block, sucka, pop corn and hot butta Like its the movie theater But its the oozie area Hoody Hoo, call hoody hoo produce hysteria (Hoody Hoo!!!) And me I ain't no coattail bitch I get the Motel 6, where them hoes sell bricks (Sample of female singing in background Overlaping) Killa Dipset! (Chorus) (Cam'Ron) and (Juelz Santana) Jump! Back! Glock! Cock! Aim! Shoot! (Y'all some dead motherfuckers) **Repeat Twice** (Verse 2) I bitch straight up, get in the car (Oh Shit!) I'm the shit in the car I do like Alfre-do, shit in your car Pop-a-squat in the drop

Take a drop in the drop

While you dropping the top, unlocking your locks Damn! Last year y'all got a mask in your ride Y'all imagine its hard, y'all asking for jobs (Jobs?) Realize I'm attached to the mob Selling crack in the park, building sacks in the Saab And chrome, give you skin burns Leave your dome like ringworms (Worms) And niggaz coming home, they my interns We the cake couple, put together great puzzles Hood they love us, the hood together we stay subtle Juggle bubble, why you niggaz hate tussles? (Y'all don't wanna fight) I didn't always hustle, I was Ma\$e muscle He had the ones so he bought the body I had the guns so I caught the body Done son off in the lobby (Finished) I stay wit the gun shooters, drum movers Raazoo Kahlua turn one ruler to son doola And the same brother that you knew Came through in the rain same color as +Yoohoo+ (Y'all don't know) Now you know thats the same color as doo doo (Shit) I'm the shit, call me Pepe Le Poo-Poo And I got eses thats cuckoo You freshe like they LuLu From freshe they don't doo you

(Sample of female singing in background Overlaping) Killa....Killa

Dipset!

(Chorus)

Killa!