

Andre Nickatina, Mind Full Of Hatred

I dont wanna cry no mo so its on.
u caught up in the mode of the new Jim Jones
problems in the world make mary jane a hit
young mothaf**kas gettin raised like pits.
nigga can you feel the hatred, i want you to die.
creepin bolo, always solo, chewy got me high
my eyes are low, my heart is cold, my stare will cause you pain
my niggas, man they want to think these records ...?
problems in the world make niggas wanna kill
so i slang my rope just to make a joint to break you off the real
foul rat daddies make my mind go smash
niggas smoke all day, but still about they cash
are u a killa, or are you a fake ass nigga (nigga)
dirty like a worm (worm), slimy like a caterpillar (caterpillar)
mind full of hatred.. killa!(killa!)
and if they dont come, go n get em! (go get em!)
its like world war 3 in the mothaf**kin zone
and anything goes when street lights come on
and i'm sweatin, every nite sleepin no noise
always mad, never glad, indo brings me joy
so lay down to your mothaf**kin nemesis (lay it down)
you say u caught me? then ima ask for witnesses (witnesses)
its like enter the dragon, i creep like bruce
callin all cars, cop/got killa on the loose

once in my scope, there aint no hope, cos i dont care.
you walkin now, but when u see me, picture wheel chair
because my bear hug be f**kin off your vertebrae
and now you lookin like a cat on the freeway
you start actin like a child and imma call you 'son'
you try to play me like a bitch and imma cut yo tongue
and i aint ever met a nigga that aint lied about pussy to this day
but i aint trippin, mothaf**ka roll a J
cos i dont give a f**k, nigga whats the score
i got mines and nigga, i want yours
they rat head mothaf**kas get government cheesed
and get the full extent of punishment by any ..[higher means?]
so i'm livin like a dope dealer poppin in his prime
and example mothaf**ka that had dope came in '89
its like F**K YOU MAHN, CRACK COCAINE!
that one hitter quitter done got yo brain
now its only poppin, there aint no stoppin
money comes first nigga bodies start droppin
niggas get hit like they comin across the middle
cos i aint got no time for no mothaf**kin riddle
cos bullshit walks, and money talks loud
smilin shows weakness, so niggas dont smile
mind full of hatred, gonna think rite
nigga i'm head huntin, mothaf**k yo life!

its like peeka boo peeka boo, nigga i see ya
but what i got for ya foo, i wouldnt wanna be ya
the 6'6 killa whale's in the cuts, like starsky n hutch
and i'm puffin on skunk. so nigga knuckle up and ur grill u better guard
cos imma try to stick you like a snitch on the yard
i walk my walk i talk my talk and sometimes i mite give orders
deceptacons, get ready to roll on all these transformers
cos niggas dont care, they takin chewy to the brain
mind full of hatred, off that came to the face
bow down u little bitch here to taste
respect gets ? like staggitory rape
and its on, voices goin off in my dome
steady gettin high in my caddy all chrome
CHIT CHATTA! mothaf**kas really dont matter

niggas get beat like pancake batter
cracked like egg, fried like pork
i got niggas runnin east, west, south, n north
like a compass, yo life dont mean shit to me, f**k it
mind full of hatred smokin chewy in a bucket
these cockroach f**ks get eat like fish
skinned like shrimp, beat then lynched
[??cos foolin ona reef shit n foolin ona bird shit??]
and all that other bullshit Dre Dog is not concerned with
F**K EM.
F**K EM.