

# Bio Killaz, Don't Even Know

The Lord has come to me, ladies and gentlemen

And he wants me to sing to ya'll

So I think I'm gonna sing

(Good Lord have mercy!)

I Don't Even Know  
What the f\*\*k is goin' on  
But I'll tell you this  
Things ain't the same  
So what's up on that bullshit?

(Yo, Yo, Yo)

(AAAMEEEN!!!)

Yo, One, One, Two and to the Three  
You better get these f\*\*kin handcuffs offa me  
I ain't done nuthin wrong, I'm just tryin' to kick a song  
You mean to tell me I can't walk down the street with a bong?

Secret agent mutha f\*\*ka, double-0-13  
My rhymes like lines gotta read in between  
Seldom seen is this Killa, rockin' through da shadowz  
Me and Saint Sinna, we never lose a battle whut!

I like to smoke a Swisher Sweet with a cherry tip  
Phillie Blunt filled with skunk kickin' funk make me wanna trip  
Help me I'm fallin down I can't reach my Budweiser  
Stick my dick in ya ear and I entice'r

I'm the "Whut" master, you little bastard  
Whut, Whut Whut Whut, Whut Whut Kick it faster  
A mutha f\*\*kin' hazard, deadly melody, Killa chemistry  
You just a wanna-be pussy pretend to be me

I Don't Even Know  
What the f\*\*k is goin' on  
But I'll tell you dis  
Things ain't the same  
So what's up on that bullshit?

And Tha Klepto singin'

Hay is for horses cows eat grass  
Here's a spoon you can eat me aaaasss  
Fall to the ground, here's ya bloody face  
Wipe my ass on ya face, drinkin' gallons of mace

Taste of the shit, from the shit by The Killaz  
Saint Sinna Purgatory, Tha Klepto for the billaz  
But it's a new story now two-thousand-three  
Bio Killaz ya'll, and it's Murda Fo' Free

Can I get an Ameen?

AAAAMEN

Now brothers and sisters, Ima tell you  
The way to get to Heaven is repentance

A-muthaf\*\*kin-men brother, the mutha f\*\*kin Bio Killaz and shit

Preach it brother

Now, if ya'll don't believe in the Bio Killaz you goin' STRAIGHT TO HELL

Straight to hell mutha f\*\*ka, mutha f\*\*kin Bio Killaz

Damn

Whut.