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 Ameeen?

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.