

# Celly Cel, What U Niggaz Thought

What U Niggaz Thought

Gots some Bill like bitches on the under  
Tryin to keep it on the slunder 'cause I made you wonder  
If I was down 'cause I rap, now what that mean?  
I'm bouts to raise up out the hood & leave my 17  
Shot glock on the block like I want peace  
The only peace I'm gon' get is when I'm deceased  
(So you still punkin) Yeah if I got to  
Trigger finger itchin & I just might pop you  
Glock to a muthaf\*\*kin head in the 9-5  
(Oh, so you gon' buck 'em down just so you can stay alive)  
I thought you knew, but these fools keep crossin me  
And I be feelin' like the devil got lost in me  
When I flash  
(So nigga you a killa)  
Mamas & babies, they say I'm crazy 'cause I give a  
Nigga one chance not to f\*\*k wit me  
'cause when you f\*\*k wit me, I gots to take your whole family  
(Man you sick) Naw, I ain't got shit to lose  
It ain't no rules, I been locked up in county blues  
All they can do is send me to the pen with a lunch  
To get my ?  
And walk the yard with my folks  
I'm gettin smoked  
But the judge give me 25  
When I get caught, I'mma blast  
What U Niggaz Thought

(Kevin) (Celly)

1 - Bring the chalk (Bring the chalk)  
Scrape the bodies off the asphalt  
(Scrape the bodies off the muthaf\*\*kin asphalt)  
It's on when you're in my zone  
What U niggaz thought (What U niggaz thought)

Repeat 1

(Celly)

(Man, you nationwide, why you still kickin' it?)  
'cause niner ross got a 30 round clip in it  
And we can take 10 paces then draw  
'Fore you turn around, I take 2 & blow off your jaw  
Ain't nothin fair in the hood  
I dare a nigga to stare at the barrel of my hair pin trigga & square up  
Watch his body flare up like some ?  
Heart pumpin' Kool-Aid  
Now he's sweet as sugar kane  
(I thought you was quiet but now I see you in the violence)  
Killas don't talk, real niggas move in silence  
And I'mma silently creep up on these niggas slowly  
And split the funeral money, ???

Homie don't ya know me?

I'm that nigga wit the weapons  
Y'all can have them hoes, I'm thinkin f\*\*k the Smith & Wessons  
Just feel my nuts and get to splittin half a bloody bath  
Is what you get for crossin my path as I bail & laugh  
(Niggas like you get smoked everyday)  
I'm one of the walkin dead any-muthaf\*\*kin-way  
(I don't even trip when them fools be muggin me)  
They wanna see the thug in me, dead with a slug in me  
It's do or die, slip, creep or be crept on  
Makin 'em swallow 32 hollow tips when the swept on

Rollin wit they heater  
If fools get smoked, it ain't my fault  
Plottin & catchin a mutha-f\*\*ka slippin  
What U Niggaz Thought

Repeat 1  
Repeat 1

(Celly)  
(What they be thinkin when they see you creepin through the streets?)  
They wanna split me, but they know I'm boxin wit my heat  
And under my seat, it's in my lap, I got it cocked back  
Whatever the destination, can't be loose  
'cause they be peelin' caps  
(Yeah, I feel you) Naw, I don't even feel myself  
So quick to blast, I can't get smoked unless I kill myself  
(Damn) I lost my mind when I bought my nine  
Fill it up with a thirty round clip  
Like thallon tips all on your blind  
Say throwin them thangs  
So fool, put your hands down  
Bailin through your hood, then catch you slippin wit your pants down  
'cause when you slip, you're put to sleep, it ain't no wakin up  
I got these Betty Crocker ass niggas cakin up  
Peakin out the window, smoked like indo  
Smoked like ?  
The shit that get you stuck when you see me raisin up outta the bush  
(So you be creepin on the late night, right)  
Naw, the best way to kill a nigga is in broad daylight  
(Like dat) I thought you knew me but you went soft  
Now it's 'bout time I cut your mutha-f\*\*kin water off  
Stompin in my steel-toes, bailin wit my H.I. double L. west niggas  
Puttin y'all to rest niggas  
Bring the chalk, scrape the bodies off the asphalt  
It's on when you in my zone  
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Repeat 1  
Repeat 1