

# Crucial Conflict, Bogus Mayn

Hook:

Can't help to be bogus mayyyynnnnn!  
Comin' from the C-H-I  
We hollarin' Flict  
Can't help to be bogus mayyyynnnnn!  
Comin' from the C-H-I  
We hollarin' Flict

Verse 1: Coldhard

I don't know 'bout y'all  
Betta best be down for mine  
givin up that alcohol  
Phatter game now he turned a little tricky  
so it's comin' handy  
What's your mind  
I'm down with 4 down to smoke who provoke  
Talkin' 'bout bankin' ho  
Universal slankin' ho  
Sip Pelle con boom(????)  
I'm wired up  
Goddamn it got they side up  
Wasn't down for they hood mayn  
throw your side up  
Through original bogus'n  
Where the souls lead  
they have no business  
Stayin high like a ???????  
With power from No Limit  
Peep the town bitch  
Cuz' we Conflict  
for infinity  
Best to give it up  
or get your ass cut  
Lord they send off buckwild  
From the suburbs to the public housin'  
This real no mouthin'  
The middle mobs in thousands  
Come and visit

Hook

Verse 2: Wildstyle

Can't help it I'm bogus  
Feel like fuckin' my worst up  
With danger one in the chamber  
Strangers in the skies  
never thought from within a nigga wanna hang ya  
It's hard to hold my ground  
I'm down for mine niggas around the way-a  
In every hood they spray-a lay-a down straight fuckin neighbors  
I was born to go for mine  
Once upon blayzin' hay up  
I was gettin buckwild with an all up crowd  
It shattered this time no break  
A window shattered grabbed my matic it's havoc  
no hesitator  
Lay ya before I lay ya parlay ya  
Wouldn't wanna be ya see ya later  
Let'em come out these clowns are perpatrators  
Because a nigga had to hate ya  
Bend 'em up just like a stapler  
My nature straight takin' humanity

You mad at me  
You gonna get bucked aint givin a fuck whats up  
What you gon' do  
Can't help it to be bogus

Hook

Verse 3: Coldhard

I tried to change my life from all this bullshit  
This motherfucker comin' with they click  
tellin' me what they gon' do bitch  
You aint gonna be spookin' me that time  
You aint gonna puff my damn line  
Niggas aint stupid and gon' do no shit and  
get the flic up outta mine  
cuz' y'all was kickin' ass  
But you know we had to bring some  
Motherfuck this fun  
Got us doin' this gangbangin' shit  
but they don't want none  
We the average psychotic bangotic  
human hypnotic whatever you consider bitch  
We 'bout it and got it  
Roll 8 thick when we on the hard  
4 niggas 4 down ass broads  
Before niggas shit start  
we piled his whole mob  
Dropped is what he got  
So I shot this gat popped  
mob, nigga, fuck, I'll kill'em  
Blast that cap peeler

Hook

Verse 4: Wildstyle

Wanna see these ugly blows  
Waitin on some shit to kick up  
goin' up on one of these bitches, niggas  
up'em triggas  
If it aint my click you can die  
No shame in my game  
We deep to sell  
Fuck the jail get'em up  
B's up betta ease up  
And a nigga thinkin' I be trippin' I be slippin'  
comin' atchya double with a big ol' pull pump  
Since it aint no mo'  
toe to toe let'em know how avenue niggas gonna throw  
Can't rest it you dead  
1-2-3-4-5 on your head  
Knockin' it down if a nigga could wheneva' a nigga could  
treat a nigga no good  
Get rolled, fold, hang'em high  
Nigga hit the floor break yo' self  
Go loco on block, Ha  
Sell the dope that finna make your heart stop  
Motherfuck that punk he should a had his strap  
Ride off let'em fell that real funk  
Don't sit come equip' let rip on the script  
I down with click bang with the click  
hang with the flic  
Can't fuck with this  
rushin', no touchin this

Straight bustin' shit

Hook