Gospel Gangstaz, Operation Liquidation

(Verse 1)

Trying to make a some millas what can I say to make you feel us
Chasin fazos with my relllas before we bow we make the killas
watch the games played and the mistakes other fools made
How you gona be saved when your hearts pumpin Kool-Aid?
I bet my last dollar you won't get to heaven scared
How you gona wage war when you're a L-7 square?
That's why I look like I'm mad up in service
I'm a rider and that's why I sag when I worship
Now stay focused as these evil dayz approach us
I shine the light of Christ and watch them scatter like roaches
See I'm badder than the dopest I'm a cut above the rest and why settle for less
Be a thug plus blessed

Spot those that turn they back and get to flashing on those busters

Escalde sideways and get to smashing on them suckers

(Hook)

Validated Vindicated Illuminated I know you hate it We infiltrated Elevated Regulated and y'all can never fade it This is operation Liquidation no hesitation we paper chasin Cellebration Salvation While y'all ishatin we ballin nation

(Verse 2)

They say I am better off dead so allegiance was pledged Took a bite to the bread and took the juice to the head Found out what it means to be a christian broke away from tradition Started experiencing life and all the things I was missing You may not like the way that I mob but show respect Traditions of man make the Word of God to no effect Pastor's back biting me and he the one who had all the girls! See some of you chuch folks as bad as the world! Distorting definition saying listen he ain't a Christian Just sitting wishing you could be in my position And your P.I.-ing don't even move me Saying you would do me? But truly you'd be quite if you knew me As a youth I used to drink brews and stay blunted Now I go to church and pay tithes with big faced hundreds And if they want it tell them cowards come and get it when they gain weight Never ask for what they can't take!

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

So whats the verdict? Cause I don't have time to play Whats the purpose? Ain't enough time in the day and it's getting late plus I got moves to make Then the grooves I create make my hooves escalate Why be a hatter? I'm just trying to see paper bless the world ever beats and be at peace with the Maker And y'all don't like this cause I'm righteous Wanna see me broke while the world roll the tightest! You haters the outcome of a hater and a fools the same But out of love I give you five rules to the game Code 1 Player never be a Hater Code 2 Be an innovator not an imitator Code 3 Game is survival don't be distorting it Code 4 Never floss on the less fortunate Code 5 always be prepared to die cause you never know when it's you time to say goodbye

(Hook)