

# House Gang Animalz, Blades

[Intro: Inspectah Deck]

Once again I gotta take a nigga head off for not believing  
So be it... yo...

[Inspectah Deck]

Intro to outro, bout it, fo' sho  
Prime time, with the pros, hoes out of control  
Fine wine with the 'dro, I don't powder my nose  
Wise guys in control, show them how to get dough  
This is S.I.N.Y., now you know  
The fugitive on the strip, with the pounds of 'dro  
Cast arm, strong arm, hot rounds of blow  
La Bang', with the snub aim down your throat  
House Gang on the track, now you're menacin' through  
It gets rowdy, allow me to finish your food  
U.D.'s in the kitchen, with the sinister brew  
Makin' million men march like Minister Lou  
Spike Jonze couldn't clone my life, I'm Deck Malcovich  
I'm countin' my chips, diggin' out a bitch  
Dippin' in a powder six, splittin' cigars  
Hold weight like the bench inside the prison yard  
The Hill to the grill, nigga feel the God  
New kids in the biz, better kneel to Czar  
2-4, H.G.'s, U.D.'s, the family  
Hittin' like a thousand milligrams of E  
Stay gone on the ziploc baggies of charm  
Knock you out with the word play, daddy, it's on  
Suicidal like a Shite, carryin' bombs  
To make more Pulp Fiction than Sammy and John

[Interlude: La Banga]

Sammy and John, nigga get out the way  
Let's go, yo, check it, yo

[La Banga]

Yo, I'll be tryin' to as much as I can  
But I know it's war forever, ever since they met my fam  
They got shook, and then organized the plan  
Constructed for me, all just to have your jammed  
Don't want reward, double wise man, as long you're on top  
Niggas target you always to be where you stand  
My caliber is royalty in the eyes of the broker  
And most likely you'll vision me whenever they smoke  
Livin' thoughts of my body, lyin' in bud surplus  
It's vice versa, but I don't have to kill  
Ya'll niggas is birds and'll fly before I will  
All I'm waitin' for is to score, one live deal  
And enrich my rhymes, so every line is worth a mil'  
And when achieved, your bars add up to them billions  
We all live niggas, poppin' our collars, but never chill in them  
We cold current around us, it's ice in our jewels  
You feelin' us, life we dealin' to bless us  
As long as we preparin' our children, understand me?  
Feel me, the extra clip in my sock, for war, came in handy  
Chromie nine will grip, the screws is even sandy  
I co-ordinate, twist the wrist, plus I'm fancy  
From N.Y.C., to Cali, that's how the stance be  
You Hollywood gangstas, y'all acts on camera, candy  
You fraud-fakes, I'm real, and that's what enhance me  
That's my battery, that's my energy bar  
That's what motivates me, most to rush ya squad  
But ya'll intent, to pretend like ya'll holdin' it, pa  
Soul hearted niggas, that all of a sudden become hard  
I never heard of you, over night murderers

Fear when I bust clap, we robbin' your heart, the current burglars  
Bring it to your town, late night, with the block disturbers  
Get that cake right for all you, late night service  
I break car, stole west murders, now that's service