## Killa Kyleon, Hog Clap

(\*talking\*)

Hey man, I'ma show you this new shit
That I got cracking for all them G niggaz mayn
Ery'body know about this shit
It's simple shit to do, but I'ma just really
Show you how to do it (get busy y'all)

(Hook)

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit - 2x You hear that Hogg clap (\*cock, gun shot\*) - 2x

(Kyleon)

I got a K with me, pump and a fo' pound A six shoot a shotty twice, now I got fo' rounds Better ask bout me G, it go down I pull it, cock it, aim it, bust it smoke ya like a dro pound I stay strapped, like a pair of mits It ain't no playing games with me, go find you a pair of kids Cause I got bullets that'll snap you, like a Cherokee I'm not a horror flick bitch, but y'all better be scared of me Cause I'll leave ya liver fried, motherfucker Not Pac, but I'll send you to Riverside motherfucker Leave you niggaz dead, river side motherfucker He said he was a gangsta, that nigga lied motherfucker Not Sean Paul, but I'll give you the light And if I run out of bullets, I'll give you the knife And if that don't work, I'll give you the right But I don't want no money, just give me your life

(Hook - 2x)

(Kyleon)

When you see the Baretta buck, y'all better dodge Or start getting yourself, like y'all Cheddar Bob And if a bitch get in my shit, the broad better slob And start eating my meat, like corn on the cob Day 1 Familia, I'm sworn to the squad I'm a motherfucking gangsta, sworn to the job And like a gold digging bitch, I'm all about a dolla Play with my do', I'm pumping blood all up out your collar Got a special delivery, that's a retarded flow And if you don't understand it, go back and record it slow Kyleon's the hardest hoe, you just number two Cause I be shittin on these niggaz, like I'm doin the number 2 I got more spit than kids, on a short bus Y'all ain't harder than me, y'all just talk tough Ask around, ain't no mo' like me Even the Mississippi River, can't flow like me

(Hook - 2x)