## Killer Mike, Akshon (Yeah!)

lets do that shit Yeah! Killer keeps it honest Cause reality is perception with a weak stomach Bubbling uneasy like the bowels of hell (Boo!) Enough to make a black ghost turn pale

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

(Verse One) K-I-L-L

This is the name that came to alter the game Not like these rappers who spit it the same Separate lames from they chain My mind don't slack I'm totally focused on beating up tracks Monsterous music to beat in your 'Lac 1000 watt amp with woofers in back Lean to da left if you burning a sac Baby got back and its in Baby Phat Pardon me dog 4 chasing the cat I'm hittin all kittens meowing like that I like the front but I'm loving the back I like to bite and I'm hoping she scratch Escalade dipping I'm holding the lane Mama's a scholar she blowing my brain Ain't this the life? Snapping & Emp; Trappin and Rappin & Emp; Frappin all night Lil mama's a plumber she handling pipe Ill wit a pill she handle it right Like Iverson, the smallest thing on the team But the livest one Cocked loaded bust like a gun

(hook by big boi)
Thump, thump, thump, thump (yeah)
All in your trunk (yeah)
Grinding and hustling and getting at mine
Swerving and token and grippin on pine

Y'all better run, one, one!

Bump, bump, bump All in your trunk Woofers and tweeters and speakers and geekers Crawl in your bunk

(Verse Two) How we gon' stop (whooa) How we gone quit (shittt!) Brand new shoes and socks on the Chevy I came through swerving like this (im Good wit the game, gutter fo' show Ducking you lames and obstacles go get that ass in a hospital Wrapped in a cast from head to toe This boy he real! Racing those candy Sevilles through Dixie Hills My car do wheelies they drive on three wheels First round pick like Michael Vick Quarterback status throw passes at chicks Santana Moss When catching the ball Get it? Like Moss she catches the ball Perfectly tuned my engine don't stall And I'm equipped with nitros y'all Ready to rip, burn, roar!

Ready to tear through your city and tour Took The Whole World and murdered that shit! Caught the beat running and dipped with that bitch! Later for now I'm hustling hits Flipping my words like bricks, trick!

(Hook)

(Ending) New, new! That new new! New new for you you! New new for you you!

That new new! That new new! New new for you you! New new for you you!