

# Knightowl, Highway 666

(Host:)

Tonight I'm standing on highway 666  
Running pretends like the Cortez shipwreck

(Mr. Lil One)

Stimulated by the slow track, I think I need to go back  
While I consume many ounces of the con'ag  
who got your back dog ain't no need to lie  
Falsified the wink in your eye  
I remember times when you cryid to me  
Put that on your life you never lied to me  
Now I'm trying to be just plain old me  
Where the fuck did you get the nuts to put smug on me  
I'm a chop it up, roll it up and add a little bit of light now  
And I'm a tell you where you oughtah be right now  
Motherfucker riding on the campaign who got the champagne  
Fucking up my last name  
I got to rondevous with all of you  
So I'm gonna follow you and slaughter you  
All of you I'll tell you what you oughta do  
Get yourself a 4-5 put that in your mouth  
Pull the trigger motherfucker 'til you black out  
Here on

(Chorus)

Highway 666, is where we roam  
Is where we cripple motherfuckers in their dome  
Highway 666, is where we mob  
Is where we slaughter motherfuckers and their moms  
Highway 666, is where we hang  
Is where the evil motherfuckers come and bang  
Highway 666, is where we live  
Is where we cursed motherfuckers and their kids

(Mr. Shadow)

It's your worst thought, your spot is now taken  
I'm tripping off some bomb shit now wait a second  
Who's stepping, tripping yapping or disrespecting  
All you loud mouth motherfuckers feel the murder weapon  
Situations where the average man  
Dies with his eyes opened and a gun in his hand  
Turn a man into a bitch you will get hit  
On highway 666 with broken bottles and sticks  
You kicked the bucket, me Knights and Lil say fuck it  
Catch you in the shadows of your hood because we love it  
S.D. thugg'n Southern Cali maddness  
Valley of the damned were horriffic shit happens  
Subtracting fools freom your block trick believe me  
You'll be a headliner missing like Chandra Levy  
Looks can be deceiving so don't judge the cover  
You just met the three Mistas motherfucker  
Here on

(Chorus)

(Knightowl)

I'm cursed by the spooky shit where blood likes to drip  
Where fools like to pack blades with garlic on the tip  
Pack a 4-5' smoke fools for the fuck of it  
Watch a motherfucker beg shoot him in the fuckin head  
Who gives a shit not me, watch them die  
The sky be getting let but this ain't the 4th of Kuly  
Bitches that will yap take a nap with the sharks  
Meet us in the park were it gets crazy after dark

I'll crack your fucking dome shut them eyes like a jap  
Snap your fucking spine, you best not fuck with mine  
Highway triple six where your life well get stolen  
Tush a motherfucker if you feel the nuts swollen  
Come and take a chance where the devil likes to dance  
Have you ever seen a man piss up in his pants  
Cry like a baby chance's Slim just like Shady  
The last thing you seen was my fist clutch a 3-80

(Chorus)

Highway 666