

Kool G Rap, Executioner Style

Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York

☐A nigga livin foul (repeat 2X)

As I steps inside the playground
I lays down my laws at the door
and any nigga that's lookin for trouble
gotsta face these silver double-four's
that I be packin on my hip, hollow-tips inside the clip
Ready to rip a niggaz shit and make his wig slip
to the side as a homicide's committed
I gets rid of niggaz quick cause ain't no bullshit permitted
I'm a outlaw, the motherfuckin villain doin killings, I won't stop
until the morgue got bodies stacked up to the fuckin ceiling
And ain't no drivebys, a mag and a bag lady, disguised and surprise
you got a hole between your fuckin eyes
Niggaz is grazed, catchin strays from the blaze
Amazed by the ways I lays em down when my shit sprays
Crazy brains hangin, and niggaz veins are swingin
Bangin and gunslingin, even my own fuckin ears are ringin
cause what I carry's much bigger than Dirty Harry's
Do a Hail Mary, I make Bloody Mary's out of your capillaries
Pieces of flesh, hangin off a niggaz chest, cause the vest
that he dress, couldn't FUCK with the Smith and Wess'
Motherfuckers runnin for miles, bodies stacked up in piles
I'm killin executioner style

☐Comin straight off the sidewalks of New York

☐A nigga livin foul -- "I kill em executioner style" -> G. Rap

☐(repeat 2X)

I keeps my forty-five loaded with dum-dums, in rear I hold this
right at my waist for just in case somebody gots to get exploded
Cause G. Rap ain't that nigga that try to play so nigga lay low
or get yourself a pair of wings, a harp, and a halo
Clown, keep fuckin around, and you'll be dead G
I'm spttin out the lead see, to split your fuckin head like the Red Sea
Charged up with anger, six slugs in every chamber
Dangerous stranger, with itchy trigger fingers like Lone Ranger
I'm comin to split your cabbage like a savage
and put two in yo' ass bitch
and one inside the wifey and the baby carriage
So head for the hills, I kills niggaz for thrills
Causin crazy blood spill, when I let one drill in your grill
I will pull out the glock to clear the blocky when I cock it
Get laid and played out of pocket with a rocket in your eye socket
So raise up queers, and say your fuckin prayers
I've been killin for years, huntin motherfuckers like reindeers
If one nigga's left standin, I'll squeeze the cannon (BOOM)
Opened his motherfuckin ass like the Grand Canyon
Layin faggot niggaz like towel when I gets wild and fouol
I'm killin executioner style

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☐A nigga livin foul -- "I kill em executioner style" -> G. Rap

☐(repeat 2X)

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I take ten paces, draw my shit, and aim at niggaz faces
Leavin no traces so a nigga's BEATIN body cases
I'm wettin shit up, you get hit up, by the super soaker
Brain after brain, I'm a motherfuckin chain smoker
Cause it's the rootin tootin with the six-shooter
Put a hole in your trooper so big niggaz can hula hoop ya

Liftin them Smith and Wessuns like the westerns
I blow out a niggaz intestines, and send him back to the fuckin essence
Bullet rows, blows out the nose of my fo'-fo'
Gunnin down all you bozos who run and call for po-po
Send in paramedics and bring a lot of antisthetics
Motherfuckin bodies are beheaded, niggaz are shredded
So nigga get ready to meet your fuckin fate, when I send six Trey-eight
straight into your motherfuckin chest plate
G. Rap been murderin niggaz since a child, you can go and check my files
I'm killin executioner style

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