

# No-Cash, Gasoline

no cash you don't wanna fuck with me  
i burn churches like persons in the 3rd degree  
with the strike of a match hit the gasoline  
POP PILLS! drugs kill? it's worth the thrill  
started in the NAZO pira "QUICK TO DRAW"  
sharp like a blade, we'll cut ya like a chainsaw  
drink yo blood by the pitcher until we feel drunk  
grind yer fuckin' bones to LACE MY BLUNT, PUNK!  
snap back, crackle, pop! motherfuck the cop  
always stayin on my toes when i walk the block  
cuz when i go to the store i bring my own discount  
cause i'm sick of payin money to suck corporate cock  
yo i know my spanish is rusty but my english is olde  
40 down grab yourself an ice cold colt 45  
feelin' alive drunk or fuckin the daylight  
READY TO DIE!!!  
NAZO step to this wont slit yer wrist  
cross it off the list unless yer gonna  
throw a punch it'll break your fist man up duck down  
cause the caps wont miss  
bust 6 shots on an undacova cop  
they're all crooked mother fuckers and it's not gonna stop  
so held yo ground down "run your own town"  
down with the man LET THE DRUMS SOUND  
i'll hit you hard with accurate precision, split decision  
yo, i'm sinnin and i'm grinnin' FUCK RELIGION  
fucked up got a vision so listen  
do what makes you happy not for money or attention  
flying with a 40 thats how i get down!  
you say yer the king but im rockin the crown  
high on my throne sniffin lines making deals  
got a CHEF in the kitchen, cooking my last meal