

Pitch Black, Got It Locked

(feat. Foxy Brown)

[GOD] Pitch Black nigga

[Foxy Brown] Brooklyn Stand up, young, prim what up baby, pitch black motherfucker

[GOD] Lil homie where you at

[Foxy Brown] Fox five

[GOD]

In my trunk got the sewed off shotty, paul shivy

Living room look like the world shy a lobby

Only got coupes, I don't like dudes behind me

Right beside me is the clutch and a mommy

A new york nigga like gida and giyombi

Got more niggaz then ghandi, thats grimmy

Now try me, with a spot of cuban, where you can't find me

Im quicker then the blink, a clock can't time me

I got the feds eyeing me, cause my music moving like blow

Cause rap feinds buy me, when you hear me, rewind me

Cause imma set the booth on fire till I'm fucking ninty

[Foxy Brown]

Live from D and D its your youngin FB

Big gun cocked fox and I'm running through the spot, nigga

Bear brah and we reppin The K, pitch black, young brown in the chrome SK, nigga

Eye fox AKA black child, watch fever hit the spot, and spread like small pox, whoa

Ass fat, pussy hot, I keep my little glock pump cocked, ill kill your ass clock

Me and Prim the unbeatable team, fox five cock sucker respect me in this bitch

When I come through bitches gotta bow to the king bitch of rap, cock sucker I'm back

[Chorus]

Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and lock your doors

(Its on with the squad come get some nigga) (know a brother stay mad hungry)

Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and lock your doors

(Its about to go down) (don't stop don't quit)

[Zakee]

Yo I got courage, my fam call me johnny bravo

You a snitch nigga like donny brasco

Your rap from the back with a dirty rasco

My fam sell weight, wholesale like castco

Its desire and I fear no man

Y'all niggaz walk through the valley of death and hold hands

Ive been through it, my hormones don't sacret fair fluids

Trip niggaz your face turn blueish

Mouth get dry, eyes turn wide, might as well kneel down and cry chump wheres your pride

Success is mesuared respect, all killers ain't rich but they all got a rep nigga

[Devious]

My money is funny my change is strange my credit ain't gonna cut so I back out ?debts?

Devoius black seal spit murder dub ill

If I don't feed my duaghter karin, then who the fuck will

I don't trust bitches as far as I can throw em

Niggaz think they know D but they don't really know em

Gun em down and throw em I'm just keepin it basic

Put em in the basement, jim start face-lift

Death is in the air I can taste it, but I'm stuck in my ways, I gotta get paid today

D do it nothing to it, nigga don't act stupid

When it comes to the street shit, I am the truist

[Chorus]

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