

# Prodigal Sunn, Brutality (The Grindz Remix)

(Intro: Prodigal Sunn)

Yo, yo, yo I tell you, hold that down son  
(Freeze) do the knowledge, man  
Yo, shorty, yo shorty, hold up  
(Let me see your ID) Watch out for cops  
(Let me see your ID) It's hot over here, man  
(I ain't got none) Yo

(Chorus: Prodigal Sunn)

We got bangers that gon' feel this, the grindz  
We got hitters that gon' love this, the grindz  
I'm in the hood, nigga, all the time, the grindz  
Get yours, cuz I'mma get mine, the grindz

(Prodigal Sunn)

Criminal life, hard times, stressed and strifed  
On voodoo grounds, kept the four pound, jew-els and crowns  
It's elementary, lesson learned, the penitentiary  
Half black, Indian, ready, for any, that can raise a semi  
Surrounded by tech's, criminal sets  
Young vet who learned respect, never turned for the check  
Chin check threats, keep 'em pecked, fleein' for breath  
Muscle humble in the jungle, and catchin' trouble with death  
Dogs and cats, monkey wrenches, gats and rats  
Code of the street, carry heat, how we defeat  
Every day, I walk through the valley of corruption, deceit  
Silent on my feet, do it for my son and my team  
Seein' straight through the American dream  
Picture perfect, though it may seem  
Illustrious, diamond and gleams  
Got these fools in the time to seen, many dying for CREAM  
Survived to get by, love for the skin

(Chorus)

(Freemurder)

Check this funky, crush up, til I'm extra high  
See a bitch, I push up, like the exercise  
See me? Gettin' mushed up, gettin' next to mine  
Think you gettin' some of that good stuff, nigga, nevermind  
I get head and dive, right in the coupe  
While you kissin' her from neck to thigh, write in your coupe  
Get the tech and grind, tonight and get that loot  
I hope your money's stretched for time, tonight, with the troop  
Feel the thunder from the pound, when you niggaz pump next to Free  
Til I put you underground like SMD's  
Testin' me, if you think you get the best of me  
Don't know I break niggaz up like referee's  
Best to squeeze, see that Vietnam vet in me  
Drop everything, like peace, I want extra cheese  
Gotta respect Free, know, that gun hold six  
If you say Free, better be, from 106  
Ever since day one I've been ringin' bells  
I'm all Avon, you like Stringerbell  
Niggaz wearin' wires, beat a nigga ass down  
Til his ass down, til his mouth wired, it'll be up

(Chorus)

(ShaCronz)

Ya'll already know what this is holmes, you can get your shit blown  
Leave dudes paralyzed from their neck to their hipbone  
And I'mma stay in beef, that's why I grip chrome  
You wouldn't understand pain and grief, until it hit home

A street scholar, when I teach, the weak follow  
Ready to creep on my beef, I let that heat holla  
And I'mma gangsta like T. Roger  
Ya'll wanna conversate the street dollars, listen  
Come on, I roll for dolo and my crew hang tough  
Ain't no, duckin' or runnin' when the two things up  
Bitches saw us in the Port, they like, you game up  
Through some pebbles in the watch, and I stepped my Zu game up  
After dunking, never scared to fire  
Your main bitch be givin' me top  
And on my head longer than a hair dryer  
Feel the wrath of God, I shall awaken the dead  
Be in a cold sweat shakin', achin' in bed

(Chorus)