Psycho Realm, The Big Payback

Do you even know the reason for your blastin'?

It's pointless. you grab your stainless, do your action he stay's motionless

Because of your error, they label this era terror

Drop the coke and the mirror keep your nose clearer

The outcome of what you've done shook slums of rivals

From other sides with guns, soldier, and knives

You took one of their lives and finished it

Now they decide they want to retaliate

Find you ass and even shit

In memory of lost souls, in honor of their homeboys

Dying here in south los

Now don't even decide you want to hide

If they find whothey're looking for, they shoot whoever's inside

Your little street family

They drive by your block and shot randomly

You thinks it's best to test

Lead 'em on a quest not cease

And in the end let one of your homeboys rest in peace

I'm looking for you, I'm gonna get you back

When I catch you on the street slippin'

That ass is mine

Crazily all up in my face with your set trippin'

And that ass is mine

Ahh sit murder clique jumping from behind the fence

And that ass is mine

The big payback I'm gonna get you muthaf**ka

That ass is mine

I'm living in southside, avoiding my death

With cautious steps

I might end up serving a point for someone's rep

That's why a gun is kept I will employ it's services
If I need to stop their plot from being murderous
Can't be a victim of fool who stick 'em
They walk through life with the wicked smiles and piles of loot
Don't hesitate to shoot in the quest for dead residents
They're getting rich at the expense of dead presidents

A lot of rascals causing deep fiascoes

If you come across 'em avoid 'em; their mentality is

Blast those who ain't down with me

They got something I want and I'll take it

If they resist it's permanent sleep

Don't try to be brave; you'll end up in the grave

It's quite impossible to reform thosewho misbehave

Crooks who took will continue to take

Leave shook with no question and then break

No scene seems to break his trance of nice dreams

For visine disguises the red so his eyes gleam

Another situation will arise

Until the instigator takes his turn to die

In the south side

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