

# Spice 1, Runnin' Out Da Crackhouse

Verse 1:

My old school homey took a fall  
His blood hit the mutha fuckin wall  
Ran to the trunk and got the AK cause the funk was on  
It felt like Christmas Day  
I got a present and it come with a banana clip  
Santa Claus mutha fucka meet the hollow tip  
But let me get to the trunk so they fucked up  
Now I out to explode, niggas suckin chrome up  
Kick down the door and started spraying  
My nigga on the ground eyes wide open dead layin  
Busted a nigga in the back rat-a-tat-tat  
His blood hit the floor first, I heard his back crack  
Sounds of a mutha fuckin murder the ghetto got me insane  
to my damn brain  
Never leavin the house without my glock nine  
You can stop crime, so la cock mine  
The other nigga had a baby mack, and he was off the crack  
He shot and missed and I shot back  
But we both hit the floor, what the fuck for  
I caught a bullet up in my chest and I didn know  
But the bulletproof vest was on G  
so I kept buckin at his ass like a donkey  
And when I tried to run and get out the pig put the glock to my mouth  
As I was...

Chorus:

Runnin out da crackhouse out da crackhouse  
(repeat 3X , 4th = runnin out da mutha fuckin crackhouse)

Verse 2:

Cop had his finger on the mutha fuckin trigga  
Screamin some shit about a barbecued nigga  
I had a pocket full of ane and a bloody gat  
I went insane when they blasted my cutty mack  
He was my potna lackin (?????)  
But I don think hel be alive for too much long  
I dropped the glock with a puzzled look on my face  
cuz now I stuck with the dope and fuckin murder case  
they threw me in the car and told me they that wanted a cut  
and if I try to get away a mother fucka stuck  
excuse me officer but you can suck a nigga dick  
he looked me in the eye and told his potna get the bitch  
slobberin at the mouth, mutha fuckin K-9  
put it in my face told me not to waste time  
What my name? Spice mutha fuckin ace  
yelled fuck the pig, spit a loogey in his face  
he let that goddamn K-9 go  
me and that bitch had it out on the floor  
it went on for five minutes or less, teeth marks on my mutha fuckin  
neck and chest  
he took me down to the county, I seein? pictures of my niggas on the  
wall for the bounty  
I walked in with blood on my pants and niggas lookin at me like a black  
Charles Manson  
and I still had dope in my mouth cuz I fresh out da crackhouse, out  
da crackhouse