

# Turk, Cock Aim Shoot

Nigga this that gangsta shit

If you a gangsta you gon feel this, you understand

this for my niggas who be totin that motherf\*\*kin metal

you understand, in any kind of weather, ya heard me

its going down nigga seven days a week  
365 days a year nigga

Look Look

(Turk)

Nigga my trigga finger itchy, dont get it twisted

Cause if you do nigga I'm gon start splittin

Please beleive me, beleive me please  
give that ass a dome shining

blucka blucka to your f\*\*kin knees

six feet deep is where you gon sleep

f\*\*kin with me you get slugs f\*\*kin with me

get in in blood nigga f\*\*kin with me

original hot boy nigga real as can be

I talk that talk, but I could walk that walk

If I say I mean it nigga I don't just bark  
I cock and spark, betta look out for them sharks

I dont give a f\*\*k nigga if its daylight or dark

I have no heart, My shit freezing cold

No love for no nigga, thats how it goes  
So nigga take it how you wanna bring it how you feel

Slip and make the wrong then I bet you get killed

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

When I cock, aim, shoot you betta run duck and hide

cause it's all on you, cause when my bullets cut loose  
Got one wit your name nigga Oh yes its true

(Turk)

When beef start thats when eliminating is a must

Time to saddle up grab them 4 pounds and bust

My nigga biggie riding with me  
we gon throw down and bust

fifty shots out the choppa, when we thrown down and bust

taking no prisoners, when we thrown down and bust

shoot em' up and bang bang, when we throw down and bust

Gotta problem I'ma assault me a nigga, I don't give a f\*\*k

Spin the corner in a Taurus nigga, your ass out of luck

You're stuck just like two dogs my nigga

ain't gon be a pretty site at all my nigga (at all my nigga)

Look, you die fast not slow

The last thing you see is flames and gun smoke

gotta go and won't come back no more

like jack you won't come back no more

that's law, look nigga feel me though

cause I ain't gon stop til you kill me yo

(Chorus: repeat 2X)

When I cock, aim, shoot you betta run duck and hide

cause it's all on you, cause when my bullets cut loose

Got one wit your name nigga Oh yes it's true

(Turk)

Look, I'm telling you

Nigga I'm gon speak one time

One time only after that no more

and bullets start stormin I'm wettin you up

talk shit then I'm shuttin you up

motherf\*\*ker, thankin your teflon

and you got nine lives

better think again for you get shot nine times

cross the gun line you don't wanna do that  
you don't wanna go to war you ain't ready for that

it gets deep you thinkin you could swim, my nigga  
in the water with the sharks I don't think so

put your chest spray your back though

it ain't a game, take heat upon a sayin

it's a true fact though, some people call me whacko

cause I whack niggas

dressed in all black with the chrome mac nigga

I'ma project nigga from the dirty south

Where the murder rate high and them thugs be out  
(Chorus)