

# Clayborne Family, Gaza Strip

(Kool Keith)  
Clayborne Family  
We up in here  
We new this year  
We do this here

Observe my kiss stain that remain  
Damage the consoles of the neeport gains  
The knob swells, shit drip down your shirt  
You got the urine on your Cartier, Bacardi sway  
Pee pee on the duffel bag, the gloves remove your hundred thousand dollar watch  
I get women to spit out the parfait  
A paid team of men guaranteed to swallow  
The top toilet tissue in Las Vegas, niggaz shit out the Parve'  
Executive room booked, under a fake-ass name  
Bitches call me Dr. Bombay  
Egyptian Lover, AM station  
I send them lyrics wrapped in a bag of coffee beans  
In the bathroom, you put the 18 karats up your asshole  
Pay the program director, some kid who used to work at the KDAY  
Said he worked for Kay Slay, Tonka trucks  
You wanna mess with the racing set  
Bitches pick up the Hot Wheels, gentlemen watch Kay play  
Heads who react to Radio Shack walkie talkies, what did Kay say?  
Did Kay come in naked, piss all over the Grenada Hills apartment, did Kay pay?  
Drop his action figure with bird shit  
The only booster, the Wolfman left a pile of shit  
His personal shit, covered your ashtray  
The cat creped off, shit on top of the shelf and walked away

(Chorus)  
It's Gaza Strip, fuck a bitch, murder the shit  
Do church service and confess shit  
Confess shit, fuck a bitch, it's Gaza Strip  
Murderers hit, and jackers clipped

(Marc Live)  
Yo, yo  
Yo it's a bad day, uhh, I'm clearin out  
They can't find me like Saddam Hussein  
Don't mind me if I sound insane, yo it's real mayne  
They got some bullshit stuck in my brain  
Yo you stuck and you plain, lame, I shit and piss, yeah  
I mess you up, fuck you up, in your speed lane  
Yo I'm G mayne, yeah, I'm a psycho case  
Home invade, run in your place to scrub in your face  
I'm a maniac, I creep nightly  
Sharp knives, yo it's slicin your face  
People tranked up, ayyo it's junk sloppy  
It's grease, I cock and release - blaow  
Cist and decease, I leak end  
Release on the streets, releasin the beats  
Clayborne never scared of police  
My boys are Infamous Mobb style, 8 deep in the piece

(Chorus)

(Jacky Jasper)  
Funeral homes holdin domes all day stones  
'Nough John Holmes call the sharp cones old  
Pist-al snub nosed felons, helter skelters  
Sleeveless settlers, shorstop Tony Fernandez  
I'm the hunted Catfish Hunter, handsomer the gun runner stunna  
New newcomer with Funky Drummer dip the Hummer with the Bronx Bomber

To hell with suspense, I'm the fuckin drama  
Call your momma, check, murder your brother  
No wait I'll slaughter freeze fourth quarter order sushi  
We with Jim Kushy lazy eye lucci Jill Kelly Monistat cookie  
Kevin Costner &quot;The Rookie&quot; O'Reilly the bookie, beat  
All you gettin beat, King P-I-M-P be me  
Fire escape, Letterman's late, wait, Jamie Foxx assed-out prostate  
Guiliani's leavin the state

(Chorus)