Pastor Troy, Saddam

[Intro]

Yeah. Spent a long time watching the game come to find out them bustas is lame

SADDAM HUSSEIN And even though they wanna stop my reign I don't think that they can contain SADDAM HUSSEIN

and though they wanna take my life from me I don't think them muthaf**kas can see SADDAM HUSSEIN

I Live by the gun die by the same thang Time bomb tickin wont bust until ya push it

[Chorus:]

and im buckin on em

im wylin on em

im crankin on em

im growlin on em

im stuntin on em

im flashin on em

im flexin on em

im cashin on em

im leanin on em

im dreamin on em

im checkin on em

im tekkin on em

im cleanin on em

im gleamin on em

im snappin on em

im trappin on em

im sixin on em

im pissin on em

im dining on em

im shining on em

im candy on em

im fancy on em

KEEP DAT PISTOL HANDY ON EM

[Verse 1]

I aint bout ta reintroduce myself Bust that K set it off to the left Hit em in the lungs got a nigga first breath Let that mothaf**ka hang ima sentence him to death Neva been the one just to bite my tounge Love this gangsta shit where im from Two two trey got a nigga on the run lemme tell ya somthin son aint no runnin from the gun A2 you get bruised u get popped Wont be the first mothaf**ka I shot 16 niggahead count'll go pop with tha infared beams sittin mean on the top gimmie my props gimmie my rank I been in the army im ready to tank Take heed to these words that I bomb U don't wanna f**k with me Saddam

[Chorus]

[Verse 2] Slide off in my six nigga I don't want yo bitch nigga
Hoes been wantin' me for too long
Love this gangsta shit that im on
Ridin on chrome heavy foot
What else can she do but look
Coogied up from head to toe
Keep me a coupla stacks at the floor
Back to the floor ain't I nice
Play with the cash and u playin with ya life
And anyone that u choose ya still lose
And then ima tax on them mothaf**kin dues
I do it for the blues I do it for the bloods
F**k the feds and f**k the judge
Im about to drop a bomb nigga
Watch out for saddam nigga

[Chorus]