

Shabazz The Disciple, Terror In The City

"You know, you done real good, not to say anything to the man."

(Chorus: Shabazz The Disciple)

Boyakah! Boyakah!

I leave your brains on the fuckin curb

I'm causing terror in the city

Boyakah! Boyakah!

I leave your brains on the fuckin curb

I'm causing terror in the city

(Shabazz The Disciple)

Sending niggaz to the Pearly Gates

I'm psyched out, I got screws lose like Norman Bates

Shoot shit up like it's a gallery

Blowing snakes heads off just to earn me a salary

Devils choke from the gun smoke

Once I'm prevoked, I shove a fifth long down your throat

And let you taste the steel

Another body unidentified, shipped from the pot of spill

Your punk-ass'll get out dramaed

I'm swelling devils melons up for my man Ford Mohammed

Get a crew and try to surround me

And one by one, I light y'all up and send your asses to King's County

(Chorus)

(Shabazz The Disciple)

Sort of a remorse supplier

You want a nigga banked? Fuck Spencer, 'bazz for hire

Murder is my desire, and if you think I'm a liar

I'll send your ass to Hell's fire

Chop down MC's like trees

Possessed by my knowledge of thirty-two degrees

I'm a lord of son, not a mason, mars son

You better take precautions when I step into the Diamond swarming

And come equipped or your shit'll get ripped

And stay the fuck out of my face with all that Adam and Eve shit

I know you're wondering why I'm flipping

Cuz I got beef with the devil and you fit the description

(Chorus)

(Shabazz The Disciple)

Sending niggaz to the Pearly Gates

I'm psyched out, I got screws lose like Norman Bates

Shoot shit up like it's a gallery

Blowing snakes heads off just to earn me a salary

Devils choke from the gun smoke

Once I'm prevoked, I shove a fifth long down your throat

And let you taste the steel

Another body unidentified, shipped from the pot of spill

Your punk-ass'll get out dramaed

I'm swelling devils melons up for my man Ford Mohammed

Get a crew and try to surround me

And one by one, I light y'all up and send your asses to King's County

(Chorus x2)

(Shabazz The Disciple)

Putting niggaz in wheelchairs, laying up with a shitty

Try to react, I'll blow your chest out your back

Finish you off with a slug to your hat

I know you're wondering why I'm flipping

Cuz I got beef with the devil and you fit the description

