

# Solomon Childs, Genocide

(Intro: Solomon Childs)

All eyes is on me now  
And finally it's my turn, right?  
Long awaited, if not now, when?  
The title, yeah, enjoy a classic

(Solomon Childs)

Genocide nigga, the latest hip hop tradition  
Live amongst niggaz who done been big  
Pop shots and kill po-lig  
Body Brighton, know where we is, nigga  
Til I die, yell it to you, that I will split you, nigga  
Move like security, penitentiary sneak needs  
Military mustard colored fatigues, what you thought dog?  
Could of told you, you was out of your league  
This a letter to the grieving spots up north  
Nine shells up in ya like a pass from Culpepper to Moss  
I'm try'nna stay positive, fam, but the blocks, it keeps calling me, fam  
Up north with a block, could of called my fam  
Halloween thug, this a Krush Groove  
Made of ghetto gossip, knowledge on his way home  
Gray god got another new Benz this year  
See you in the opening throne, genocide, nigga, yeah