

# Hearses (feat. Ab-Soul)

## Smoke DZA

(Killa)

I just can't say no (Kill 'em)  
I just can't say no Let em know that i'm giving out hearses  
Giving out hearses  
Yeah  
Giving out hearses YeahRiiiiiiiggghhtt  
16 bars of death  
Keep my posites on they neck  
I'm a really fuckin' cool fly nigga i'm a jet  
You a bird ass nigga you be shittin' in your nest  
Every line is bullet nigga I hope you got your vest  
Mad? Niggas stay mad at me haters in form of flattery  
Fuck nigga give Liu Kang fatalities  
I ain't never worry, a real nigga ain't gotta say he a real nigga  
Cuz, niggas know already  
Talk grease but I'm your favorite ar-tist  
Every verse is funeral i'm a walking Ortiz  
Kush God speed, your chick fuck with them gangsters she raunchy  
That's on me  
You cuff em up cause she a bad girl  
Pop off with a nigga she a fast fuck  
Threw the cake in my face  
Told me Happy Birthday, show mad love  
Mash-up, roll up, smoke mad bud  
Then I be Casper after a blow job and a back rub  
DZA  
Look  
What the fuck you gon' say about me?  
Can you tell em I'm the same OG?  
I smoke weed, get high, keep it locked I stay low key  
Why don't you mind your fuckin' business  
Respect the HNIC  
Replace the N and C with two eyes and you'll see me  
Throwin' up the fuckin three  
Three letters, TDE  
And that's for eternity  
Kush God and the God MC  
Once again, but it's more to see  
You might have been to sea world  
But have you really seen the world  
Do you ask yourself these type of things  
Solar system don't go against him

There is no one else alike  
Used to have them pipe dreams  
Now bitches dream about my pipe  
But now we onto bigger things  
Reaching peaks and different heights  
Women that do different things, still got lean all in my sprite  
Fuck life I'm going all out  
It's your broad's house, and my balls out  
I got demons in my life, I need Jesus in my life  
But I ain't sipping wine, I'll be fine Popping Champagne  
And we'll bring pain to your camp  
If you don't join the campaign  
Another vehicular homicide, Chris Dorner sniper lies  
Sandy , Columbine, minus the crisis actors  
You niggas born slackers, your voice don't even matter  
So mute the chatter, fuckin rappers  
This that flow they mic jack, 'This Is It' nigga  
Don't watch me, watch my neck and how my wrist lit up  
I came back from mines on you jabronis, i don't mingle with you phonies  
Bitch I'm K.O.N.Y, Alcatraz on the track  
Attack like a savage cat  
Undertaker, this the casket match  
Pallbearer bring the urn out  
They won't win til we quit, we don't burn out  
DZA

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>