

# Homicide (feat. Nems & Shawn Wigs)

## Ghostface Killah

This nigga Tony think he back? Fuck that, I'ma fold niggas  
Make a mothafuckin' example out him, I'ma show niggas  
Around the way I done told them niggas  
Fuck the OGs, we got the same type of guns as them older niggas  
I know he killed the dawg so I'm holdin' grudge  
It's a homi' on any and everybody that he love  
Hold up, there go his man Mick  
In the car with his kids, I'ma split his mothafuckin' wig  
Follow him to the crib and park up the block  
Go in the trunk, grab my mothafuckin' 40 Glock  
On my way thinkin' this nigga gotta get it  
I'ma empty out the clip so that Tony gets the message  
Kick in the door, started lettin' off  
Mick fell through the table, got wrapped up in the tablecloth  
Skated off in the darkness of night  
Left my callin' card on the body and said "fuck your life"  
Shit is brutal, I gotta get made then bounce  
36 seasons, I'm stuck back on the couch  
Like a potato, I don't play though  
I'm stone cold son, these lames is built like Play-Doh  
I seen Mick's body on the floor covered in sheets  
And a note that says I'm a dead man walkin'  
An empty soul just headed for the coffin  
This is crazy, they took my brother, they must be clueless  
I'ma get that mothafucka, I'm ruthless  
Relentless, [?] than a dusted out Navy Seal  
I'ma skin him alive, that's for real  
I ain't goin' nowhere, they let the beast out the cage  
The face of a killer, straight up, on a rampage  
War path, blood bath, a killing spree  
I'ma show these mothafuckas how it's meant to be  
Ayo go against the grain, I smell a massacre  
I'll stick a bomb in your limo, blow up your passengers  
Kill every one of 'em, leave no witnesses  
Time for revenge, now live out your sentences Ayo go against the grain, I smell a massacre  
I'll stick a bomb in your limo, blow up your passengers  
Kill every one of 'em, leave no witnesses  
Time for revenge, now live out your sentences I ain't goin' nowhere  
I ain't goin' nowhere  
Y'all mothafuckas comin' for my head?  
This is Tony Starks, you can't stop me, mothafucka  
Nigga I wipe my dick on your spaghetti fork, nigga

I'm gettin' this money, nigga, for life, nigga, forever  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout shoebox money neither, nigga  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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