

Gunsmoke Intro

38 Spesh

Huh, ayo roll up that Gunsmoke, man, I'm goin' through some shit, ayo, huh

Got people squeezin' at me, bitches throwin' demons at me
Don't know the reason, man, don't even ask me
I need at least 8000 square feet so my season's happy
I get it off from puttin' weed in babbies
Truthful, it's some beautiful bitches out there I treated badly
'Cause I was lookin' for a wife, them hoes needed daddies
A street nigga but I keep it classy
And keep one hand inside of the streets like I need a taxi
All you wanted was a fast V
And spent your last on a foreign, some reason thinkin' he came
past me
But aware I wanna be exactly
I'm too black, to take pride in somethin' made in a European factory
Whether my niggas wearin' jeans or khakis
If I put up a million cash, each nigga in my team could match me
Behind my back she thought she could trash me
The way my dog held it down when I'm gone it's like a scene from Lassie
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