

# Gunner

Adam Calhoun

Listen less than average rapping ass  
This is a blessing back to back  
I'm wit a bunch of white boys  
That'll make your casket black  
Matter of fact I'm about to blow a gasket shit is whack  
And you ain't worth a fraction of half the shit I have  
I'm slappin'  
And you ain't even active, you actin'  
And you ain't even rappin, what happened  
To the rap game shifts in last place ass lame  
You fuckin up traffic  
Slow in the fast lane, I ain't into fashion  
I'm into bashing rapper faces till they smashed in  
I don't give a fuck about a rappin' ass has been, bitch  
You should give up, I can win and skip practice  
I'm the answer  
Iverson, I ain't talking post talking smoke  
Have your family talkin to a ghost  
Shits a joke I ain't laughing though  
I ain't going back and forth  
If you aint tryin to be the greatest what the fuck you rappin for

I ain't never been a runner so I ain't gonna run, no  
You fuckin with the gunner  
I came up from the gutter so I ain't like no other, no  
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Going ape shit, and it's hard to cope with  
Another white boy with his shotgun smokin  
Second guess me like I'm not going tote it  
Then pop pop off every shots unloaded  
No room for these dudes man, they claustrophobic  
The last thing you'll see when your coffin closes  
Your squad want smoke bunch of bottles broken  
Across they dome and it all goes postal  
This a feast and famine, it's me and Adam  
Going hard in the paint until the team established  
They searching for the shells I'm the Easter rabbit  
I was taught don't snitch if you seen what happened  
My OG coached me and taught me the etiquette  
Ever since the team and the G I could never quit  
It's too easy for me man it's effortless  
All these new kids drinking lean popin sentatives  
I've never been the type that gets down like that  
I never fall off I just bounce right back  
I just came off tour let me count my stacks  
And I'm sorry I don't rap like you clowns my bad

What a fuckin whigger, he's white trash  
You can suck my dick, and kiss my ass  
For lunch and dinner, and a night cap  
We don't fight fair, we just fight back

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