

Megaman Verse

Anilyst

I'ma live reppin' that YOLO
Pimp step in my polos
Looking mint fresh in my photos
I don't split checks cause I'm solo
So don't disrespect or get totaled
Get your whip wrecked and then bulldozed
Catch a slit neck with no sorrow
You won't live to enter tomorrow
If that coups for sale then I'll copp it
Let the truth prevail cause I talk it
Got that ruger held in my pocket
Shooting shells the size of a rocket
Cock it back then point it and bust it
Cause I'm passed the point of discussion
I'm just blastin' y'all till you gushing
As I ash the joint that I'm puffing
Now it's beast mode cause it had to happen
Bleed slow, bitch, grab a napkin
Beat cold so I avalanched it
The boy leaves hoes straight flabbergasted
Hands on her ass I'm demanding action
Tats on her back just to add attraction
Slam on the gas when I'm cadallacing
Flow guaranteed with a satisfaction
Go big cause I live to win it
Yo' chick on my dick in minutes
Spit it, more sick than a schizophrenic
Living, hopeless to depend on clinics
Competitive cause I'm raw with the predicates
Haters be claiming they hard but they delicate
Raising my finger is part of my etiquette
Coming though charging to conquer your settlement
Look, I'mma stomp on your head again
Bet you'll need more than just popping Excedrins
Running in mobbing and robbing your letterman
Leaving your body to rot with a reverend
Yeah, Ice kick up the bass
Bitch, if you're walking than pick up the pace
I live for the chase, are you willing to race?
Dick in your face, are you digging the taste?
Strolling through town as I'm downing some vodka
Rolling around to the sounds of Sinatra
Holding you down and surround you with choppers
Kicking your body around like it's soccer
Yeah, gets no better
Taking the lead like a go getter
Break up the weed I'm a home wrecker
(Break up the weed I'm a home wrecker)
Codeine in my cokes better
So clean and my coats leather
Flow freezing, cold weather
Yo bitch leaking, my ho's wetter
Name yo' block where you speak to G's
Stay on top of the beat with ease
Ain't no stopping this street disease
Game on lock you can keep the keys
Hater I came here to shatter your jaw

Waking up hearing the sound of a saw
Splatter your bladder and scatter your heart
Mad at the fact that I'm badder and raw
I'm counting a gain, you're counting a loss
You sound like a lame, I sound like a boss
Fuck with' yo' dame leave her out of a bra
Clapping that ass like a round of applause
She bootylicious, mad cause your boo went and blew me kisses
Damage your mood when I screwed your misses
Yea she's with you but she's losing interest
Turning you dudes into food for fishes
Burning you too cause I'm too malicious
You might need units of crucifixes
I'm light speed dude y'all move in inches