

Every Weapon

Ces Cru

Yeah

Info Gates on the track

Thank you brother

Shit like this drives most motherfuckers absolutely crazy

I'm oh so cynical and don't throw no subliminal

Disses, this is a warning shot to all of y'all who's aiming at the

Flock, I cock and pop at kaka

Might even knock your papa

Off the top of the roster, we peeping c notes so stop us

Moving too fast to clock us

Man you're slow as waka flocka

Flow proper so don't jock a

Psycho who's known to shock ya

Used to skip school, no locker

Then did two quick trips to copper

Grateful it's on again, I'm going in, no one can stop a

Stoner from chalking out

I'm a loner, so long I'm out, I been walking for forty nights

You're right I'm on a wronger route

Go hammer on a ho, the bong special is cani-blow

And y'all pussy can't stand it though

Fuck your bitch and her cameltoe, oh

Think it through 'fore you push me, my plan is to get the that nookie

I'm seasoned to seize a rookie

Y'all couldn't fuck with a pussy

Get wet with every weapon

It's clear it's for your protection

Get over here, you been living in fear of your own reflection

Y'all must be fucking crazy

I'm hollering fuck you pay me

More dollars and duckets daily

What's wrong with y'all fucking babies

I'm wavy to murk a boss

And since maybe it's hurting y'all

I get faded with Info Gates and we wait for the curtain call

And only death is certain, y'all are inserted, inverted clawing

To your vertebrae, vision is Mayans tryna hurdle walls

Get wet with every weapon, a vision of sheer perfection

Two nooses to put your neck in, couldn't hang with us I reckon

The wettest shot, no method

All of my dogs go fetch him

Flow like a bat straight out of hell so folks go put your bets in

The blind must lead the blind

Step if you know the way

Remember shoot em down

[Hook x2]