

BHUM BUKKET

City Morgue

Ohh

Woo, woo

Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo

You look like people that I don't wanna know

You look like people that I don't wanna know

Cut, checks, then fade to black

Hoe, text, then fade to black

Break, necks, then fade to black

Take, nangs, then fade to black

Say they want war but they never wanna see me now

They want war but they never wanna see me now

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Big bloody SosMula, cobra with the green beam

My niggas' shoot to kill, hit you in your clean beam

Free the Makks, Rikers Island they all stay, sing sing

Slit wrist, oh my God shit is on bling bling

Big bricks, oh my God pockets on ching ching

Ran off, on the block, promethazine fiend

No water in that order, bitch, I just drink lean

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Pull up on a nigga at the stop sign nigga

Give it to a nigga with the Glock nine nigga

Trap phone jiggin' that's a hotline nigga

So many rocks you could rock climb nigga

Aye, aye, aye

Cook it in the microwave

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