

NECK BRACE

City Morgue

(Thraxx) It goes, it goes, it goes

One, two, three, four, death (Nigga, wassup, wassup?)
It goes, it goes, it goes
Break yo' fucking neck (Nigga, wassup, wassup?)
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Make 'em break like a fake chain (Okay)
Pussy niggas so cheap like an AK (Wassup)
Buddy-buddy, I don't wanna be your homie (Okay)
Free man, motherfucker, call me Riley (Wassup)
Berserk, and you Guts to a God Hand (Huh?)
Now your face getting kicked like a kickstand (Huh?)
Pull up with the blade in my left hand (Huh?)
Right hand, got a box like a mailman (Okay, alright)
Lil' Ziploc chillin' on a matchbox (Uh)
Hunnid clip off the hip, keep the shells hot (Uh)
Lil' Zilla got the Devil in a headlock (What?)
Lil' Zilla got the Devil in a leglock (What?)
And a nigga got blood on my Fazos (Okay)
Sure, them niggas gave 'em lines of the Karo (Wassup)
Watch the boy pour it up in his Faygo (Okay)
Got the blade, oh, where your fuckin' face go? (Okay, it goes, it goes, it goes)

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It goes, it goes, it goes (Mula)

Put a rap game in a headlock (Fuck outta here)
If I want a nigga chain, get your head shot (Gimme that)
Yeah, I still gang bang on the dead opps (Boom)
Bitch, I still slang 'caine, fuck a fed watch (Work)
Hangin' out the back window with extendos (Skrtrt)
Pistol whip you with it 'til I break the pistol (Boom)
I'ma get you, I'll hit you with a missile (Boom)
Run up, close range, I can't miss you (Boom, boom)
Pull up, location, what's the issue? (Where you at?)
Your girl sucked my dick then she went and kissed you (Slide)
Bitch, I'm a hothead like a Spitfire (No, no)
With these sticks we'll pop shit then it get quiet (Bitch)
Blow a hundred K a month, that's a rich diet (Mula)
Smoke a pound every day, I don't get higher (Work)
No cosigns to a dick rider (Fuck outta here)
I'ma shoot that nigga if they get by us (Mula, it goes)

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Seog ti, seog ti, seog ti
Seog ti, seog ti, seog ti
Seog ti, seog ti, seog ti