

## Intro

Cory Gunz

Yea, welcome to my base  
South Bronx in the reppin, with my weapon on my waist  
Steppin caution, I want my collection on my plate  
Pretty sure that mine want my errection on her face  
15 in the Beemer, I showed em how I flow  
Many ladies they love me but do I love em? Oh no  
I get money so like the money they with me then let go  
They catch a nigga for rhymin, they tryna give me and they told  
I tell em I don't give up  
I'm a lace yo nigga on my time  
I got money and murder on my mind  
Nigga, thorazine change young Bronx  
Afraid of games that'll come  
I told em from the start, I'm not a organ doner but I bet you'd  
see my heart if you ever pulled my card  
You'll never see the light if you never seen a dawg  
And for a sprite we'll let em see the spark  
You've never see my pay cause you've never seen my pain  
Niggas say I changed, I'm just more about my part  
You'll find me in the trap counting scratches in the trap  
I'll be in Hermit or in the middle of the Bronx  
Long story shorter than a wrong story  
Your favorite rapper couldn't right a wrong, Cory nigga  
I'm a your biggest enemy and I'm yo biggest fan  
I don't give a fuck, I ain't never feared a man