

Speed

Cory Gunz

You can turn the beat up louder

Marchin' like a martian, hit the starship with the carbon, I'm
a marksman

Pewm

Verse for verse, I walk in and chalk men, with the words I'm cu
rased as cartman

South of the Bronx, the worst department

Swim in the mouth of the swamps, the skirts and garments

Withdrawn in my mental safe in a case to say

I don't think my mental's safe

But I'm sayin' the date issued on the pistols great

Than late crystal wanna be in crystal lake

With a straight pitbull that run a cripple straight

Trynna run a pencil straight through ya stenciled face

I ain't on planes when I swarm fans

And my vains hangin' on vains when I'm on xans

No one in a guinea pants by ya grown man

Stan hands full of strands when I'm on grams

Can somebody tell me somethin'

I know they hear me comin like a copper go and rob an eltiudi

Livin life illegal like it's legal

I gotta carry somethin' till the beta cops catch and tell me no
thin'

Cut and get the ropes, I'm a ropesmith

I grew up with the skin of soapdishes if we gotta get it bubbly

Scape snakes wild try, pray the table mine, sound like dubbly

The issue we get speeder

Cuz the militia leader, little peter, got a millimeter heater,
and a kilometer rita

See to me you niggas sweeter than a rita, pretty nita, you kilo
meter rita, I'm an animal Vegeta

Man, she peter, so I eat her when I beat her, she be hangin' of
the shoulders of my beater

I be bangin off the meter

Put under the blanky with a yankee get a spanky from the panky
like he Gida

Ha

Drive by nine niggas in the five-

seater, lettin' mind fly, blind side leave ya wife beat up

In the mind guys die try to get like me

But my design can fine line any type seater

I'm Re'd up

Kiddy pull the beat up, it's small, I ain't gotta pull my seat
up

I'm G'd up

Kill it, forget it pull the beat up

Young Money up