

Total

Cory Gunz

Just fuck with my clique
New York just not,
Go for my shit I'm gonna bust shots
I've been leaned down, I'll be highed up
She give me mouth, watch we ride em
I'm so tripped out, I can't see shit,
But my white cup and my trees grip
Flow so doped out, I don't fuck round
CNB bitch or just whipe down
Hot top red dunks, camel cargos
I hit that drunk, ammo, arsenal
Stack my bread right, mind yo own shit
Horse get off mine and ride your own dick
Spray act-iv-ist, inquire the testaments
Bitch I'm so fucked up say I don't stress shit
Stroke to my block get shot to death quick
Get box, get stretch risk, hip-hop ain't left it

Fuck the laws, fuck a hater, I'm a guck toter
Keep that Nina on my side yeah I gotta tote er
Fuck a nigga ass up, leave his body totaled
Make his ass pay the price, give him my total.
(2x)

I put a ticket on your head just for looking at me wrong
When that thing go off it get quiet like a song,
My AK burning along, I don't know what I be on
But if a nigga out a pocket then I gotta get em wrong
Man down, lay em down, get the fist gonna make a sound,
My alibi then I'm out of town, with a foreign bitch get crap an
d go
Eyes fuck like Bobby Brown and I'm smoking gas by the half poun
d
In the strip club in VIP, watching ass go up and down.
These niggas lying, sofa niggas dying
I ain't tryin' to raise the murder rape but these niggas tryin'
me
Get em, what it be? Got a glock under my seat
If you're tryin to get attention hollow tips you got on me

Fuck the laws, fuck a hater, I'm a guck toter
Keep that Nina on my side yeah I gotta tote er
Fuck a nigga ass up, leave his body totaled
Make his ass pay the price, give him my total.
(2x)