

Rapid Fire

Cruel Santino

Remember couldn't get a 20 from my mum
Now I drop 20 on her lap cause I'm on
I feel the love when I'm riding through the city
But I see em looking at me
Pray the bullets don't hit me from the side
But legends never die
Good weed in my lungs you know where I'm at
Straight from the slums and I can't go back
No I won't go back no
I keep one rolled for my dead homies

Okay na once a rasta man, rapid fire
Popo want to break her down, rapid fire
Hoping for a better round, rapid fire
Brrrya brrrya babamba

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Okay na
Feigning that I kiss her lies hit her with another line
Freaky but I socialize like this
Sober but I feed her wine
She miss the bad times
Santi want to beat the rhyme like this
Okay now somebody's slurred
Round a figure with the almighty flirt
Super missy cause she cost like the purse
Wanna ring her with my almighty lurk
Me come like the nurse so me
Me kill her bomba bomba sla
Me kill her with the biggie bomba bomba sla
Me kill her, one splitter
Rampant jane kisser me na like to crunch your born bones
Now closer

Me kill em with the rapid fire
Kill em with the rapid fire
With the rapid fire
Say me kill ya with the rapid fire
Kill ya with the rapid fire

Dripped in diamonds and rubies like I'm daughter to Jacob The Jeweler
Spilling' Ace of the Spades on my wrist
That's a rollie a mueller
I am sp-sp-sp spending all his mula
Fly mamacita with the chocha put that on my putas
I've met so many niggas
It's like they'll never change
My appetite for love is now my joy and pain
And when I feel like flexin
Whose gonna ride for me?
It can't be no one else just you, Santi

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