

## Image

CupcakKe

Don't look at me like that  
Have you ever seen a pretty face before?  
Well you won't  
You know why? Because I wear all black everything  
All black gloves, oh lemme see what else  
Oh, all black mask  
Well lemme tell you what I want you to do  
I want you to go get every fucking bullet you ever had mate  
Go get it! Hurry up and go get it!  
Because by the time I'm done with you  
Your gonna need a motherfucking halo mate!

Yo, You gone end up in a cemetery  
I'm a shoot the scene like I'm Tyler Perry  
Got Mariah with me with a duffle bag so you never know what we fucking carry  
I'm a come through with my homies yo whole hood finna know me  
They wanna fuck me up I start squaring up I said "come on nigga just show me  
"

Them bullets flying like eagles I'm a shoot a nigga no free throw  
I stay thirsty to catch bodies so you know I gotta fucking P bro  
Pop a nigga in the mouth like D-low  
What you say? You can't breathe joe  
Mollywhopped again took yo oxygen  
Them 40's still wet it like J-Lo  
You better come correct when you see me  
Cause I'll take ya shit like I'm Stevie  
See I'm Stevie J with them bullet trays like Joseline you gone need me  
Got cold blood of killers not Speedy Gonzales  
I hang with them dealers but I'm the top driller I am a go getter be going G  
odzilla  
Moonwalk on your grave I'm a call that shit Thriller

This not no gimmick, Bitch this is my image  
You fuck with me like Rosemary's baby I'll leave you timid  
This not no gimmick, Bitch this is my image  
You fuck with me like Rosemary's baby I'll leave you timid

Got you wet, got you timid boy  
I got you timid boy  
Ski mask, black gloves, my image boy  
I got you timid boy, timid boy  
Ski mask, black gloves, my image boy

Man down why you on the block selling dope  
You see me coming like Ray Charles with a telescope  
You kill two of my niggas I'm killing four  
When I wipe that back just duck low  
I really don't fuck with you fuckers  
Sleeping on me you'll get smothered  
Fuck around call up yo mother  
Like I put your son face on a plugger  
I need a couple entrees, pair of LeBron J's  
Duck tape and rope and let it be broad day  
All black room I can show you the shuffle  
Leave the room by myself, he'll be in my duffle  
Hit the corner store grab a bag of Ruffles  
Eat the chips, grab the clip then I'm back to trouble

Chitown it's a motherfuckin' jungle  
Tell you like it is we ain't even gotta mumble like  
Take you out the picture with one shot you getting cropped  
Pull a trigger play with your body like Photoshop  
With no doubt, the block cleared out when I pulled out the motherfucking flo  
ck  
Niggas gotta learn at some point  
I'll make a nigga learn at gunpoint  
Spray niggas and I ain't talkin' no mase  
Put a couple holes in yo head like a crate