

Time to spit new shit
I'm rocking on this new bit
I'm hot now you'll see
I'll fight you just to get peace
Heavy Weight Wrestler
Fight me in your comforter
Let you be superior
I'm flithy with the fury ya

I'll hard drive your bit
I'm battered by your sumo grip
Lucky I like feeling shit
My Stamina can take it
Gymnastics, Super Fit
Muscle in the gun clip
Bite, Teeth, Nose Bleed
Tied up in a scarf piece

What you want
Bucky Done Gun
What you want
The Fire Done Burn
What you want
Bucky Done Gun
Get Crackin', Get Get Crackin' (2x)

Can I get control
Do you like me vulnerable
I'm armed and I'm equal
More fun for the people
Physical, Brute force
Steel, lion you're the boss
Yeah, you're so do-able
Grind me down sugar slow

What you want
Bucky Done Gun
What you want
The Fire Done Burn
What you want
Bucky Done Gun
Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' (2x)