

SKULL

GAWVI

The GAWVI concert was amazing. Oh my gosh, obviously we wouldn't of-what is that? Mosh pit, yeah, I got. She got, yo, we, I got kneed in the face, nah bro, I got elbowed on my skull
Woah, woah, huh

Timmy Cool on my back, I'ma fool
I'm a dog, I'm a beast, what we do
Many gon' talk, many gon' hate
Numbers don't lie, I'm in all rage
Raisin' my stock, demons I block
This is for God, I gotta, uh-uh-yeah
I got hope like a man on the stereo
Came up, Mama heard me on the radio
Came up on the rise I been drippin' bro
Ain't nobody taking over this my county bro, yeah, yeah
Fear of God to my feet, yeah, the armor complete
On a wave with my fleet, there's a day we gon' bleed
Yeah, I been on a switch
Try to cut my ranks
Fighting for the King
Yeah, I gotta pick up these bones
Thinkin' they ready they not
I'm a Latino and strong
Bidi-bidi-bidi-bom
Huh, let it talk, let it talk, let it talk

Long ago in Broward county, there was a name lad by the name of Gawvito, roaming around Comercial Boulevard, looking for the slap

Huh, yeah, I put the thing in a toaster
Yeah, I'ma do it I'm 'posed to
She tryna run with a, hoo
She tryna run with a coaster
I got the cup in a holster
I take it out
Open the cup and it's Kosher
She tryna ruin my clique
I gotta double the switch
I got Nintendo 'round and I got it ready to hit
They try to play with my homies
Y'all do not want me to flip
Tables are turned at the party
I gotta place I can sit
We only answer to God
This is my verse of the song
And if you thought I forgot
I already fight you off
Yeah, let it talk, let it talk, let it talk

Naw bro, I got elbowed on my skull

Step up with that heat, break a skull, we gon' bleed
Step up with that heat, break a skull, we gon' bleed
Step up with that heat, break a skull, we gon' bleed
Step up with that heat, who that boy, he a heathen
He a heathen
He a heathen