

# 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 Gavvito, 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