

# Tarantula

## Ghetts

Creep on the riddim like a spider  
See, this one's called Tarantula  
I feel sorry for the next generation of blacks  
RIP Mandela  
It's a mad world, black boy dissin' black girls  
Takin' a black pill but he couldn't handle her  
What a fuckboy, pengers alert though  
Up goes my antenna  
Look at the bloodclart back off  
You ever seen a man take a step back  
In amazement and take his bloodclart hat off?  
I Bobby Shmurda a new era come  
Like it grew legs and it bloodclart ran off  
Everyone shower till I bloodbath man off  
I never forget shit, I'm half-man, half-mammoth  
I'm talking, boy, you can't cut hard man off

Listen up, man are liquored up  
Magnum inna ma system, let me ring a slut  
I am inna the position where I live it up  
I'm only going back in prison as a visitor  
Still I might ride out, giddy up  
By now, I should at least be a milli up  
Everybody be rappin' about trappin'  
I'mma find out how much food they're really pickin' up  
I know a man that might type in a website  
Just to see which one of you rappers are shining  
Soulja Boy's ex got kidnapped  
That's code talk for her grabbing a diamond  
They be studying the whole music scene  
And rappin the man up just look at Simon  
Alright, my bruddas, pass with flying colours  
It's your fault, look at what you're advertising

Tools and watches  
The topic of the neighbourhood gossip  
Heard he had a chain, then a hater took it off him  
Heard he had a watch, like a hater wouldn't watch him  
Who you watching, me? you do a Coffin  
When it comes to guns, I know man that have flew a lot in (ke-ke-ke-ke)  
What's good? Heard you were shotting, where the food at?  
Is it peng, fam? Let me review that  
Sounds like me and my crew are plotting  
Hand on my heart, I wouldn't do that  
Two twos, me and my crew are shopping  
Don't hate, man a the darg, give me the loot, fam  
I don't wanna stab man, I don't wanna shoot man  
I don't wanna do any of the above to you, fam  
But, yeah, there's a but  
Man are hungry and you ain't hearing me, blood

Stop that, start that, get that gwop  
Cock back, blast that, get that gwop  
What's that? Our gang, rep that block  
Hot pan, Tarzan, check that pop  
Old school, new school, man've been around  
Me, I'm out here, never in my house

Who you was, I'm that nigga now  
Where's your girlfriend? Better ring her now

Your Mrs  
Is just another one of my bitches  
Face it, we in the matrix  
She the pussycat causing all the glitches  
I'm lettin it all up inna your business  
One man's trash is another man's treasure  
One man's car is another man's whore  
One man's wife is another man's mistress, what is this?