

# Snakes

Huskii

All of my homies on the underground  
So if you run your mouth, then we'll hunt you down  
You cunts amount, to nothing I wonder how  
I been getting you dogs scared like a thunderpound

That's mean, coppers wanna see me in the green  
Never had a year without court, in my teens  
Only talk the truth, I put it all on my  
Team Huskii, no watering me down, trust me

I'mma stay straight, better make way  
Better vacate, do-do-do like a waist gauge  
Chop a chopper like an AK  
People looking for me cuz they fucking know that it's my payday

I'mma stay straight, kickin' the venom in ya face  
You wanna play, mate? I don't ever name names, but I slay fakes  
Leave em on the grass on their stomach  
& it's funny cause their snakes, aye

Cast out like fisherman  
Smoked the pot I'm pissin'  
All tied up like the Michelin man  
I don't really gonna care if nobody listening

I stay real, I don't really care how you feel  
Everybody wanna get a deal, wanna get a mill  
I just wanna a meal  
Bitin' my hooks, then you know I gonna reel

In like a bass, when I catch these faggots  
They gon' squeal, thinkin', I won't, but I will  
I'mma kill all these faggots trynna copy and steal  
Eatin' jack and jills at the top of the hill

Fucked up off of muscle relaxants  
Working hard and going nowhere, like I'm hustlin' backwards  
I just want in the game and they won't let us  
Hotter than ghost peppers, & Now I gotta muscle them rappers

Everybody around me is see through  
Say anything to deceive you  
Hurt you and act like they don't mean to  
They're evil; I'm just sick of fucking with people

Trynna open new doors, can't get the key thru  
Count down my demise, five four three two  
So tired of trynna be equal  
Wit these fools, playin' t'game, well I'll beat you

Saying my name, I cook beef too  
So if you wanna start shit, then I'll eat you  
I seen too, many rappers who seem to, be better  
Won't believe it til I see proof

Got a fucked up state of mind  
All I do is get fucked up, stay inside

Behind the curtains, that's where I waste my life  
T'shades and blinds, I pull when I'm blazin' mine

Amazing mind, no mates cause they give up  
A razor sliced to my wrist if I give up  
My temper is something I'm trynna get rid'a  
But losin' it only keeps bringing more shit up

Am I a junkie, cuz I gotta tick up?  
I'm pretty hungry, and I got the hiccups  
But I got no money for that take away  
I ain't even got a motherfucking place to stay

Sick of stabbin' up change, while I waste away  
I crave for days, but when I get the shit  
It doesn't taste the same. So I don't eat, don't sleep  
Go creep, trynna get some curves away like bopeep

You don't know me, you ain't understanding me  
You don't know the shit that my family handed me  
Ever since I was a kid, they weren't making a man of me  
They were too busy stealing my ritalin & scamming me