And open fuckin' fire!

And burn our fuckin' tires!

We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue

So I'm marinating at home, sippin' cheap wine, in the recline I'm on bottle 2, so this beast fine Bitch giving me a lap dance, but honey heavy She weighs more than a 3500 Chevy She lifted her belly, wack surprise Pussy had fro like the Jackson 5! Just then, rounds! Rounds! Get down! They wanna nix this "Wicked Clown!" "I Took a look, the girl was cooked Her head exploded Reached for the uzi at my foot" and I unloaded! But them hoes got away in time And my bitch headless, but she'll be fine I shot back in the passion's heat Killed somebody grandma across the street They all gone die, no, they can't hide As soon as we find out who? We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue And open fuckin' fire! We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue And burn our fuckin' tires! The Southwest side like Baghdad, yeah People get killed for a gang rag, yeah If your my enemy I'll make your brain hang, yeah Out the side of your head. Big game of tag, Your it bitch, and "it" means dead And it was a basehead chick who said, her brothers boys, The Murder Rats, wa s who tried to kill me I heard that! Pow bitch! Head paints the wall, Bitch dead, but she ain't fal 1 Still propped up! Vacant look in her eyes Deaths quiet the surprise We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue And open fuckin' fire! We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue And burn our fuckin' tires! Looking for revenge... 3 hours Where the fuck are these bitch ass cowards? Searching the ghetto zone, all sides of it Like pussy holes, they're rarely seen in public We asked Big Red and Meth Head Sally I took a sec and got head in the alley We went back home, almost got inside But J called, he found em! Shaggy yo... Them cock suckers tried to kill you! Dumping hot slugs through your home. What the fuck? Let's ride and go make s ome headlines! Five dead in the ghetto zone. Whoop whoop! Duck low, rode by, 3 times, triple checking And as best we wreckin', it's th Slanging that bath salt, and that spice Today though, bad advice 4 scrubs in a bucket, pullin' up dumpin' Empty the full clip, quickly bustin' Pop! Pap! Pop! Pap! Pop! Pap! "Stop Tha t" Shot dead all 5 We gonna ride down to West Vernor Avenue

No one even called the police Dead on the street all damn week, ok

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