

1999

Johnny Rain

Yeah it's PLUR but, don't get it fucked up

321 til the sirens
Middle fingers up from my generation
If you wanna get fly as I get
Pop a another one, be a pilot
Ain't nobody tryna get violent
Motherfuck yourself with the violation
Peace sign up to the tyrants
Some shoot guns, we shoot love
But if you really need it, we can do something
You don't really wanna get bruised up
I don't wanna have to call my 2 brothers
Have you in the trunk like (brrr, stick em)
That's a couple up in your madulla
Ain't gon let a loser ruin our night
Baby we can have fun, we can do it alright
Maybe you can have some we can do it all

I like to get sauced
And ignore the people I don't like too much
People I don't like too much
I like to get sauced
And ignore the people I don't like too much
I forget them all

Mel ima light this
JNelz said we got the right mix
Xodi in the cut, not the pisces
Give the whole thing and she
(Likes it, it's good)
Doing anything for the cula
Man from the east-west don't respect dem
That's another one for your madulla
Somebody call us an uber

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