

# Rainbow Six

Jpegmafia

Cunty  
Cunty  
Cunty

Boolin' on the block with the Glock cocked  
And you should know I got the straight drop  
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Pull up on yo block with the pistol  
Slap you up nigga little boy just dismiss you  
I don't give a fuck right punch its official  
I don't give a shit little nigga you need tissue  
For your fucking face  
Cause it's full of the blood  
Blood Bloody Bloody Bloody Bloody Bloody Blood  
Smack you fucking up  
Nigga I take a stub  
Grab you fucking up nigga  
Put you in the trunk  
Vertically nigga I take you to the dump  
Me nigga I -

What you niggas want!  
Got that thang in the trunk!  
What you niggas need!  
Pills  
Crack  
Coke  
Weed

I don't wanna hit em with the K (Lord forgive me I'm sorry!)  
I don't wanna hit em with the K (Hit em all in the body!)  
I'ma have to go and be the bad man  
Baby I'ma put him in his place  
I'ma have to do it to you baby (I just caught another body!)  
I'ma have to give him something 'mazing (Hit em all in the body!)  
Tell 'em when I'm talking to my baby

Coolin' on the block with the Glock cocked  
And you know I got the straight drop  
Coolin' on the block with the Glock cocked  
And you should know I got the straight drop  
Coolin' on the block with the Glock cocked  
And you know I got the straight drop  
Coolin' on the block with the Glock cocked  
And you know I got the straight drop

It's the young alt-right menace  
What a pistol to a pennant  
Treat a writer like a senate nigga huh  
Surface level niggas never get it  
Fuck a rating and a cynic

Always talking never living nigga huh  
I don't make no music for these niggas  
Say they wanna be a critic  
But they cannot take no criticism, huh  
Nigga we the junkies they the dealers  
I be rapping  
They be triggered  
You be writing  
I'm a killer  
Nigga What!  
Fuck is this song?  
Fuck is my whip!  
Fuck up your streams!  
I got the rips!  
Skinny and paid!  
I'm Taylor Swift!  
We at your job  
Catch you on shift  
Nigga you gone...  
I don't like you...  
Niggas don't want it...

Lord forgive me I'm sorry  
Hit em all in the body  
Lord forgive me I'm sorry  
I just caught another body  
Hit em all in the body  
I had to get some money

I don't wanna be alone  
It's so hard for me to trust you baby  
I'm around you baby  
I got so much on me  
40 I'd drown you baby  
I don't wanna drown you baby  
I just wanna love you baby  
I got too much for me  
Oh my God I'm so weak  
Holy fuck, I'm lonely