

Headshot

King 810

My group of souls came to go hard
Put a buncha skellys in the boneyard
Push that crack rock to the rock stars
All of this a play and god plays all the parts

Ma, I'm in the gang they just jumped me in
Sissy she in too they just fucked her in
I met a real nice girl playin' just outside
Balloon ruptured in her stomach and I held her while she shook and died

The crooked smile of a crook lifestyle
Little boys selling crumbs in a little vile
Little girls sell their panties to a pedophile
Little fucked up ain't it how we still smile

Ricky ticky time bomb look what I got
Sulfuric love songs boom bams and wam whops
My brother and my lover and my government
Threatening me they think I'm a living body but
Ya know what
I'm not

You can't kill a spirit with a headshot
Boy, you can't kill a spirit with a headshot
Know my soul goes up when my heart drops
Know my song don't end when the beat stops

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Ya know what else...

My group of souls came to go hard
Shitty shanks in their ass when they on the yard
Real knife swingers laying behind the wall
Them boys will souffle your shit for the free ball
Ha ha ha

Ricky ticky time bomb look what I got
Sulfuric love songs film flams and wam whops
My brother and my lover and my government
Wanna end me you don't end god

You can't kill a spirit with a headshot
Boy, you can't kill a spirit with a headshot
Know my soul goes up when my heart drops
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1 2 3 hit up his spot
Bullets coming out that bddddritaad a dotdotdot
But you can't kill a spirit with a headshot
No, you can't kill a whatever

They think I'm a living body
But ya know what I'm not

Come here, I wanna show ya something
You wanna know what I got

I got a dirty ass sturdy ass 47
With the wood on the stock
I got a pretty piece of glass I can spot your ass mile off a dead op

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Bismillah warahmatullahi wabarakath
I look my killer in the eye and I grab my cock
Boy, I could give a fuck if I'm here or not
Hoe, you can't kill a spirit
Not now!
Not ever!
You can't!
I am!
Gods plan!