

# STATIC SHOCK

KxllSwxtrh

Fuck that shit

I been getting money lately, I just been like, "Fuck a bitch"  
Indulge on this dick, lil shawty, take your lips and smother it  
He want friction, static shock, pull up and let that thunder hit

I don't need no stick, I swing my fist, proceed to punish him  
Up the steel, put metal to his face, just like he Pain  
Your pockets too slender, boy, but my pockets on paid  
'Member I was locked up in that cell? Stuck in them chains  
Now, before she eat my dick, she bow down sayin', "Grace"

What he say? Forty-cal, let that bitch bang, uh  
Genocide on my kind, I feel like I'm Blaine, uh  
Ready, set, hit the clutch, seven-speed race, uh  
"That's So Raven," my future look brighter through these frames  
, uh

Tell that bitch I'm not impressed, you're like, "Guess now I'm  
Question Mark Kickin' his head"

I let the Molly digest, bitch, I'm feeling intense, better watch how you step  
Talking like this, and like that tracheotomy, you catch a hole  
in your neck

I hack your body to pieces and send all the limbs to your mama's address

Hundred rounds to reload like limbo, boy, you get bent  
If you scared, don't go to church just invest in a tech  
Wear and tear that pussy down like Two Face, leave a dent  
Four-five to his head shoot till it tic, just like Tourette's

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