

GUN SMOKE

midwxst

Yeah, how much is your shirt, bro?
Know I keep my gun, yeah, in my wardrobe
Yeah, this shit from the back, can't cop this from the store
And my cutters, they don't miss, they love that gun smoke, yeah

Yeah, point 'em to the problem
We can fix that, know that we can solve it
Thought she was a keeper, ha, bitch, you wildin'
My bullets body seekers, know I've been doubtin'
Huh, I can't fuck with no ho, half of them just got problems
Hella shawties I don't know in my section, they piled in
Test the whip out, I'm tryna test this ho, oh, yeah, I'm spiral
in'
Take a trip, I'm tryna go out, yeah, bitch, yeah, to the Island
s
Huh, yeah, and I don't do construction, but my nigga ready to d
rill
Huh, I'ma need your dog tags, bitch, yeah, I'll confirm your ki
ll
Niggas tryna touch me, but they cannot touch my skill
Nigga, don't even talk to me, you ain't touch half a mill'
Huh, huh, yeah, yeah, bitch, I'm the best, yeah
I walk in, this hoodie on me, bitch, you know it's Vette'
Chasing you? Hell nah, you chasin' me, bitch, know you sent the
text
You can pull up, I just want the head, no, I don't want the sex
She said that I'm lit, huh, like I don't know that shit, though
I just rolled my blunt, that's why I'm not takin' pics, bro
Finna spark this up, know the flames shine on my wrist, ho
I see that boy, it's up, know that I'm gon' take that risk, daw
g

How much is your shirt, bro? Uh
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Yeah, this shit from the back, can't cop this from the store
And my cutters, they don't miss, they love that gun smoke, yeah

(Chenzo's right here)
Yeah, uh, yeah (wxstwrld, bitch), uh, yeah, yeah-yeah
Yeah, uh, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah-yeah