

Cutthroat

Prof

Oh, can ya hit me one time?
Want smoke? Then you got the wrong guy
Behind the scenes I know you grumpy, don't lie
Uh, uh, uh motherfucker alright

Oh, can ya hit me two times?
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Yeah, uh
When I'm back from jail I want the party poppin' (Yeap)
Already boppin', city buzzin', they already talkin' (No shit!)
Uh, they be gawkin' and be jockin' (Woo)
I'm skunk drunk, walking one-eye, Fetty Wappin'
Let me talk my shit
Business lunch, and I brownout at Denny's
Wanna kick it with the bulls, you better have an alibi ready
Let me introduce you to my pal, my machete
I'm gettin' down on my Dougie, make sure my Malteser's ready
Uh, uh, beefin' with me is a mistake
Bro, I know you smell different when you aren't awake (Let's go)
They will speak and mention me among the greats (Yeap)
I'm battin' one thousand, bitch, shit, what does it take?

I'm 'bout to break in there, steal all your shit, imma cutthroat
(Let's go, let's go, let's go)
With a dash of strong rum and maybe just a pinch of some [?]
(Let's go, let's go, let's go)

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Imma get my fuckin' fill
A rick of bamboo, imma move for the kill
A rick of bamboo, imma move to Brazil
Got the brutes and the clique
Got the juice, got the drip
I'll be outside, I'll be polite, I wanna fight
I want a Canada Dry
Somebody lie, look at they try
I think that they should resign
I'm outta my mind, throw me some [?]
And that come to one at a time
I'm at my prime, anyways, look at the time
I've been through some shit you just can't block it out
Imma hop out, run them jewels, empty them pockets out
You got a problem, bro, we can talk it out
After I'm done fighting with the cook at the Waffle House

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With a dash of strong rum and maybe just a pinch of [?]
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I'm in my bag like a lunch
Got the swag, got the funk
Would you pass up the blunt
Livin' fast and fun
What do you wanna do? (Woo-yee, yeah)
Skadootz, yeah

I'm in my bag like a lunch
Got the swag, got the funk
Could you pass up the blunt
Livin' fast and fun
What do you wanna do? (Woo-uh)
Skadootz