

# 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?  
Want smoke? Then you got the wrong guy  
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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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(Let's go, let's go, let's go)  
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