

# Liquid Sunshine

Ramirez

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Mouth dry, eyes tight, mouth dry, eyes tight  
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Bring out the mask and the Glock and get rid of you  
Your life is nothing, really I be doing you a favor  
Pistols on my hip, I feel like I'm the Tomb Raider, yuh  
Gravedigger, cold killer, four dealer  
I got dead friends and deadbeat bitches tryna be with me daily  
Save me the foreplay  
Play with my foreskin while Rami' stick it up in yo' ass  
Yeah, we switchin' sides, switchin' lanes and swingin' back  
Yeah, I know where you live, I know what you drive (Lil' bitch)  
I know where you run, I see where you hide (Lil' bitch)  
Fuckboy gon' lose his time if I lose my mind  
Baby Bone won't do no talking when it's time to ride, yuh

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Mouth dry, eyes tight, mouth dry, eyes tight  
Choke choky, choke choky, choke choky, choke  
Choke, choky choke, choky, blow that shit back outta my nose  
Choke choky, choke choky, choke choky, choke choky  
Mouth dry, eyes tight, mouth dry, eyes tight  
Choke choky, choke choky, choke choky, choke  
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Pull up and I'm talkin' shit  
Baby Bone and Rami' comin' through serving yo' bitch the dick  
Drop the top up in my Chevy  
Newport hanging on my lip, now watch me slide  
Throw it back and bend it over while I break you from behind (Bitch)  
You could slime or you get slimed  
Gotta keep the .9 by the waistline (Huh?)  
Bust his life to send that junk to the ER with a flatline  
You can count the spokes all on my rim but don't you touch mine  
The fresh coat of that jelly paint bouncin' off of the sunshine  
Swervin' in my cuddly, sippin' syrup with the best of them  
Teflon on his chest but these hollow tips don't be stressin' it  
Skrrtin' from the scene and make sure I don't leave no evidence  
Prayin' to yo' God but these bullets come and it's heaven-sent (Bitch!)

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