

Torture

Screwball

Yeah, mic check, turn my f**king mic up
Yo this hip hop to the fullest M.O.P (Yeah)
Screwball NONSTOP

I'm not very conversational
So whenever I'm facing you
With my intensions is erasing you
I'm lacing you splatter your whole shit
We interview the whole clique
Bitch Brooklyn is out control with "Torture"

Live nigga rap get clap
Martial Art me spray paint your body with hot words
From M-1's, AK's, Macks, Techs and Uzzies
M.O.P to Screw B Brooknam to QB

Bringing the gats
Kill'em with clap
Slugs fill'em with that
Drugs dealing with cats "Torture"
Cross your hands is more rilla than that
Fuck around it will cost you
Boss Man is Torture

This is this is torture
Knock your head right the f**k off ya
Guns N Roses huh
Whole spit huh
Don't spit huh
Fourth fifth is "Torture"

Niggas getting shot up
Niggaz getting sliced up
Aint nothing nice what what
From the QB borough to the borough of Brooklyn
Uptown Manhattan Dirty Bronx and Staten
Niggaz stay gun packing and stupid acting
9's and Mack 10's loaded up for action "Torture"
I don't give a f**k getting Henny up
Kicking that thug shit yall niggaz can't f**k with

My shit is ghetto average
Fuck living laborious
Fuck me around put it down on some savage shit
I ain't having it when ever my automatic spit
Tragic hit those shall have the cabbage split "Torture"

Man I'll smack the glock off yah choke you white out
My bombs holding the arms now is night out
My life is clef note cleverly written by skilled hand
The way I rhyme slay my rhymes a kill a man is "Torture"

... Slugs, by the hand full put you in a land field
Amityville show you how the heads get stealed
Camel fields I battle lay him on his face
In the gravel stomping the place in the shadow "Torture"

Check what the gun do
Put a whole pack in you one two
Pop slugs and hot thugs will rock mugs
Gun smokes steam from his clothes ehwn he got mugged yo

[Chorus x2]