Pussy, pussy boy, back up off me 'fore you bleed Pussy, pussy boy, back up off me 'fore you bleed Back up off me 'fore you bleed

I got gorillas that surround me, bitch, I'm Caesar They know what I'm 'bout, that boy out the south, forever I'm g rieving

Pussy, pussy boy back up off me before you bleed We them crooks, bitch, I'm taking what I'm needing Rule number one, I'm never shitting where I'm sleeping Think you the one, but I'm the one that they call Jesus Made masterpieces, left the country, stamped some visas This now my kingdom, put my flag up then I'm leaving, rest in pieces

Fuck boy pull up, fuck boy pull up Fuck boy pull up, fuck boy pull up

Fuck boy pull up with a pistol gripped, ay hold up
Lil bitch what the fuck you think this is?
This ain't a game, we ain't playing, this is it
Those fangs in your throat's range, boy, get a grip
Shadow expanding without a cloud in the sky
Black spot where the sun once was
It's that full moon, bullet proof goon looming in a tomb Chewin
g up someone's buzz
Never releasing the dove, keep 'em locked up and let em rot

Let the whole flock gather in a spot
There's a hole marked "rather end a plot" flooded with bugs

There's a hole marked "rather end a plot" flooded with bugs The blood that floods us, pools at the root of the crop