

# GUTS!

SXMPRA

AV with that drip, ho

Ayy, like what the fuck? Motherfucker got a bullet through his lungs  
Keep a clutch, I pop a hollow and serve it to his gut  
Shawty fuck, I'm in the function, don't mean to interrupt  
I got money that move it like groupies, I can't get enough  
I got a steel heater, pop a blue demon, in a two seater  
Cool beamer, watch this two beat him  
When he move wierd, I move deeper  
Why he move different? Gotta cool ruger  
He a bitch, he a school teacher, I'm the school shooter

Ayy, sit down, I'm boutta teach a fucking lesson  
Motherfuckers acting crazy, guess I gotta keep 'em guessing?  
Just a bunch of fucking clowns (Haha)  
One bat to the head, who the fuck is laughing now?  
You wanna step to me? I'll let it end for free  
I got a lotta fucking demons, I'm the centerpiece  
Hell is meant for me, go 'head and bend your knees  
Take a swing, bitch, this'll be your ending scene  
I'll break your motherfucking face  
When I feel the bass, I cut like razor fucking blade, I put 'em in a grave  
Run away 'cause a pussy motherfucka' never wanna be the one to face  
The entity sending the fuckers well beneath to a sunken place  
I know you know my name (Fuck you)  
Pull up on a motherfucker, get out the whip, I gotta let shit rip  
Fuck another one, I gotta do it alone, I really gotta be the one to make a name done stick  
So bitch, don't even try to save me  
'Cause I'm too far in the abyss, I stay fucking decaying, don't play me

Ayy, like what the fuck? Motherfucker got a bullet through his lungs  
Keep a clutch, I pop a hollow and serve it to his gut  
Shawty fuck, I'm in the function, don't mean to interrupt  
I got money that move it like groupies, I can't get enough  
I got a steel heater, pop a blue demon, in a two seater  
Cool beamer, watch this two beat him  
When he move wierd, I move deeper  
Why he move different? Gotta cool ruger  
He a bitch, he a school teacher, I'm the school shooter

I need a motherfucking break  
Bitch, what the fuck do you want?  
Bullet to ya' dome  
Got a fuckin' bag, now I'm creepin' out the catacombs  
Bitch, what the fuck you talking? I'ma bring the MAC from home  
Yo' bitch, she wanna fuck on me and her friend, she wanna tag along  
You know I'm needin' my profit, you pussies speakin' like prophets  
So fuckin' back up and stop it, I spin yo' jaw like a sprocket, I'm poppin'  
I got my racks up like nothing, she want my dick in her stomach  
Got .40 rounds in this clip and, got forty bands in the function, like what the fuck?