

# Shocker!

SXMPRA

Oh my God is that XANAKIN? I love you!  
Oh wow, uh thank you!

Supercalifragilistic bitch gon rub my tip and kiss it (Burr)  
That ol' miss got bags of tricks  
No breakfast only mags ballistics (Boom)  
Bang it like fourth of July Semper Fi we let em die  
Put my Nintendo stick go  
Where her shit hole  
Drift always that joy her pride  
Boom Vickity Ick she gon spit spit (Yeah)  
Rubbing that lamp the mist it gon hit lip  
Yo bitch into the love and not a chick flick  
Crash that whip it flip it do a kickflip  
Yo chick got it cleaned that enema (Yeah)  
Pass it past the P.'s (Yeah)  
And then I'm gonna fold it like some jeans (Hoo)  
And then I'm gonna leave her with the bees (Hoo)  
I'm really gonna Fuck it I'm Duck Donald  
My bill is all over blue yea (Ha hoo)  
I be up on fucking these bitches  
No kissing new year

But she told me (What's that)  
Waht she told me (What's that)  
She told me to whip my dick  
And blow back blow that her back  
Oo blow back blow it back  
Yea blow that her back (What)  
What blow it back blow back it (Oh)  
Yea blow it back go back (Oo)  
Oo back her back  
Yea blowback go that  
Oo her back her back (Yea)  
Yea blow that blow that

Bitch I got some C. four in my motherfucking backpack  
Throw it up it's double X, I tell these bitches stand back  
I don't give a fuck  
Leave em legless like it's bad batch  
I don't fuck with people, walk in public with a hazmat  
Bands up in a bag, bitch my wallet heavy, my pants be sagging  
Pussies keep on rapping, I drag em and ain't nobody tagging  
Slamming with the eight-oh-eights smacking, I'm fucking bad, slap em  
Bitch my flow is lethal, my people evil, get paid that ransom  
I don't wanna talk, I don't really wanna say shit  
Basic, really be the way that we make it  
Same shit, think I better try for the playlist  
I don't give a fuck what you think, bitch say it  
I'm safe, really think I done made it  
Got a fanbase and a place, wanna make shit  
I'ma take what I make elevate it  
Really wanna make it to the top they hate this  
I am thinkin' I'ma stop giving time  
To those that take my time for granted, bitch I see through the lies  
I'm comin' up outta the smoke and mirrors, ain't no smoke in my eyes  
I know you mothafuckas plotting, bitch the nuisance be tied (Ayo pass that b

itch)

Ding ding pow nigga what the fuck wow (Ugh)  
I chop bitches like my name is Chris Brown  
Jiminy Cricket my blow shoot right up her ass  
I want that boom boom pow (Oh oh)  
Rubbing my balls no crystal round  
Ow ow ow ow ow ow (Yea)  
Let me hit your bitch one time nigga  
I just wanna fuck (Please)  
If she really with them thighs  
Then you know I wanna bust (Ugh)  
Shoot my mufucking slime in her eyes  
It makes her nuts (Uh)  
Run that pussy on my knife  
Give you taste of your own blood  
Ay oh I'm guapo she want el cocko oh (Uh)  
Shake shake Morocco (Shake it)  
Shake 'til I got to blow (Yea)  
Fold the pussy taco  
Fold the bitch pronto, yo  
Pass her to my vato (Bitch)  
Pass her to my vato yo (Uh)

It's Saber Gang or die, bitches