

# HARAKIRI

Terror Reid

Welcome 2 the dungeon motherfucker pay respect  
The boogie mane never fresher, say less  
I'm 'a doozy on the mic I suggest you take a few  
Steps in the south and observe the all new  
Ranky stank platter of dis game that I toss  
Reid up in that thick shit feelin like a boss  
Ridin wild style straight dippin never slip  
Chicken neck hoes always grabbin at my dick tip

Bound to happen 'cause I keep my shit blappin  
Reid under the roof it mean the cheeks get clappin  
Never ever will you see me make a big stink  
Bout some petty shit hoe what do you think?  
Poppin outta the 64 on vogues  
The one they chose wearing all of the hot clothes  
With one good look you'll see the illest in the book  
But keep ya eyes open or yo ass cooked

If it's all gone today  
Would you stay down for me?  
If it's all gone today  
Would you stay down for me?

They be like Domsta  
Who up in that 'burban?  
Shit it might be your hoe  
Smiling tippy toe behind ya back  
I spend no dough I promise  
I get the jitters when I'm in her  
You her baby sitter  
Real stand up guy  
Gon' let me come and hit her quit her  
Had to upgrade to denali  
Sayanari  
One wrong look  
I ready the blade like Harikiri  
She run and giggle  
'Cause it's Dommy calling  
Who you thought I had her for a night  
Now you can't share what we apart of  
Got the bible in her bio  
Let me stick in her pie hole  
Told me please hold her iPhone  
Told her smile  
Hey buddy you got a good girl  
But in a short while  
She might accumulate  
A hundred thousand miles  
I keep it pushing  
Like these playa haters couldn't  
Got a woman whip up something  
Like she put her pretty foot in  
Amount of kush inside my blunt  
Send you to cushions  
Tapioca smoking pudding  
You can't find 'til 2030 hoe