

SESH

Who's the wildman now?  
I'm Rudy Ruettinger I'll put you on ya back  
And now the doctor gotta suture  
Yeah, I'm loaded but won't shoot at ya  
Got a razor in my boot for ya  
I throw them bows like Luda (uh)  
We pull up, change the temperature  
Real motherfucker, you just loyal  
I put you on, embrace you as a brother  
You'd be spoiled  
Every song a coil in my mind's turmoil  
When they put me in the soil, I'mma make the coffin boil  
Floorboards creakin'  
You in your room sleepin'  
Deadboys silent  
We lurkin', we creepin'  
Now back up on ya head, bitch  
Hit a sweep like the feds bitch  
Four double eight four three, motherfuck glory  
I do this shit so when I die again, nobody mourn me  
Too cashed, I'm soaring  
All year you tourin'  
Your label needs money and your family needs supportin'

It's Mr. Backroad look I only conversate on burners  
White fire make you burn  
Chains drag I know you heard us, bitch  
Stop, drop, lean with it rock  
Snappin' like Dem Franchise Boyz on the block  
Always in search of a brighter day  
Shoot up the roof and ride away  
They said it couldn't be done  
But best believe Bones will find a way  
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