

Snake Bite Betty

Triple One

Her brain is dead, Hate is fed
Pretty snake bite Betty gotta pay the rent
I've got mine, Shape and shine
I've got reason to believe you'll make a mastermind

With innocence as my witness, straight watching me while I listen
The voices up on my shoulder grow colder with each opinion
My Willy up in my hand as I stare'et the ceiling fan
I was younger, rolling thunder, feeling pressure, feeling power
Cold stone killer with realer ambitions up on a note
Never quote me on my word cause my actions remain close
Stone cold up town, we can make you float
Elevate the place, we can see you pose
See talons on my tongue they might grab you and rip yah eye out
See Obi in my shadow might grab you and pop your light out
Straight up no doubt levitate my town
Got space to breath huh precipitate the lead
Lay in the gutter, swing from the trees
See your pretty women, drop to her knees
Crack like a bottle, you can forget these
We stole your whole game, and threw away the keys

Snake bite betty got a black eye
No teeth and a crack pipe
Snake bite betty got a bad dye
Take life in a cat fight
Cold wind blowing on my right hand
Flow freeze from that dull light
Close road kiln from the Flight plan
Loose k just to lean right
Crack rock city run deep in that pawn shop
Cash off pity from the smug that he bought from
Black top, sitting rocking tinnies on a sawn off
Non stop ripping at my throat till I'm long gone
Fuck your vision i'm burning your whole existence
Poppin off like shivers you office to burn the fishes
This is all a gimmick you cunts keep calling my digits
Phone dead at home right next to them dirty dishes
Bed side, road rage, city limit, cocaine
Tongue tied, blow pain, pretty betty, no vain
Retry, fucked up, pitch black, stake out
Life pass by like bad dreams and break downs