

Munch

Westside Gunn

Honestly we're out of gas
So? What are we gonna do now?
Conductor

Ayo, so many niggas I love got life (Life)
So I'ma just rock all my ice (Ice)
Drive McLaren, why your bitch keep starin'? (Skrرت)
Keith Haring (Ah), a week in Paris, I'm out in Paris
Dice games at the Eiffel, you know how life go (Ah)
I came home, violated, you know the cycle
Fiends hit the dough through funnel like she seen Michael (Hee-hee)
This that black Jesus hangin' in your mother livin' room, Christ flow
Might get a fiend rental 'cause the night slow (Skrرت)
Spin a few blocks, and grab the ooh-wop
COs block and lock the cells down, go make my doo-wop
Don't get your crew shot (Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom)
Chewy got a G.I.A. certified stone in his nose, you'd think he
2Pac
I'm at the juice spot (Juice spot)
Ayo, DOOM said all caps (Ah), I'm in your bushes in all black
At Bal Harbour, we the mall rats
Goyard store with the MAC, full matte (Brr, brr, ah)
Gucci floormat, this shit raw rap, you ain't even all that (Uh uh)
My Blood homie rockin' stars on him like rob the store back
Lemon pepper hot mix, all flats, you never wore that (Uh uh, ah)

'Cause how many days you got in front of ya?
Live the way you wanna
'Cause how many days you got in front of ya?
'Cause we gon' get paid until the summer's up
'Cause it's all love (All love, all love)
Said it's all love (All love, yeah)
It's all love, father forgive him
And I pray for those that try to offend me
Lord knows that I brought it with me
(Conductor, we have a problem) On God, I'll leave it empty

Conductor, we have a problem
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