

Worldwide Gunnin'

WC

I can't take it no more
Fuck you niggas
Fuck you bitches
Fuck this rap shit
Nigga don't ask me for shit
I'm sick of all the cameras
Fuck all you scavengers
Punk ass record labels
Scandalous ass managers
I'll take this microphone and slam it
Bitch I ain't no rapper, hoe I'm the hoodsta wit the talent
Shaddy ass fuck I'll take that ass for the scrilla
Stab you in the neck wit a rusty pair of scissors
Tie your kids to your ankels, watch you sweat and quiver
Fuck you in the ass wit a coat hanger nigga
Wit no ?compression? for you groupies at all
I'll bite yo' nipples off and throw you in a tub of rubbin alcohol
Fuck all ya'll
My mado for 98
I'm lettin niggas have it
Makin the finest bitches toss my salad
Salty nutts is all I'm givin
All heel the shadiest one that nigga Dub has arisen
Chorus:
Every world wide gunnin
Put yo' Zigs in air
When it comes to janky shit we runnin'
Hold that shit
Light that shit
Smoke it,
When it comes to puttin this ruggish shit down yo' I'm the locest
And to the bitches
Skinny bitches
Fat bithces
Big bitches thinkin ya'll could get wit this 9 inches
Outlastin me you must be jokin
Hoe I'll leave you on the floor bleedin wit yo pussy busted open
4 play's for suckers (spits loogy)
I'll spit a loogy in your pussy fuck you wit this dirty rubber

Ass cheeks get smacked, clapped, waxed and smacked
Fuck a bed I'm leavin carpet burns all on your back
You ain't ready for a pro you still a rookie
Bitch, me fuckin you is like stickin razor blades in your pussy
Big bitches I'm tackelin and dick stabbin I'm serious
I'm even runnin red lights diggin you on your period
Fuck a ?nigga? I'm talkin Motel 6
A tall can and a big black ashy dick
Let them other niggas treat you feed you take you home
I just wanna get a pee on and get up and I'm gone
Chorus: (2x)
Run niggas run
Niggas better strap up and pack up or get slapped 'cause here I come (who)
The pussy banger dice slanger still janky
Jumpin out the Coupe wit a hand full of bloody fangers
And this bitch I'm strangelin
Heaters I'm swangin the barrel jumpin off
H double O D S T A claimin and ya'll know I'm famous
To all you bitch politicians what's crackin?
I'll greet you all wit that duce finger thumb action
To all my enemies who wanna get close to me, choke me smoke me
I'll pray to the Lord you all eat shit and die slowly
You niggas can't fade me face it my shit bangs
When it comes to puttin this gangsta shit I comes to reign
Fuck this industry I run wit Tune's and CJ
'cause 99.9% of you niggas is straight gay
One night here comes the hoodsta back up
And I clowns puttin the gunanunna runninunrunnin these niggas down
Chorus: (2x)
Uh, that's right
Fuck all ya'll
Bitch
Ya'll still can't fade it
WC (muthafucka)
Fuck all ya'll

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>