Army Gunz

Birdman

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)

Like father like sonNow you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the gameOkay, I'm outcha, you *** done started it ya ordered it Bullet find a home in ya arteries, pardon me

But them n***** won't touch not a part of me, bet on it

Them n***** belong in a sorority, ain't that a ***Burn they bodies up for the authorities no evidence
You gon' stop f***** with them warriors from New Orleans

And I really think that it'd be better if

I just hit ya block with that beretta and hop out and let her ripLet her bang, let her bust etcetera, etcetera

You n^{******} is scared of the southern part of America

Here it come, got her done, never caught without one

N***** wanna ball, so I guess I gotta bounce 'emSmokin' on a ounce of that s*** from the mountains

People say I need to stop, no I need a counselor

And I'm here you are gonna need a chopper

And I'ma need a lawyer and you gon' need a doctor

Why? Because Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

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Now you know I play it like a pro in the gameYeah, get at 'em we hit 'em up if they rattin'

N***** ain't f**** with the boy them *** softer than satin

I'm feelin' awfully aggy, yes I walk with the maggy

I tell him park in a alley and leave 'em parked in the alleyN***** talkin' about me but they ain't talkin' it at

me

'Cause if they talkin' it at me, then I'm just talkin' to caskets

All that talkin' is ***, *** you better make ya words strong

'Cause the s*** gettin' chiseled on ya tombstoneWhat they do I got a chopper in the uhaul

Make a real *** bring it back to '92 dog

Bring his *** to the river drop the fool off

Hope he can swim with them concrete shoes on got the gun right beside me, who don't?

Got beef homie I was just gettin' hungry

When you come ***, you better bring a army

We can do it in the streets and throw a gangsta party ***

Why? Because Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz)Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game Yeah, thirty shots in the clip n***** let's trip

Line 'em up, put 'em down on the guest list

These *** 'bout to make me go Rambo

I'ma take the s*** as far as it can goWar is the answer if ya questionin' the general

Snap shots at'cha baby you are just a centerfold

And less Kenneth Cole, *** seem plenty bold

Pull that *** out alright, don't make me get my fishin' poleThem n***** hoes really doe

I would swing down there with any o forty-fo' and let 'em go

Let 'em know that I ain't never been sweet and won't be

Yes I'll be right here on the ground when you want meMake a n**** have to come back like wit' the smack

Thomas *** I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact

And I ain't never killed no one jack

But I'm honest *** I promise I'll kill ya and that's a fact

Why? Because Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I got army gunz)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(I-I-I got army gunz) Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Yeah, yeah, yeah

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Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the game

Now you know I play it like a pro in the gameI got 'em

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