We Got Guns

Lil Cuete

My lil homies' got way more cora then you
you could try to roll up we'll just do what we do
and i aint lieing we got guns, we got ammo, we got clips we aint trippin we just sit for da low ride clip

so they're comin for my life, but it don't mean shit about to show these levas da meaning of sick
i keep my pistol loading like 24/7 i got so much artillery they call me armageddon
i'll livin like a soldier one that is suicidal leave um drway on a rifle
Never feel me most that was the way i was taught
I'll take your life with only 1 shot
Go ahead and roll up you should know where to come
But don't let the name fool you I got big big guns
Puttin in work for my familia is the blame
Cause all my family is walkaros so i gotta gang bang

(repeat) my lil homie scout when we were bored of you
you could try to pull up we'll just do what we do
and i aint lieing we got guns, we got ammo, we got clips we aint trippin we just sit for da low ride clip

(repeat) my lil homie scout when we were bored of you
you could try to pull up we'll just do what we do
and i aint lieing we got guns, we got ammo, we got clips we aint trippin we just sit for da low ride clip

We are pullin a trigger back
We're aiming at you
I bet a hydroshock bullet putsan end to our fuedl
I got a bandana from my father walkaros
Smokin all these levas like smokin a laneo
When you can ask anyone cause they know im legit
and lil cuete talks about the serrio shit
I could ride you everyday you not like everything was nothin
Keep a bullet in the chamber
Pull the trigger
Start dumpin in something
You could'nt be
I got plenty of man stelo you could'nt see
And you could try come and take it
but survivals a must
cause me and my walkaros know you ain't fuckin with us

(repeat) My lil homies' got way more cora then you

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I feel like takin the life to be specific is yours
I got my soldiers strapped up and we're ready for war
We can go toe to toe or we can all get down
Im talkin about matchin up and goin round for round
i've been in crazier shit then dealin with you
I got a million other cholos tryin to get me to
It doesn't start with me check my family line
I was brought to be crazy and sick in the mind
aint no question about it I represent til i die
I got this music thing locked down without even tryin
I put that on my life
I wont settle for less
man Ima gang bang till the day they put me to rest so come on

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Lyrics submitted by Frame.

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