

# Desperado

## New Symphonic Orchestra

Whee hee hee hee  
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride  
Wanted dead or alive  
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive  
Bogus way of life  
Who the hero? Who the villain?  
When I'm sterrin' down the block  
Fools wanna try why  
Fly what they ridin'  
On the tip of a rider slidin'  
Somebody gotta die  
On the frontier  
Cruisin' but watchin' for a hit  
'Cause the hood be on  
Shoot em up  
Every time I look around  
Something goin' down buck buck  
Somebody got popped  
Stop drop  
Hollow point tips hard to dodge  
When you lookin' down your enemies barrel  
You wish your apparel was camaflouge  
Booyaw what you gone do now  
I got my crew pal  
And weese wrangla's  
What I got in my chamber  
Will rearrange ya  
Goddang ya  
Will hang ya  
Death wish wanna play  
Under lasy under lay  
Can't help it when I spray  
Break out if you stay  
You're gonna pay in a bogus way  
I'll blow your skull hollow  
Now if you follow  
That's your choice and you're  
Gonna feel sorrow  
Death hard to swallow

You rodent  
Here today gone tomorrow  
Shouldn't fuck wit a  
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride  
Wanted dead or alive  
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive  
Bogus way of life  
In the streets it's a game  
Niggas try to get a name  
But ah  
I don't fuck with em  
When I hit em with the shit to make em wanna  
Squash it  
Watch it  
Ride off through the valley  
Leave em in the alley  
Stankin' bitch who gone trick  
no witnesses  
I rush the vic  
Two times in the shit  
I laid em, miss  
He was acting like he had something  
I got pissed  
No whif  
A nigga said that he was at you  
What you gone do  
Strap up black hoody up and  
Bit the dust  
A hard head make a soft ass  
So I'm gone blast  
Watch a motherfucker last  
Shoot it  
Don't baby food it  
You got something nigga  
You'd better use it  
Threatening a nigga with a gun  
It ain't fun  
You caught one  
Three off from the back  
Gotta blow my guns  
Woo-woo  
With a glock  
Make your ass stop  
Attack again  
Won't come back again

Fuckin' him up like a bitch  
Bustin' at him quick  
Reachin' for your shit  
Try to get away from me  
You getting hit  
You dig  
Better move your kids  
I'm at this nigga  
And I don't wanna do it  
But I'm wanted  
So fuck it  
I'm ready to drop em  
Shit  
I got em  
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride  
Wanted dead or alive  
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive  
Bogus way of life  
Who can help but to be scandalous  
Cloned a vandalist  
But aint havin' shit  
Boom, buck, buck  
Who's next to get fucked up  
Chump  
Gotta lot of rowdy niggas  
Want get your body stunk  
Steppin' in the middle of a motherfuckin' blizzard  
Where niggas are livin' and copin'  
And rooftop scopin' at ass, too fast  
Sufferin' succotash  
Quicker to bust and blast  
Take em up off the map  
Now you wonder why it's on, it's on  
'Cause a motherfucker didn't play like that  
Start the shit  
The Conflict we attack right away  
To be exact  
Now you wanna squash it  
Uh, uh  
It's a rumble  
Only way we gone end it  
When you on your back  
Kick off and ripped off  
'Til shit aint attached  
Itch through the dirt

Like a bitch bad with crabs  
Yee haw, yee haw  
Desperado rollin' out  
I'm wanted for millions  
For hanging up scabs  
Take that  
Bust off cannon then haul ass  
Bogus way of life  
But life get the last laugh  
No chance to glance and dance  
Shit in your pants  
Your leavin' the land  
Hit your whole clan  
With they guns in they hand  
Mission is finished  
And victory flawless  
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride  
Wanted dead or alive  
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive  
Bogus way of life  
Gunsmoke from the Chi  
Never with a crew  
And it's flict and die  
Gotta' put em up  
Put yo hands up right now  
Clap  
I'ma snap  
React and serve my pack  
Or punch a punk dumb  
Here I come  
With the Flict  
Renegade and raw dope'll split heads  
Come equip or get rip with lead  
Never dis dat strap so what's next  
We can get down  
Rumble or tuggle around  
What you got  
You gotta give it your all right now, pal  
Or get piled with pow  
You foul, we buckwild  
Get on up you got one false move  
It's chi for now  
We down to change the rules  
Buddy done got his nutty split  
Sent off a bit

Now he got some conflict  
Got a thousand grams of mac  
Wildstylian with Hiddian the Yak  
What else you need to justify trials of the Flict  
'Cause the Flict 'll straight kick it off  
Somethin' proper dopper know you can't stop a poppin'  
Steady mobbin' straight up knockin' you noggin  
Tell me what you got, I'm starvin'  
Bring it on nigga, you trigger happy  
I'ma desperado  
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride  
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