

# Shotgun

## W.A.S.P.

Another one of those days  
Feelin like a shovel  
With a lot of shit in the way  
Gonna clear me a path  
Right to the culprit  
Straight to your fucked up past  
This aint about rage  
It's about disrespect  
You shoulda thought about that  
Before your track went flat  
Homie what the deal?  
Why you talkin' shit like that?  
I've had enough drama  
I don't need a chump  
Talkin' that trash in pajamas  
Heated up like a sauna  
Time to pay the piper  
I ain't givin' hope like Obama  
I'm spittin out flames  
Better hit the deck  
Ima mic check them games  
You don't need a new coach  
You need a new neck  
Hoarse(of course?) I connect with your throat  
Still shockin' like a heart attack  
Cuz I'm a maniac  
Still runnin through the shark attack  
Without a single scratch  
Still limpin' where the dog is at  
Up in my brainiac  
Still Bitin while your barkin' back  
So you can shut your trap

Check 1-2  
I ain't even through  
Givin you grief  
Put another stain on your teeth  
Back up on your feet  
Call in the rescue

Better get the whole damn fleet  
This attack aint stealth  
It's worldwide  
Homicide bad for your health what  
I'm goin straight for the gut  
Closin them minds  
Sewin them lips straight shut  
Go ahead put it on me  
Show me what you got  
Why you get robbed like a zombie  
It's a one man army  
Puff Puff give  
Watch em get smoked like a cig  
You heard of Freedy Kruger?  
I'm kinda like that  
With a red cap and a Ruger  
Still slingin it to ya  
Microphone hustla  
Bad motha fucka  
Screw ya.  
Still shockin' like a heart attack  
Cuz I'm a maniac  
Still runnin through the shark attack  
Without a single scratch  
Still limpin' where the dog is at  
Up in my brainiac  
Still Bitin while your barkin' back  
So you can shut your trap

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