

# Shotgun

[Matt Costa](#)

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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