

# Static Addict

## Lil' Wyte

Yeah, a lot of motherfuckers be out here trying to act  
Like they're so hard and shit but you always got to realize, nigga  
You ain't bulletproof and your body ain't bulletproof  
At any given time you can get your ass fucking blown the fuck off  
This motherfucking place the earth  
So don't never think a nigga ain't watching  
I got somebody watching, yeah, you know what time it is  
I'm a motherfucking  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gun  
(I'm a motherfucking)  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gun  
Gimme a Glock, gimme a 4-5 and I would be straight  
Might make it through the day but by the night I'd need two AKs  
A couple of sets of extra clips and some ham sandwiches  
The po-pos know me and their used to my shananagans  
I run the set, man, causing chaos everywhere  
Wanna make a bet, man? I'll have you pulling out your hair  
This is a have-to-do job but on a need-to-know basis  
Don't keep your eyeballs on the prize, don't keep up with the faces  
I roll with murderers, robbers, drug dealers, killers, and rapists  
Also an army on the porch with plenty rockets a waitin'  
Come test my patience, fool and find out how Lil' Wyte will react  
I'll have these haters, fool, flopping like some fish on their back  
They got me fucked up, I'm about to load them trucks up  
When I get crazy then you just might feel some hot stuff  
This was not on my agenda, I was just only playing  
But since you're testing my gangsta, it's too damn late for praying  
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Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gun  
Automatic gun fire busting at you hoes to get my point across  
You got raw bullet to your dome is what I'm about to toss  
Sold me a short sack, now you about to feel the trauma  
Sulfuric acid, so clogged in a pine box for your momma  
What am I about to do? Some says you already know  
Bring your family in this? No, I ain't as cool as you folks  
This shits between me and you but between you and me  
I got a feeling it might be all up to G O D  
And you can talk all of the trash, you want it don't even matter  
As long as my album keep selling, my pockets gonna get fatter  
I guess the static is because I am the chosen one  
Deadly circumstances come with job, better have your gun  
You might be found bleeding, seeking for the perpetrator  
Something tells me he real far and you won't find him, player  
Quit your crying, bitching and your whining, hating, faking, fronting  
I'll run your ass up up off the block 'cause I'm a motherfucking  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic  
Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gun

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