

# Full Metal Jacket

## Full Metal Jacket Soundtrack

A\$AP

- Guess who just came up  
From the land of milk and honey  
, where the thing bust  
Spray the mac 11 till a nigga sprang up  
And it's snakes in the grass  
but the bitch ain't cut  
That lean n? that tussin be up in my cup  
Slangin that drugs, and theres no stretching no cut  
Four gold chains, same color was the slugs  
And a chain with a plate saying, ?Dont give a fuck?  
I Be on that block, be on that stoop trying to get cash for the coop  
Get cash for the coop,  
got Da\$h in the loop  
Might spaz on your troop cause that's what I do  
More Fashionable with a bad bitch or two  
All of my tools, all of my jewels, man I'm awfully cool  
All of these dudes watching all of our moves, I'm off'n these fools  
Henny in my cup  
half a blunt  
Said fuck court, now I'm running from the law  
Paid the attorney, I give a fuck about the charge  
Think the ho's Matlock, way to get a nigga off  
Feeling like Kurt Cobain  
, black bitch love cocaine  
Learn my tricks from the dope game  
Young and high die trying to get rich  
R. Kelly really think that I can fly in this bitch?  
  
Blow in her nose got crack on the stove  
House full of girls, who know my flow  
Real ass nigga keep the burner in my draws  
Pussy ass niggas get the full clip yall  
Rich ass nigga house got 8 dogs  
Fly young nigga with the Black Scale on  
She loving my music, she singing my songs  
Bam, get Halle Berry when I spray them  
Dump em in the garbage I would lose them, Issiah em, "ah damn"  
Young Fergy turn into a satan, got you laying dead motherfucker

Better say your prayers, AK them  
Braaap In that dirt you be laying  
Mama got me crying, won't you hear that preacher singing  
He be singing like, welcome to the crossroads  
Bang them, pull the trigger, middle finger when you hear them shots spraying  
Just bought new shoes, that's Prada  
New crib out in Cali smoking maui with my niggas, like I oughta  
ASAP remember that, now my niggas about to blow, like propane  
?  
like I talk about rap but it's only cause I'm flossing  
Take it up another notch  
See they like our sound, it's so amazing  
They say it costs to be the boss, we done earned our spot  
Ya'll niggas try to take it  
Jock a little bit of steez from the set, but it's cool  
Probably thought I wouldn't say shit  
It's a recession in the hood, I ain't going back home  
Every dollar, I'mma make it  
Won't stop 'til we ball like the Lakers, bitch

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>