Stun Gun (Matlock remix)

Quarashi

[Tiny]

Aye yo, this shit doesn't come easy
but hey don't misjudge me
whatever might displease you
still couldn't touch me
I don't care what I write is what I'm gonna bust
fights on round one
if you fuck with anyone of us
What? Please, you better run till your knees concede
shit hits the fan next time you see me

and I don't stall about what's up with y'all now freeze on the spot when it's time to let it all out and I don't know I just don't know why things always get little bit out of control why people get rowdy when I come into the place Whoops, there goes my glass in your face[Chorus]

One time for my posse (posse)

Two times for my homes (homes)

We'll be chillin' in the backseat (backseat)

Where we bury the bone (bury the bone)One time for my posse (posse)

Two times for my homes (homes)

We'll be chillin' in the backseat (backseat)

Where we bury the bone (bury the bone)[Tiny]

Here's a birdie who plays dirty in this game

it's a shame that my ex wants to act this way

what a hag man, what a bunch of crap to say

when I've been nothing but fair with you up 'till this day

But hey, you got what you wanted so choke on this shit, too you got issues, why you think I broke up with you?

Damn it, can't you see I don't need this crap?

I can't believe this bitch, give me my CD's back

In fact how's that for a turn off?

for your ugly ass and a face

I wouldn't even shoot sperm on

I'll tell you this much, you really got me pissed off you flat-chested bitch you really thought I went this soft? I tried to be nice, but if all you want is beef then

a word of advice so you can sink your teeth in I can be your bearer of ill, rotten blues when you disregard me this way, I bring bad news[Chorus][Softly]

One time for my posse.

Two times for my homes.

We'll be chillin' in the backseat.

Where we bury the bone.My experience: limited, reputation: discredited the locals read it man, I have to live here please edit it

You can type that I'm quite nice if they buy it

I like my weekends private, real peaceful and quiet

I don't condone violence, read books for recreation

I interfere with politics and public relations

So put that in your piece and a lid on it please

Doesn't matter if you bend the truth a little bit, see?

Next time I'm in the studio I'll take my grudges out and you can get the clean version sent to your house

This is my scene now, and I'm a crake for more

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

'till the world breaks, what the fuck you take me for?[Chorus]