Guns Blazing

Ryan Preston

Styles like al pacino
Reno until the carcelino
The mad dino with the cambino, the gambino
Digger than jim colisemo
More reservoir dogs than tarantino
Scales for venezuela, brown as ni o
Making the block hotter than jalepe os

G. luciano

Be wettin' shit like piesce in 'casino' Fifty dollar cigar seer The cosnia, the mafia

Don p. like garcia
Drug czar and the baby-pah beater
The m-8 behind the bar-freer

The poughkenoughs, the panama skier

Down with the parmesan

Ready to comb like vietnam with arms

'cause the hollow-points and phenomenon The cheddar-spreader

The killer with the gold carretta
N-leader

The sweater-letter with the hollow letter

Drama-setter

The patmeretta gettin' redder kids and mamma

Shredder

Infra-red clow off the armour better
The godfather, the problem solver
Coming through with the 6 shell revolver

Hot as lava

Guns skills that reel and in the 'ville I be the barber
Gangster saga, the motha-fuckin' face carverDrums of death hold your breath

Give you a dose of shit that's dope as soda

The underworld family cosa-nostra Pearl-handle inside the shoulder-holster

G. luciano with a click but nothin' but n-s & chicanos

with a click but nothing but it-s & chicanos

You get hit up like castrelano

Italiano like crime familia

N- don't get familiar

Me and my goons might have to kill you

Up in new york We play bloodsports at home court And hold down forts Soon as ya caught, get your dome torched G rap and dj shadow leave your bone squashed Squeeze the chrome short, take no shorts We judge and jury in the home court Give you the clown corpse dead on the sidewalk Surrounded by mad pedefors Your whole frame laid in the white chalk You got the smoking section First-class tickets to resurrection Forever destined to a place where n-s never rest in Headed in hell's direction Lost at the crossroads and intersection Should've wore a vest for chest protection Slug fill you to capacity, someone at the dance Someone with the hand velocity of butch cassidy Bitch n- with the audacity to blaspheme me Got yourself caught in a motha-fuckin' tragedyDrums of death

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