

# Full Throttle

## Barron

When I'm done with my dying days  
You'll prob'ly figure out this ain't no phase  
Gonna go out 180 proof  
Kickin' up dust spreading out my loot  
Tell my wife and kids daddy's goin' home  
They shed there fuckin' tears, I love them to the bone  
And all the playa haters they can eat a dick  
They never fuckin' [Incomprehensible]  
No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we ain't no role models  
No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back  
Daze tensions high seems everyones on edge  
Walking over pits of fire on a skinny ledge  
Now daze you lose control, it's take what you can get  
Where anarchy reigns supreme you aint seen  
No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we aint no role models  
No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back  
Watch out, back up, 'cause this is the fast lane  
I got a lead foot, heavy boots and 3 hoots on my brain  
Ride looks like it's on fire, but you know my engines clean  
Im just smoking the tires, racing off every green  
So step up, step up, if you got a little somethin  
But your rev better be louder then my system that is bumpin  
Dont come round me talkin' shit, if youre not built to the brim  
'Cause now you gonna get whipped, I never lose, I always win  
So where you at, right here, and theres plenty  
more comin  
See when the Kings is in the house, everybody comes runnin  
Meetin' in the parking lot, to smoke pot before the shows  
Hookin' up with all the ladies, takin' home all the hos  
We having fun, fuck yeah, will it stop, fuck no  
Id still be token, blowin endo even if I was broke  
Aint that right D-Loc, hell mothafuckin, yeah  
Fuck a fist or middle finger, throw your horns in the air  
[Incomprehensible]  
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full throttle  
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Fuck everybody if you said I couldnt rap

You're kickin' fiction and Im kickin' facts  
And its like that, you ain't nothing but a fag  
Let me write it on my pad, just to get you mad  
Now days its seems like everybody's on edge  
Walkin' over pits of fire on a skinny ledge  
Im going full bored fallin' till I fall out  
Graduated high school but a college dropOut that dont mean shit because this not turning back  
I got my bong my buds and my baseball bat  
Ready for whatever at any time whoever  
You gotta have that mental or this shitll get you no where  
Got be cleava and put it all together  
Remember that sayin' I float like a feather  
Come on dog, how could you think that  
You got it twisted, do the math[Incomprehensible]  
No turnin' back now, we going out full throttle  
Puffin' crazy mad herb with our hands on the bottle  
We some stoners reaking havoc, we aint no role models  
No turnin' back now, no turnin' back now, no turnin' back

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