

# Gun Will Go (feat. Sunny Valentine)

## Wu-Tang Clan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We got butter, we got butter  
We got butter, we got butter  
We got butter, we got butter  
We got butter, we got butterWe got butter, we got butter  
(The gun'll go)  
We got butter, we got butter  
(The gun'll go)  
The gun'll goAiyyo, aiyyo one thing for sure, keep you of all  
Keep a nice crib, fly away, keep to the point  
Keep niggaz outta your face, who snakes  
Keep bitches in they place, keep the mac in a special placeKeep moving for papes, keep cool, keep doing what  
you doing  
Keep it fly, keep me in the crates  
'Cuz I will erase shit on the real note you'se a waste  
It's right here for you, I will lace youRip you and brace you, put a nice W up on your face  
Word to mother, you could get chased  
It's nothing to taste, blood on a thug if he gotta go  
All I know is we be giving graceThis is a place from where we make tapes  
We make 'em everywhere, still in all we be making base  
Y'all be making paste, these little niggaz, they be making shapes  
Our shit is art, yours is tracedThis is the way that we rolling in the streets  
You know when we roll we be packing that heat  
The gun'll go, the gun'll go, gun'll go, gun'll go  
The gun'll go, the gun'll go, gun'll go  
The gun'll go, the gun'll goThis is Poverty Island man, these animals don't run  
Slums where the ambulance don't come  
Who got the best base? Fiends waiting to smoke some  
Approach some, ask him where he getting that coke fromMy dudes hug blocks like samurai shogun  
'Cuz no V and no ones equaling no fun  
Who want a treat they know, huh? Body to go numb  
My woman need funds, plus her hair and her toes doneIt is what it is though, don't fuck with the kid flow  
That make it hard to get dough, the harder to get gold

<https://damonlyrics.com/>