No Talkin'

Sevan

Ay, I got a 45 magnum kitted
And you will rarely see me grab my dick without grabbing it with it
If you want, I can tag ya with it
And you can tell ya fam 'cause I'll let ya whole family feel it
Y'all punks, blood pump, fags and sissies
Hoppin' in and out of bed with niggaz
And turn around and say ya pimpin'
Man ya trippin', ask ya women
But she ain't heard, ya listenin' to the man and griffin
I don't talk, I'm bout action really
And I don't need a glass of Remy to cock back and blast the semi
Man it's in me, I'm tellin' ya, thuggin' in my bone
Get me wrong, I'ma put one off in ya dome nigga
No talkin', no fussin', no flossin', we shootin' to kill
Ya momma, ya daddy, ya aunts and ya uncle and children
Boyz N Da Hood in the cutty, keep the pump in the buildin'
Ya want it, it's nothin', whatever, we got it to give
No talkin', no fussin', no flossin', we shootin' to kill
Ya momma, ya daddy, ya aunts and ya uncle and children
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Ya want it, it's nothin', whatever, we got it to give
I'm stuck in the gutta my nigga, life don't mean shit to me
I'm broke and my daughter cryin', and I'm lyin' to the jury
I see no hope in my future, abandoned by them folk killing me
Boy I swear, since my granny died, I don't know what got into me
I've been thinking of suicide, no Nyquil to go to sleep
No dough just to wake me up and be forcing myself to eat
Most my niggaz don't live right, my life throwed from the get go
Folk better try to get their mind right, plus my nine bout to let go
We in the middle of the limelight, I'm bout to ride to the liquor store
We on the pills or that good weed, talk and I'll wind that trigga boom
I might ride through the hot spot, police chillin' in they plain clothes
I might pull up in the hot bar, no talks back that in them lame hoes
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Yo, posted up in cul-de-sacs, with plastic gats and fifty packs
Niggaz they pull drastic acts, twenty stacks will get ya whacked
I touch ya with that steel, cut ya off like daffodils
Hit ya with the button, leave ya drowsy like some Benadryl
Casting gears been in the field, Ola bear share many tears
Saw her baby boy get killed, sho baby boy hella trill
Keep it G for all to see, but all don't keep it G like me
All don't see shit how I see, couldn't be in the spots I be
Everybody know Big Dukey known to act a fucking donkey
Keep a chump dumped off in the trunk, that's why it's smelling funky
MTV, don't try to 'Punk' me, leave that cracker head lumpy
Fuckin' hoes and bustin' fo's so long, they call me Humpty Dumpty
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Ay, close ya eyes, let me take ya there
Got a prison sentence tucked off in my underwear
62 grams nigga, servin' straight deuces
Young nigga riding Magnum, squattin' dub deuces
Mind on my money, money on my mind
Snitch call me up, exit's on the line
For the love of these exotic cars
We'll risk it all, even time behind bars
My reality is yo nightmare
And this is my life, it's no nightmare
I ain't slept in two weeks, shit I'm paranoid
They snatched my patna up, the alphabet board
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