Bastards

The Sinister Cleaners

[Ruthless Bastards] [Verse one:] Check it, these cold days got me in a physical rage Walking through the dark path in this invisible maze A big part in my life in this critical state My individual is criminal but lyrical plays Apocolypse, twist up the bamboo Swine life I cant handle Cock the mack candle, pop the Jack Daniels Your guaranteed to fall before the last bout Im a shine like candles in a blackout Fuckin wit Ruthless you assed out The size of these guns a make you pass out Im like hollow tips the way I blast out Ask me what Im involved in, Im a say robbin and mobbin Its all revolving, too much problems, no solving Im runnin this shit nigga joggin No thanks for livin on Thanksgiving Im still starvin [Verse two:] Yo, Im not new to this, Im true to this Man if I tell you one more time Ive been doin this, mound u loopbp What you gonna do to lips? Ruthless be wettin these clowns up Yo partner turn that sound up Reverse the crowd round up Frontin like he hard dunn he mustve ate some thug cookies And this one, new on the block just like a rookie You let him sell a bit so bustin hims irrelevant No evidence plus I heard his clique be on that tellin shit Just get these presidents, the reallest thing man lust Once the papers in my hand its like I got a roush Aint gainin trust, cause man I aint tryina get bust Run for cover, pull a trigger, watch em all turn to dust A ribbon in the sky, I watched his mom dukes cry Too bad her son had to die for startin up the two four five Down in my belly, attatched to my waist is a celly Guns never lie, chains like slaves go but heavy For plannin funerals and gettin niggas buried I wanna lead this life but I can hear it callin me like R. Kelly [Verse three:] Shoeless shine like sunny days My style on the loose like runaways Its crazed in the battle get you open like a bag of purple haze When hell get fucked up Cant hang slow the fuck up, I represent Staten Push my buttons you get stuck up I love thick bitches so ooh keep your ass shakin I be money makin, In nive seven I like em taken Fuck fakin wilden and breaken, in the club gettin my groove on The gat in my Tims just incase you wanna move on Slayin this chick off that keeps sweatin my body so (who can love you like Been off the Bacardi to Moe [Verse four:] me) Yall niggas dont wanna try me Sagoddi, swingin tux wit wallys For them presidents by now Ill leave you dead Filled up wit hot lead, hollow heads for you thug breds son) Its the righteous, life is trifeless, challenges and sacrifices (tell em Ruthless cause we flip tracks, pack gats, and give slices Son a actress, stick him like a cactus, bouce like a matress A poor heistess, you think your nice now meet the nicest Teflon fatigues if you try to wack this You aint know it was cold on these streets Only time its warm dunn when I got the heat Drag my knicks and five eights, I need a gimick to compete Triggas, Im squeazin em at the crossroad Im leavin em They got the guard locked I got knocked so I could be wit them [Verse five:] Attack wit tactics, thats fantastic that for realah Throw me cuts to chop the beat wit your five claws Create tracks that blow the hinges off the doors Thats all I can stands and I cant stands no more Whirlwind mind spins off Seagrams gin Extreme measures got my thoughts on gettin pleasure Started all over and dont know where to begin These cats know that I clap holes through they leather Statens sick and we cant get no better Police trap, we get away too clever Lyrics jotted down on paper causes terror- Give em what we been givin em, thats the rythem Ism, now im gone hit em Staight up, all you crab niggas sleepin need to wake up Im like peroxide cause I stay bubblin in the cut I run up in your lab and make your anti freeze Its like that, from the Stat where I live at Nigga please, Im thirsty for this cheese The bees are snakes and they just feed off the fuckin rats [All] If im a bastard then your a bastard Everybodys a bastard Get the gats cause shit is drastic [5x]

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