## **Red Rum**

## **Project Pat**

Red rum, red rum, red rum, red rum A .44 bullet shell took my niggas life Triggers pulled by some young niggas on that white He used to fuck with them boys on the weed tip They found my nigga dead, face down in a ditch I saw that shit on the news just the other day I ain't for singing no blues, I'ma make 'em pay I know them bitches, they be hanging at the Shake Junt I catch 'em slipping, coming out and commence to pump Been led, leave 'em dead on the fucking scene Throw them out in a steamer, make the getaway clean I made a block then I switched to the other ride I'm still in shock 'cause I just did a homicide I executed me some punks that deserved it They had a warrant for they death, so I served it I gave them tricks a little dose of they medicine I bet them hoes, man'll never try that shit again (Red rum)

Most of y'all wanna see some blood spilling anyway (Red rum)

Bodies fall, niggas dying young on this everyday (Red rum)

Laid to rest, must've been your time for you to clock out (Red rum)

Had a vest, but you should've had your fucking glock out (Red rum)

Most of y'all wanna see some blood spilling anyway (Red rum)

Bodies fall, niggas dying young on this everyday (Red rum)

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Had a vest, but you should've had your fucking glock out
In the streets, niggas die, they got fried 'cause they tried
Tested game of the man who's committing homicides
Suicide, would be better for you fools but I'll be damned if I don't
Help you out like the duck, forty and see I can
And I'm willing to proceed with a killing
Stick a gauge up your anus, do a crime, make you heinous

Aim this anger to my chamber, let a slug through that toe 'Cause I'm on a bloody stalk, putting suckers in the chalk Walk the walk, get your game, guns click, it's whatever, nigga I ain't barrin' shit, so you know whatever's clever, nigga Trigger happy, nappy headed, set it, I shall peel some Motherfuckers cap when I roll with the shotgun Project pop one of you niggas trying to steal my shit Fuck with me and mine and I swear it's a murder, bitch Yeah, I see you niggas mean mugging on them porches Unload that thang, watch 'em scatter like roaches (Red rum)

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