Desperado

Music Themes Players

Whee hee hee hee
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride
Wanted dead or alive
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive
Bogus way of life
Who the hero? Who the villain?
When I'm sterrin' down the block
Fools wanna try why
Fly what they ridin'
On the tip of a rider slidin'
Somebody gotta die
On the frontier
Cruisin' but watchin' for a hit
'Cause the hood be on
Shoot em up
Every time I look around
Something goin' down buck buck
Somebody got popped
Stop drop
Hollow point tips hard to dodge
When you lookin' down your enemies barrel
You wish your apparel was camaflouge
Booyaw what you gone do now
I got my crew pal
And weese wrangla's
What I got in my chamber
Will rearrange ya
Goddang ya
Will hang ya
Death wish wanna play
Under lasy under lay
Can't help it when I spray
Break out if you stay
You're gonna pay in a bogus way
I'll blow your skull hollow
Now if you follow
That's your choice and you're
Gonna feel sorrow
Death hard to swallow

You rodent
Here today gone tomorrow
Shouldn't fuck wit a
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride
Wanted dead or alive
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive
Bogus way of life
In the streets it's a game
Niggas try to get a name
But ah
I don't fuck with em
When I hit em with the shit to make em wanna
Squash it
Watch it
Ride off through the valley
Leave em in the alley
Stankin' bitch who gone trick
no witnesses
I rush the vic
Two times in the shit
I laid em, miss
He was acting like he had something
I got pissed
No whif
A nigga said that he was at you
What you gone do
Strap up black hoody up and
Bit the dust
A hard head make a soft ass
So I'm gone blast
Watch a motherfucker last
Shoot it
Don't baby food it
You got something nigga
You'd better use it
Threatening a nigga with a gun
It ain't fun
You caught one
Three off from the back
Gotta blow my guns
Woo-woo
With a glock
Make your ass stop
Attack again
Won't come back again

Fuckin' him up like a bitch
Bustin' at him quick
Reachin' for your shit
Try to get away from me
You getting hit
You dig
Better move your kids
I'm at this nigga
And I don't wanna do it
But I'm wanted
So fuck it
I'm ready to drop em
Shit
I got em
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride
Wanted dead or alive
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Bogus way of life
Who can help but to be scandalous
Cloned a vandalist
But aint havin' shit
Boom, buck, buck
Who's next to get fucked up
Chump
Gotta lot of rowdy niggas
Want get your body stunk
Steppin' in the middle of a motherfuckin' blizzard
Where niggas are livin' and copin'
And rooftop scopin' at ass, too fast
Sufferin' succotash
Quicker to bust and blast
Take em up off the map
Now you wonder why it's on, it's on
'Cause a motherfucker didn't play like that
Start the shit
The Conflict we attack right away
To be exact
Now you wanna squash it
Uh, uh
It's a rumble
Only way we gone end it
When you on your back
Kick off and ripped off
'Til shit aint attached
Itch through the dirt

Like a bitch bad with crabs
Yee haw, yee haw
Desperado rollin' out
I'm wanted for millions
For hanging up scabs
Take that
Bust off cannon then haul ass
Bogus way of life
But life get the last laugh
No chance to glance and dance
Shit in your pants
Your leavin' the land
Hit your whole clan
With they guns in they hand
Mission is finished
And victory flawless
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride
Wanted dead or alive
Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive
Bogus way of life
Gunsmoke from the Chi
Never with a crew
And it's flict and die
Gotta' put em up
Put yo hands up right now
Clap
I'ma snap
React and serve my pack
Or punch a punk dumb
Here I come
With the Flict
Renegade and raw dope'll split heads
Come equip or get rip with lead
Never dis dat strap so what's next
We can get down
Rumble or tuggle around
What you got
You gotta give it your all right now, pal
Or get piled with pow
You foul, we buckwild
Get on up you got one false move
It's chi for now
We down to change the rules
Buddy done got his nutty split
Sent off a bit

Now he got some conflict
Got a thousand grams of mac
Wildstylian with Hiddian the Yak
What else you need to justify trials of the Flict
'Cause the Flict 'll straight kick it off
Somethin' proper dopper know you can't stop a poppin'
Steady mobbin' straight up knockin' you noggin
Tell me what you got, I'm starvin'
Bring it on nigga, you trigger happy
I'ma desperado
Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride
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