

Homicidal, Suicidal

Lil Wyte

Yo this the outlaw jossy scott from saliva, get down with my boy Lil Wyte

Memphis style homicidal, Verse 1

Man im bout to kill me a motherfucker, any kind of mother fucker, step into my face brotha, bet this gage gonna spray brotha,

laughing at the site of ignorance i wanna see u fall, u the one that knocked me off when i was trying to climb the wall, but thats all good thats all rite ima keep on shinning bright, u put dapples in my path, and in my path im seeing light, so fuck u hoe talking loud in the center of the crowd, i fucked up, i know it, thats my shit just sit the fuck on down, acting bad coulda been smacked atleast i didnt do all that, i just snached my shit up got the fuck up with out looking back, called her up, bitch u out, yes im gonna see my child u trying to take that privalage away and u will never smile, is u kakin lakin yes lil wyte be constantly smokin Dro, when u see me, greenery be all up n ci-ga-ri-llo, ghetty green thats my thang keep this skull around my brain, if it wasnt here id eaiter be dead or i will be too plain! Chorus X1

Homocidal suicidal everyday i live my life, going crazy in a days inn, walking round real late at night, u guessin im stressing people wondering why im always high u testin smith and wesson u the next on the list to die Verse 2

So u say u crunker than me motha fucka?

Bucka than me motha fucka?

Tuffa than me motha fucka?

Rougher than me motha fucka?

got news for ya, not just for ya, hope that u like gravity!

this ones for ya will destroy ya and will cause some casualties, limp conditions how im livin, if u wanna take a peak? since u want her boy to be my dog, then get the fuck from me, what about her? what about u? what about me? well fuck u too, if u want to live my life u can but u a fuckin fool,

time was off, yes it was, so i kept a fuckin buzz, why u keep a buzz dog? plz, to keep from fucking up, life is short then we die, some don't get a piece of pie, but im gonna get my slice even if i have to compromize, stackin cheese is for me, even if its in these streets, yes i said the streets beacause i have not reached the industry, but its all gravy baby, im gonna make it on my crazy way, diffrent ladies baby, now im crazy thats the way ill

stay, Verse3 (jossy scott)

Homocidal suicidal everyday i live my life, going crazy in a days inn, walking round real late at night, u guessin im stressing people wondering why im always high u testin, smith and wesson, u the next on the list to die ee

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