

# Mosh pit

[faCULTy]

Yeah, this Lil Wyte layin' down for dat HCP  
We 'bout ta throw these boys in the mufuckin' mosh pit  
For those of ya'll who don't know what a mosh pit is  
It's just a bunch of drunk ignant mufuckas  
Gettin' the shit whooped outta dem to some music  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Throw 'em in da mosh pit, stomp 'em in da mosh pit  
Swing yo muthafuckin' fist and beat 'em in da mosh pit  
Throw 'em in da mosh pit, stomp 'em in da mosh pit  
Swing yo muthafuckin' fist and beat 'em in da mosh pit  
It's da juice, off in da club  
So raise your set high in da air and show me love  
We drankin' beer, we smokin' pure  
It just alive wit three 6 mafia in yo ear  
We sippin', surp, you might get hurt  
We snatchin' bitches, beatin' 'em down in da dirt  
We don't play fair, we throwin' chairs  
So if you scarry get your ass up outta here  
Now show them golds, and swing dem bows  
Take your shirt off and commence to whoopin' hoes  
We got dat dangerous, dem boys is stranjass  
Dem boys scared to fuck wit us but I don't blame 'em  
We swingin' nine's and poppin' guns  
Roll wit da countriess mufuckas don't run  
Swing back, swing back, cock back, cock back  
Clear da room mothafucka like click, click, boom  
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Here I come, an only son  
I'm goin' straight out da ghetto to no.1  
  
I'm gettin' higher, I'm on fire  
So all you haters better get ready to retire

I'm on da scene, I keep it mean  
I went from havin' no cheddah to bling, bling  
I got some ice, I'm never nice  
And I'm a killa, so don't make me say it twice  
Straight outta Memphis, can I get a witness  
And I be lookin' for da chickens wit a thickness  
I'm here forever, any kinda weather  
You say you don't take advice, you fuckin' betta  
My anger's swellin', my hate is dwellin'  
I might be naughty or nice, there ain't no tellin'  
My mind is trashed, I'm about to blast  
Not even a hero can save your fuckin' ass  
Throw 'em in da mosh pit, stomp 'em in da mosh pit  
Swing yo muthafuckin fist and beat 'em in da mosh pit  
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See dat Lil Wyte, I am from da bay  
I do not play, you best ta pray  
Dis is my time, I'm 'bout ta blind  
I'm smokin' pine, I am so high  
I'm 'bout ta ride, better not collide  
'Cause if I see you, I'm creepin' up from behind  
You betta hide, you on my side  
You in my hood and I know I'm up on yo mind  
I'll break it down, just like a pound  
Of some of the prettiest ghetty tha you done found  
I am the man, you are the lame  
I'll fuck you up worse than the effect of a plane  
This is the real, throw it like a field  
Then get back off in da kitchen where you can chill  
I roll wit killas, and drug dealas  
And all the othas, I kick it wit 'bout dey skrillas  
Throw 'em in da mosh pit

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