Mosh Pit

Cookie Monsta

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 stranjas
Dem boys scared to fuck wit us but I don't blame 'em
We swingin' nine's and poppin' guns
Roll wit da countriest 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
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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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