Static Addict

Lil Wyte

Yeah, a lot of motherfuckers be out here trying to act
Like they're so hard and shit but you always got to realize, nigga
You ain't bulletproof and your body ain't bulletproof
At any given time you can get your ass fucking blown the fuck off
This motherfucking place the earth
So don't never think a nigga ain't watching
I got somebody watching, yeah, you know what time it is
I'm a motherfuckingStatic addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gun
(I'm a motherfucking)
Static addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
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Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gunGimme a Glock, gimme a 4-5 and I would be straight
Might make it through the day but by the night I'd need two AKs
A couple of sets of extra clips and some ham sandwiches
The po-pos know me and their used to my shananagans
I run the set, man, causing chaos everywhere
Wanna make a bet, man? I'll have you pulling out your hair
This is a have-to-do job but on a need-to-know basis
Don't keep your eyeballs on the prize, don't keep up with the facesI roll with murderers, robbers, drug dealers, killers, and rapists
Also an army on the porch with plenty rockets a waitin'
Come test my patience, fool and find out how Lil' Wyte will react
I'll have these haters, fool, flopping like some fish on their back
They got me fucked up, I'm about to load them trucks up
When I get crazy then you just might feel some hot stuff
This was not on my agenda, I was just only playing
But since you're testing my gangsta, it's too damn late for prayingStatic addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
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Static addict, static addict, crazy with the gunAutomatic gun fire busting at you hoes to get my point across
You got raw bullet to your dome is what I'm about to toss
Sold me a short sack, now you about to feel the trauma
Sulfuric acid, so clogged in a pine box for your momma
What am I about to do? Some says you already know
Bring your family in this? No, I ain't as cool as you folks
This shits between me and you but between you and me
I got a feeling it might be all up to G O DAnd you can talk all of the trash, you want it don't even matter
As long as my album keep selling, my pockets gonna get fatter
I guess the static is because I am the chosen one
Deadly circumstances come with job, better have your gun
You might be found bleeding, seeking for the perpetrator
Something tells me he real far and you won't find him, player
Quit your crying, bitching and your whining, hating, faking, fronting
I'll run your ass up up off the block 'cause I'm a motherfuckingStatic addict, static addict, loco with that automatic
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