Homicide

Kevin Gates

29-5 live, the courts are pigeon
Blame the economy, the courts are living
Of course I'm living, bought some linen
Take a courts on winning, forts of women
Monday through Friday the Porsche is driven
Change the Range to Thursdays, put that away
Hard top Wednesdays, drop top Saturdays
Sunday's Piscataway, 8 ki's I have we lay
Half today, my whole island like Gilligan, it's fast away
By the way, what's up, dawg? Who's hardest?
Probation over, yeah, I'ma catch some new charges
Crime the fricassee recipe, mess with me
40th my pedigree, Big L regale
R.I.P. to hand me legs, some name stamp he said
Saying my dear you, tomorrow your families dead
You a fag, fairy, no homo, that's scary
Don't mean a e-mail or phone when I say Blackberry
It's a homicide, homi, homi, homicide
It's a homicide, homi, homi, homicide
It's a homicide, someone unlucky died
Yellow tape damn, right outside Kentucky Fried
Figure I stay and lock it, fuck it 380 cock it
King Jaffi Joe, I feel like spacely rockets
Come and weight these pockets, the profits display these profits
Play no way to stop it and my engine 80 rockets
No Yao Ming, no T-Mac
Lambo, skeet rat, 300 G stacks
Wanna place a bet? Please match or breeze back
Offensive coordinator hater, I read traps
These niggas need naps, they bitches got weave naps
Believe that, fuck with my a seeds and you'll get seized, snatched
Over these pack we cap knee caps, teeth caps
Believe that, fill your tweets, beat your raps
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Damn Cam, you did it to consumers
White and red boomers, blue and red Laguna's
Dead all the rumors, all these rappers are my juniors
Ma, you can't swim, well come follow the tuna
Full moon, we got girls to moon us
No cuddling ma, you won't spoon us
Don't spit game, just sell Rick James
Baby boy, my nick name is Switch Lanes
Slash stick change, Slash get brain
Slash that nigga, Slash make it rain
Slash tell summer girl, get the summer Z's
Know what's in the dungaree's a hundred G's
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