

# Amino Gino

## USER

He walks down the street  
With 6-pack in his hand  
He stares straight ahead  
Not a word comes from his mouth  
He's got glimmer in his eyes  
And some gold punched in his jaw  
And if ever gets out  
He just might bite your ass You better not feed him  
He just gets meaner  
You better not feed him  
He just might freak out  
You better not feed him  
He just might beat you  
Cause he's a mean dog  
And mean a one The doctor started bitchin  
That everyone was dying  
There's too much competition  
And very little buying  
Concentrate  
Did you rape my shame?  
Did you break my bones?  
Did you fake the flames? Girl u crushed his soul  
She couldn't let him go Don't hassle him  
He just another mean dog  
Don't play with his fur  
He just might eat ya  
Don't fuck with him  
He just might blow up  
And he's a mean one  
He's demon  
U won't even see him  
You'll feel him breathing  
You'll hear him screaming  
As he kicks your fucking ass Are you empty?  
Out of gas  
U can sell your soul  
Here we go  
How about a little revenge  
How'd you like to

Spend your days locked in  
Or maybe a park bench  
And some fresh air  
Might just take you down a notch  
And then you just might want to  
CareAmino Gino  
Amino is his name  
Cheating and screaming and freaking is his gameAmino Gino  
Amino is his name  
Leaving and cheating and scheming is his gameAmino Gino  
Amino is his name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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