Desperado

Fisky

Whee hee hee hee Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride Wanted dead or alive Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive Bogus way of life Who the hero? Who the villain? When I'm sterrin' down the block Fools wanna try why Fly what they ridin' On the tip of a rider slidin' Somebody gotta die On the frontier Cruisin' but watchin' for a hit 'Cause the hood be on Shoot em up Every time I look around Something goin' down buck buck Somebody got popped Stop drop Hollow point tips hard to dodge When you lookin' down your enemies barrel You wish your apparel was camaflouge Booyaw what you gone do now I got my crew pal And weese wrangla's What I got in my chamber Will rearrange ya Goddang ya Will hang ya Death wish wanna play Under lasy under lay Can't help it when I spray Break out if you stay You're gonna pay in a bogus way I'll blow your skull hollow Now if you follow That's your choice and you're Gonna feel sorrow Death hard to swallow

You rodent Here today gone tomorrow Shouldn't fuck wit a Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride Wanted dead or alive Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive Bogus way of life In the streets it's a game Niggas try to get a name But ah I don't fuck with em When I hit em with the shit to make em wanna Squash it Watch it Ride off through the valley Leave em in the alley Stankin' bitch who gone trick no witnesses I rush the vic Two times in the shit I laid em, miss He was acting like he had something I got pissed No whif A nigga said that he was at you What you gone do Strap up black hoody up and Bit the dust A hard head make a soft ass So I'm gone blast Watch a motherfucker last Shoot it Don't baby food it You got something nigga You'd better use it Threatening a nigga with a gun It ain't fun You caught one Three off from the back Gotta blow my guns Woo-woo With a glock Make your ass stop Attack again Won't come back again

Fuckin' him up like a bitch Bustin' at him quick Reachin' for your shit Try to get away from me You getting hit You dig Better move your kids I'm at this nigga And I don't wanna do it But I'm wanted So fuck it I'm ready to drop em Shit I got em Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride Wanted dead or alive Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive Bogus way of life Who can help but to be scandalous Cloned a vandalist But aint havin' shit Boom, buck, buck Who's next to get fucked up Chump Gotta lot of rowdy niggas Want get your body stunk Steppin' in the middle of a motherfuckin' blizzard Where niggas are livin' and copin' And rooftop scopin' at ass, too fast Sufferin' succotash Quicker to bust and blast Take em up off the map Now you wonder why it's on, it's on 'Cause a motherfucker didn't play like that Start the shit The Conflict we attack right away To be exact Now you wanna squash it Uh, uh It's a rumble Only way we gone end it When you on your back Kick off and ripped off 'Til shit aint attached Itch through the dirt

Like a bitch bad with crabs Yee haw, yee haw Desperado rollin' out I'm wanted for millions For hanging up scabs Take that Bust off cannon then haul ass Bogus way of life But life get the last laugh No chance to glance and dance Shit in your pants Your leavin' the land Hit your whole clan With they guns in they hand Mission is finished And victory flawless Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride Wanted dead or alive Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive Bogus way of life Gunsmoke from the Chi Never with a crew And it's flict and die Gotta' put em up Put yo hands up right now Clap I'ma snap React and serve my pack Or punch a punk dumb Here I come With the Flict Renegade and raw dope'll split heads Come equip or get rip with lead Never dis dat strap so what's next We can get down Rumble or tuggle around What you got You gotta give it your all right now, pal Or get piled with pow You foul, we buckwild Get on up you got one false move It's chi for now We down to change the rules Buddy done got his nutty split Sent off a bit

Now he got some conflict Got a thousand grams of mac Wildstylian with Hiddian the Yak What else you need to justify trials of the Flict 'Cause the Flict 'll straight kick it off Somethin' proper dopper know you can't stop a poppin' Steady mobbin' straight up knockin' you noggin Tell me what you got, I'm starvin' Bring it on nigga, you trigger happy I'ma desperado Desperado, can't help it, I just can't let it ride Wanted dead or alive Desperado, gunsmoke makes me strive Bogus way of life

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