

# MegaMan

## Cover Guru

[Verse 1:] Faded off the kush, I'm gone  
Only two years old when daddy used to bring them hookers home  
Looking like my grandma, my niggas got that ammo  
We Jackson and then light up a L, Samuel  
Tunechi in this bitch nigga, y'all niggas bitch niggas  
Rats gon' rat and snakes gon' hiss nigga  
Baseball rich nigga, do this shit for all my homies  
Where them bad bitches at, come and put that pussy on me  
Tunechi you a murderer, boy you just be killing shit  
Yeah you know that money talk, I am the ventriloquist  
Tranquilizer in the trunk, put your ass to sleep, man  
Birdman Jr., got the world in my wingspan  
How you niggas want it, have it your way, Burger King  
I get deep in that pussy, dig her out, surgery  
Fucking with a real nigga, fucking right, certainly  
Break into your fucking home, take your life, burglary  
Whoa nigga, die slow nigga  
For dear life you holdin' on, envogue nigga  
Unload nigga, reload nigga  
Tools on deck, Home Depot nigga  
Well if life is a bitch then mines a gold digger  
Yeah and all my bitches nasty like cold dinner  
Everyday I go so hard and work my ass off  
I'm good, I'm 100, like a fast ball Carter IV

[Verse 2:] Yeah... ugh... I going back in  
We get fuck ya'll money, how you want play it  
That AK sleep on the side of my bed  
That's one eye closed, one eye open  
Your cap get peeled like Ibuprofen  
I'm sick, I'm ill, I ain't the nigga to fuck with  
This is a crazy world and life is shorter than Bushwick  
Young Money man, we got this shit by a landslide  
Boy I send them Bloods at your ass like a tampon  
Uptown shit, wet the whole party  
Weezy gon' ball, bald like Steve Harvey  
The heater, I'm a tuck her, Tucker like Delores  
That's my word, word like thesaurus  
I don't see no future in your front and I be stunting hard

Rap game depending on me like a bungy cord  
Fear nobody but God almighty  
Shoot that moutherfucker 'til I get arthritis  
I'm a beast, I'm an ass, I'm ahead of my class  
I'm a diamond in the rough like a baby in the trash  
I talk it, I live it, I paint a picture vivid  
And them pistols popping like they sitting in a skillet  
I go so hard, I go so mean, I'm so New Orleans  
Told the judge I could'nt budge, it was him or me  
Forget the bullshit and remember me

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