

# In Here

## Blinded Colony

I'm the drunkest, highest, crunkest, toughest, buckest, roughest

(Wat, wat, wat, wat, wat, wat)

Motherfucker in here

The rawest, hardest, wildest, smartest, coldest, tightest

(Wat, wat, wat, wat, wat, wat)

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You can step the fuck up off UV me

(Bitch)

I dun already told you, you ain't stoppin' me

(Bitch)

We killers from the camp that got the back UV me

(Bitch)

You shoulda known I was part of the family

(Bitch)

Before I'm 'bout to roc the fuckin' industry

(Bitch)

And plus I'm reppin' Memphis Tennessee

(Bitch)

And I ain't givin' up until I'm seven feet

(Bitch)

Yes, I said seven thatz one more deeper see

(Bitch)

Y'all really do not know watz about to approach

(Bitch)

I'll kill ya quicker then a some rake could kill a roach

(Bitch)

I'm harder then your dick wen it rub genst the panties

(Bitch)

Could give a fuck if I don't ever see a Grammy

(Bitch)

I'm gon keep rockin' only wat I know and see

(Bitch)

And wat I see I write it down and then begin to speak

(Bitch)  
You have no fuckin' reason to be hatin' me  
(Bitch)  
But I guess aggravation just come wit bein' me  
(Bitch)  
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I woke up early twist tha blunt up  
(Bitch)  
Stumblin' from the night before still fucked up  
(Bitch)  
Couldn't tell ya wat I did in the last 24  
(Bitch)  
Weed xanax and syrup yea I'm on the floor  
(Bitch)  
But don't think that won't stop your jaw from gettin' broke  
(Bitch)  
I got a bunch UV killers that be on the fuckin' scope  
(Bitch)  
And plus my killers came wit 44s aimed at your throat  
(Bitch)  
You ain't got no time to run and you already know  
(Bitch)  
Your heart took a pause wen Wyte walked in tha door  
(Bitch)  
The hoes pussy got moist wen I began to flow  
(Bitch)  
And know the subject matter in hands I cope up wit mo  
(Bitch)  
The louder I spit my style the crowd will larger grow  
(Bitch)  
The bigger the crowd gets the more the money flows  
(Bitch)  
The bigger pockets in rockin' gon make me giv ya mo  
(Bitch)

I got a destination in life and know thatz for sho  
(Bitch)  
Infatuated wit music good drugs and fuckin' hoes  
(Bitch)  
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The name is Lil' Wyte and I'ma set ya stright  
(Bitch)  
You fuckin' wit' me, you fuckin' wit' the bay  
(Bitch)  
Gruesome consequences repeat what you say  
(Bitch)  
Molded myself now how could you have made  
(Bitch)  
Left it all bloody wen I stepped off the stage  
(Bitch)  
Murdered tha mic and then went out on a rage  
(Bitch)  
Slicin' n dicin' these rappers headz wit blade  
(Bitch)  
Your musics amusing but I am not amazed  
(Bitch)  
My skill had been sheltered almost like I been caged  
(Bitch)  
I been skipped over once and turned to another page  
(Bitch)  
Like these other dummies that got dropped off this label  
(Bitch)  
I'm not gon let this money have me snortin' off the table  
(Bitch)  
But I'm gon make it snappy for approval if I'm able  
(Bitch)  
This here is not a lie story a fib or even a fable  
(Bitch)  
With HCP and Lil Wyte a perfect combination

(Bitch)

The crunkest, wildest, toughest motherfuckers in the nation

(Bitch)

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