Put Your Gun Away

Ms. Dynamite

I never bought a new dress, new shoes, new bag
And sat in the salon all day,
For some ignorant, wannabe bad, dumb mutha****a
To just come and shoot up the place
I never left my son at home to stand and screw-up my face
With all these bit**es that just came to fight,
I'm with my girls and my niggas
So take your hand up off that trigger,
And just ease up your vibe tonight
Chorus:

Put yo gun away G, Release the stress and just chill, Put yo gun away B, Ya dressed too damn good to kill Put yo gun away pleeease, Oohh, I don't wanna leave till 6 in the morning Put yo gun away At least till the break of dawn See I been working hard all week long I just came to release the strain, Of the bullshit that we taking on Husting and grinding every day, I don't wanna drink and I don't need no drugs, Gimme that bassline that's my high, Brotha' stop your negativity cause now your f***in with my vibe Chorus:

Put yo gun away G,
Release the stress and just chill,
Put yo gun away B,
Ya dressed too damn good to kill
Put yo gun away pleeease,
Oohh, I don't wanna leave till 6 in the morning
Put yo gun away
At least till the break of dawn

See I just really wanna get my party on and chill with my friends
And I just wanna hear the DJ play my songs until 6 AM
And I just wanna see the people up in here have yourself a good time

So, keep your gun up in yo waist my nigga everything will be just fine Rapper's Verse:

Slide, Slide, Slide

Every time I'm in the club the pricks are exciting
Puling up gangstas and car bidders
Its not gangsta to start violence
Give it a break, every concert it happens again

Come on, cuss cuss, use your brain

You got beef leave it on the road

Better still leave your gun at home

And just have a laugh

Buy a bottle find a girl on fera glass

You might have some fun

She might wanna dance

I'm about sipping don tell I'm very drunk

You know why she's about that bubbles bust

No beef flying up, let the poe burn

Now looking in my face you don't know me cause

Little Sim says used need a hug

Scared of the real world so you need a gun

Putting tears in the eyes of another mum

Calm down be easy, it aint hard fam

To show respect if your a big boy then hold yo drink

A lot arms I see gripping the skin

Just tell the DJ to reload my rhythm again

You know

Chorus:

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Release the stress and just chill,

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