Desperado

Savant

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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