

## Clay Davidson "Guns Cocked"

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[news guy]

were on the scene of another tragick moment  
in the hip hop industry, big daddy recording artist  
choobakka, was found dead in his upper east side  
penthouse  
this morning with a single gun shot wound to the head  
as of now the police have no leads on how this tragic  
incident accord..reporting from manhattan  
This is ron thomas for Action News

[chorus] - 2X

gun cocked, visioning the shells drop after I drop  
(WOW)visioning the camera shots  
it all started with hunger and thirst  
till the album drop, then the problems started  
and they never stopped

I remember this girl, telling me turn that shit down  
now I walk by her house and she playing it loud  
I went from, thats not my child  
to, oh thats my son now  
on t.v 1 time my girls wanna have mine  
see they wouldn't lend me no douhh  
now they asking and use to be shamed of me  
now they bragging, this what happened when you go  
platnium  
everybody jump on your dick and start fake acting  
I understand and if I don't go along with the plan  
I probably don't make a hit DAMN  
forget it thought, I'ma tell the truth  
and if it hurt let me know I'ma do it mo'  
see they don't appriciate you, till you got more  
than what they got and then when you do you still high  
(u dont remember were you came from, nigga you  
forgot)  
tell me were the fuck you was when I didn't have a part  
to piss in or a plug to the radio in and listen  
to the hot shit niggas was spittin'  
girls wouldn't rap then, now they want me to smack it  
with them  
and sick crazy style possissions, from that to this

and I don't hate nobody, but see they cant tell me shit  
when they see me at a party, I dont know u  
bounce before I make the bouncer's throw u  
then later might call you to see how I tore u

[chorus] - 2X

I remember, when a lot of ya'll wish I would forget  
You lucky revenge aint my thing, alot of you could've  
got hit  
This is serious some of my closest hurt be the worst  
I guess enough for me to ride around than spit it out on  
a verse  
I never had friends only those that pose to be and  
being a gemini  
all this was shown to me, plus my dad said before he  
died  
keep your friends close by, but keep your enemys high  
it's easier to catch the lies, now I can see the signs  
some of them ween't fine, put still not enough  
to hide the truth poring out there eyes  
I look deep up inside, deep enought to feel a vibe  
go head tell a lie, betcha can't get one by  
learned threw family ties, the only way to stay alive  
is the ? i'll be damned if I dont get on with mine

[chorus] - 2X

I want the world to know what it took to get on  
and I want you to know I was broke when I wrote this  
song  
most of the niggas by my side, they dont belong  
but I kept then there (why is that?)to prove I was strong  
now you could be gone, it's not like I need see  
You act like I cant blow if you dont row wit' me  
fuck you G, I did this whole thing by myself  
and if not me, tell me who else, STOP Liyin  
You wanna be ballers well you could all start crying  
exept for my real niggas ya'll could all start diyin  
I aint fucking with niggas that wanna watch dollar signs  
if you can't handle your watchu gon' do with mine

[chorus] - 2X

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