

Funkmaster Flex

"Words Are Weapons"

Visit "[Words Are Weapons](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
My words are weapons, I never show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
These words are weapons, I never did show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

Yo, the rage I release on a page
Is like a demon unleashed in a cage
Lunatic, soon as I hit the stage
My mind is like a fuckin' stick of dynamite
Once I get behind the mic
It's like the wick is lit, you bitches die tonight

My nine is like a guidin' light at night, shinin' bright
My fuckin' grip is tighter than my wife's vagina, psych
These cock-suckin' cops got my Smith & Wesson
I guess it's time to pick a different weapon, man, the
shit's depressin'
But Swift is getting me a new one for a Christmas
present
(Come on Slim, let's go and teach this fuckin' bitch a
lesson)

They managed to confiscate the pistol that I brandish
But my plan is to use this bullshit to my advantage
Shady stay creative, baby, hold your head up, don't
you let up
One bit on these motherfuckin' suckers, you're a
soldier, get up
Stand up for what you believe in, long as you breathin'
They jealous of you man, that's the only reason they
beefin'

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my

opponents
My words are weapons, I never show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
These words are weapons, I never did show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

It's that Dirty Dozen renegade, you done pulled the pin
out my grenade
.38s'll move your shit up out the way
You niggas won't forget about McVeigh, you got
somethin' to say?
Let it out today or watch these bullets spray

From these ten black fingers huggin' these deadly
millimeters
That'll make Jeff Dahmer's look like he caught a
misdemeanor
See I'm dirty, so I ain't gotta buy a pistol cleaner
An official beater, don't let me see you with yo' heater

You gets whipped with it, tell them motherfuckers, Swift
did it
You packin' somethin' special in your crib, then bitch
get it
I'm physically fitted to run yo' digits, I'm hostile
With this Roscoe pointed up your nostrils

You get splitted and guess what, I'm blowin' up the
hospital
And wouldn't give a fuck if you a cop or a hoe
I'm Hannibal Lector, the spinal cord disconnecter
Findin whores to lock 'em up in motels to inject 'em

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
My words are weapons, I never show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
These words are weapons, I never did show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's

steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

I'm eatin' crews like I'm Hannibal
There's no way I can be the gay rapper
(Why not?)
I only fuck animals
Stupid trick got my dick startin' to itch
Went to my mother's grave site, called her a stupid
bitch

One on one in this bloodsport, I'm in divorce court
Sold my bitch off a pack of Newports
(Your Honor)
Six times I been arrested, how would you feel
If you was a Jehovah witness that always got molested?
(It happens)

I'm smokin' dank, drinkin' drank
I can't have any kids 'cause I'm fuckin' shootin' blanks
Don't you know Bizarre don't give a fuck?
Nicole's a whore, I'm glad O.J. murdered the slut

Responsibility, I'm negligent
Bill Clinton's a fag, should be stabbed
Let Richard Simmons be the President
Call me a weirdo, call me Bizarre
While I stick it up yo' ass while you shittin' diarrhea

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
My words are weapons, I never show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

My words are weapons, I use 'em to crush my
opponents
These words are weapons, I never did show no emotion
My words are weapons, I use 'em to kill whoever's
steppin' to me
My words are like weaponry on a record

Visit [Funkmaster Flex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.