

Genitortures

"Gangsters"

Visit "[Gangsters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Slush "The Villain"(Talkin)]

Ha Ha

Slush "The Villain"

Shadow all up in this mothafucka

Hella High, off that sticky gram weed

Livin the thug life, sellin drug life

Packin snubs, smokin weed all day bud life

Can't fuck wit it baby

[Mr. Shadow]

It's the unfadable, confrontation with I is consequential

Me and Slush "The Villain" makin your advisories

parental

Fuck a presidential limosine

I roll wit thugs in maximas on Lomos

Or Impalas on chrome d's

Follow me and see why everybody calls me hostile

How mothafuckas be hatin cause I live a gangsta

lifestyle

My profile is so wild you wouldn't wanna kick it

With these two young thugs, packin snubs and gettin
convicted

Inflictin much pain like my a.k.a. was migrain

Make a fool swallow piss for disrespectin my name

From the sky falls rain to the streets you'll fall victim

And all I got to say to my thugs is fuck the system

The Mistah Shadow is who I be up on this paragraph

Makin fools panic cause they heard about the
aftermath

I'm at the point of no return and so I keep burnin

Marijuina cause I want the higher learner

[Chorus: Slush "The Villain" and Mr. Shadow]

We straight gangstas, bangers, dope slangers

Bitch stranglers, who wanna come and playa hate us

Money makers, world wide got it locked

Walkin 50 deep through your mothafuckin block

[2x]

[Slush "The Villain"]

For all my enemies I got them gats too

Me and my faculties bodies covered up with tattoos
So when you see me it's intimidation that you feel
Cause you know these fuckin Eses mess for real
Cause we're soldado down to throw putasos
Con chiflasos tricky let's throw chingasos
I got Shadow on the side of me
With that gram sticky green mothafucka
Come get high with me
And if you say you're my homie, don't deceive me
Cause when I say I'm gonna kill, you best believe me

[Mr. Shadow]

Even out of town we break mothafuckas down like car
trouble
Tricky grab an axe and a shovel
Show these sons of hood rats who got the bag of
tricks
Full of guns, ammunition, screwdrivers and ice picks
We pick who dies, when the wolf cries
Brutalize mothafuckas, catch em by surprise
We're unexpected like a car crash
Head bash a mothafucka, and give him whip lash
Think fast, blink and it's your ass up in pieces
Have your mom screamin for Jesus

[Chorus]

[Slush "The Villian"]

I give's a fuck mothafucka
Down to buck mothafuckas
Better duck or that ass'll get plucked mothafucka
I got all I need to succeed, let's get to test em
Pocket full of weed and a gun that's full of teflon
I'm a mothafucka thug with no love
I'm seein my enemies bleedin sleepin in their blood
I'm fantasizin homicidal thoughts like Charles Manson
Money schemin plots to come up, like hold you for
ransom
It's all about the skrilla homie, I'll put a price on your
head
And if they don't pay up by mornin best believe that
you're dead
Playin wit your life like God but I don't care
Ain't gon let nobody stop me from bein a millionaire
It be a gun blast ese till one of us dies
Best believe tryin to aim my heat right between your
eyes
Only on my bullet, my name I'm gonna engrave
Slush "The Villain" put that ass to the grave,
mothafucka

[Chorus]

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.