

GutterSlutz "Fuck Emo"

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(Hook)

Some of you all about the bitches
Some of you all about the hoes
Some of you all about the chickens
Some of you all about the dough
Some of you all just tripping
Some of you all about the snitching
Some of you all I just don't know

Verse 1 (KOM4)

Eight Ball Blow
Snort that shit
West coast drow
Smoke that shit
Tasty dome
Suck that shit
Magnum Chrome
Fuck that shit
Half pass ten; bounce the club, three dimes in the
back, got your bitch up front
Got her cock blocking fat friend in the trunk. Rounding
up hoes. Rounding up dough. Lowlife disgrace, waste
of space. One hand on my nuts, drugs falling out of my
pockets. Gutterslutz for life taking off like rockets.
Flatline scream and KOM4 mobbing in the gutter truck.
Like indy5 we just don't give a fuck. Underground, fuck
radio. Crawling out of coffins. Blowing out smoke of the
finest Cali chronic.

{Hook 2}

Some of you all about the bitches
Some of you all about the hoes
Some of you all about the chickens
Some of you all about the dough
Some of you all just tripping
Some of you all about the clothes
Some of you all about the snitching
Some of you all I just don't know

Verse 2 {Flatline}

I lust for bad bitches with stitches and drugs sweating
my dick for love, hugs like a corpse this gets old

literally. This turns growing mold trust me, to keep creatively. So sexually frustrated it sucks. Just another fucker from the gutterslutz.

{Breakdown}

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Some of you all about the chickens
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Verse 3 {Scream}

I know where I have been all of you are just too scared to go. Oh yes with fineness and that gutterslutz flow it's the sick twisted fuck aka Joe Joe. So make way for the crazy kid, that's me, in a fresh wife beater looking so splendid. Raising hell in the city of sin. Rowdy as fuck just a punk with a big ass grin. I take down girls with curves like a bowling pin. I got moves for days to make your head spin. Some talk game but never get in and I don't play I just win. True story. You cry like a bitch and it's fucking boring. Fuck you faggot and your emo stories. Talking about how you can't and cannot keep scoring. Point for point I don't disappoint but, that's the point.

{Double Hook}

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