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Ace Hood "Guns High"

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[R. City - Chorus]

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We come from a city where the young die So why don't we get to use and put'cha guns high 'Bout to lose that's the reason why we must try The streets hot from the night till the sunrise Ooooh wahoooo, ooooh wahoooo (And this is what it sounds like)

Ooooh wahoooo, ooooh wahoooo (Came up from the ground like)

[Ace Hood - Verse 1]

Pummy yummy, mom addicted to money Grab a clip of them hundreds, and half a ounce of that scummy

Ready to hit the block try to seek 'em comin' for that tummy

If I don't make it home tell my momma to pray for me I'ma get it 'cause I got it, came up from the bottom Pussy nigga get shot up so shut up and give me profit Niggas they want me dead and I swear that there ain't no stoppin'

I'ma go out and get it, just watch me pop off yo' socket Play the eighth for you haters, they see me on corner trappin'

We the Best that's the lesson I'll take you pussies to college

Imagine me I'm gutta, now be the best it's of Heaven I swear that till I perish I keep these pussies in panic whaa

[Chorus]

[Ace Hood - Verse 2]

Now watch me move through the city, gutta be my religion

Only vision to get it is take it without a witness

They say they want me dead and it's fuck 'em that's my decision

(Fuck 'em) Fuck 'em wit' middle fingers

Them pumps in the penitentiary, walk the block wit' this energy

Give a mug at my enemies, tell who they 'posed to be

Hang 'em up like a poster be, play 'em like Monopoly Till the end of my time I Be G-U-T-T-A, Mr. H Double O D the prodigy Tell 'em they can follow me, only cabbage and celery Gettin' money heavily smokin' up on that broccoli, ain't no vegetarians Play wit' me and you burger meat Betta have a pass to hit my streets wit' the currency, nigguh

[Chorus]

[R. City - Verse 3] Live from the ghetto we be re-e-al People only recognize the re-e-al Cops hate because we dont sque-e-l But we don't give a fuck 'bout how they fee-e-l See aint nobody stoppin' wit' tell 'em fosie back oh wit' (Incomprehensible) What them blockas say, Let them know we do not play Takin' over soon some day, (Incomprehensible)

[Chorus X2]

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