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Buckshot "Heavy Weighters"

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[buckshot] Clack clack clack, clack clack clack clack Fuck wit bdb, I put a, hole in ya back See me, it's like that, it's like this Hit you wit the tip of the four fifth, lick off ya bottom lip I gotta have it, and did it to smackin Ya niggas backwards, I don't how to act kid, relax kid Calm ya ass down, don't let the liquor or the weed smoke Provoke a fight now, aight now Don't get gassed up, I know where you live at, I tied ya wife up Gave her the dick and she was like "buck" Yeah picture ya girl, me and my dick sucked Man, I live it up, the life of a thorough nigga, what You see me on the block, runnin from shit Comin wit the glock, bustin off thunderous shit Number one hit, still throw blows to get Up in your tentacles, turn you into vegetables [chorus 2x: swan]

We heavy weighters, crowd motivators In and out of staters, benz and navigators Ridin elevators, to the hundredth floor Bombin down on that ass, we bout to give you some more

[swan]

Where we get gully for the cash, call it terror dome Where bitch niggas pop down, when they hear the chrome

Swan flip digital, nigga try and rap Don't love the six hundred, nigga neck snap back, fuck it

Crash that, 'cause niggas pullin on my dick again Paparazzi wanna take my flick again, give a chick a ten Good girl, got my glock in the spot

'cause I don't trust you muthafuckas, when I'm rockin the spot

And dead men, swan gotti, young gun for fun See ya hungry gettin none, 'cause my nine weigh a ton When I bust, better run, or catch a war back breaker

Live shots, shakin and fakin

[f.t.]

Who callin me out? I'm all about triggas and toast Bitches gimme pussy, 'cause my dick is bigger than most Niggas is dose, of thugs so you figure I'm broke Advice it happens, money, all liquor and smoke I went to school but wasn't learnin nuthin Stay burnin bustin, was a birth to frontin Pullin out gats, ready to murder somethin My whole game plan, is name brand Let off the flame and smack a gay man wit the same hand All you undefeated cats bout to take ya first lost Fuck that, it's a work, boss get hurt, boss never jerk off Hit honeys wit shirts and skirts off Yeah, you look hard, but your verse soft

[chorus 4x]

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