

## **Ms Sancha**

# **"For The Love Of Guns"**

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[Chorus:]

I don't Give A Fuck, Bitch You Betta Run  
I'm Livin (Livin For The Love Of My Guns Muthafucka)  
Put The Safety Off, Bustin Tears Down  
I'm Livin For The Love Of Guns

[Verse 1:]

Ima Stay Unloaded Clips, From The Lpg  
Ima Gangsta Bitch, Not Too Many Tricks Can Fuck Wit  
This  
So Think Twice Before You Wanna Start Some Shit  
Roll A 6-4, Gotta Light A Dome, Gotta Sharp A Blow  
Gotta 9 Milimeter And A Clean.44 That'll Blast Yo Ass  
If U Take The Chance, Ms Sancha Needs Cash  
And She Wants It Fast  
Give Me All That You Got Homeboy  
'Cuz This Cuete That I Got Aint A Toy  
It Packs Nothin But Hot Lead  
Throw Yo Head, Make One Funny Move  
And Yo Ass Is Dead  
And Yes It Gets Me Off, When I Hear The Shots  
It Makes Me Cum When I Feel The Pop  
Nothin Like The Sound Of My 9 Or A Glock  
Besides A Down-Ass Vato With A Big Held Cock

[Chorus]

[Mr. Sancho:]

Sancho Muthafucka, Wit A Gangsta Twist  
I'm Here Ta Represent Tha South With A Gangsta Bitch  
We Double Team The Competition And Load The  
Amunition  
So She Can Rock The Cock While I Cock The Glock  
Pop, Pop Drive-By An Er'ybody 'cuz I Wont Stop  
Trumpin Up The Right Beat  
Guaranteed To Be High If You Wanna Chance To Threat  
Fuck You Up Rat An I'll Neva Hesitate To Put A Hole In  
Your Chest  
You Best Run And Hide Homie You Wont Survive  
I Got Sancha An Nina Puto, Ready To Ride  
Cuz We Lite Up The Gun, And Can Put Up The Gun  
Still Ride To The Death Homie, There's No Way To Run

Lowpro Represent Pitbulls On The Loose  
Fuck You, Sancho Breakin All The Rules

[Chorus]

Fuckin You In The Bed, While I'm Givin You Head  
Feria Too, You Think I'm Playin Foo'  
I don't Give A Fuck Throw Ya In A Blood Poo'  
The Sound Of My Gun Make My Pussy Lips Droo'  
It Gets Me Wet, It Makes Me Sweat  
Let It Go, Bitch You Wont Regret  
Cuz My Gunshots Flyin, An These Sorry Vatos Always  
Dyin  
Go Ahead Keep Tryin, Fuck You  
If You Aint 619'n  
Aint Got No Time, Aint Got Nothin Else On My Mind  
Besides Robbin Suckers, Who Think That Sancha Is  
Their Lover  
I Got A Love Of Glass, So Give It Up Ese  
Give Me All Your Stash, Cuz I don't Want No Love  
I Got Enough Muthafuckas Thata Wanna Fuck  
But Righ Now Makin Love To My Gun  
Bitch You Betta Run Fast, Hide, Or Duck

(Chorus 2x)

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