

Cyssero "Intro"

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

[Verse:]

Lets talk about it what

Cyss will throw the beam guaranteed you wont walk up
out it

I aint playing

watch a nigga haul ass for his life when them hollow
tips start spraying

Cyss is sick, get a grip, when he spit

every verse crack, you get shitted on like Biggie Skit
thoughts of me embedding in you get rid of it

I'm the man, you don't understand you illiterate

I'm hot as a semi shot, oc, when the semi grip

make him strip naked like he about to go skinny dip

shit, beef what you think you about

until I press iron to your shirt, like I'm trying to knock a
wrinkle out

grip the steel when shit get for real

chop until the clip drop them shots split your grill

I'm dumb nice fuck who you get to spill

because them niggas you think hot will see cyss and
chill

I remember night school, couldn't make it to the class

I was paper chasing, caking on the ave, making me
sum cash

My fiends like ball players because they either shoot or
they take it to the glass

44 mag breaking him in half

he a bitch with a dick, you probably take it in the ass

oh you grind and you work with that work right

until them shotgun pellets jump in your shirt like

BLAO! you will get murked because I bust and I squirt
pipes

oc, you will get popped like the clutch on a dirk bike

I work right, with a half a block

I can lock a block and a half, and half your block

no joke, i smoke grass a lot

that's why my bars out this world like astronauts

I never had a pop, no father figure

so when its drama my finger recline the trigger

spit rounds, the ground, I'll put you fellas on it

because the chopper I chop, dont got propellers on it

I'm a young threat, yup
and I'm still butt fucking the rap game, and I aint cum
yet
I aint done yet, so let me see something
like uhh yes, I'm just pre cumming
hold on you see me you see a g coming
we see you we see a flea coming
your wife a smut what is all the fronting about
I just get sucked, get fucked, nut in her mouth
or i can get fucked, get sucked, nut in her mouth
you be smooching on her lips she be smooching on my
dick
keep your lips closed I'm quick to grip pistols
spit those, oh you a fighter lets see you get those
I don't miss foes split those leave him with hit clothes
with 1 nine and 1 trey eight like my zip code

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

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