

Peter McCutchen

"Hitlist"

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(Verse 1)

Your done?

What, did you think that putting a gun to your head,
And repainting the floor red by blasting you dead
would be fun?

Well maybe for some but not for the ones with races to
run,

And enjoy the sun on their faces in wide open spaces.

In other words...

(Pause one and a half sec.)

Your a fuckin fag

Too bad cause now your body bagged and toe tagged

As sure as your wifes tits sag.

If your on my list I'll start with my fist

Do you get the gist that I don't give a shit?

I'll bury you in my fuckin pit bitch

Cause I get mass off these licks I hit

So sit down and shut up

Befor you get fucked up

(Verse 2)

Now I'm not one for repition

So nigga listen close

Bitch, you got two options,

But if I might make a suggestion,

I'll ask you to hold your questions till the end.

Option number one

You can come with me and fight your fight

Or you can run and hide so that you don't die tonight

Alright look at this you friggin priss.

It may take some time but I'm gonna find

What your insides look like

When I rip em out!

Far from the count Dam right.

First choice I recomend.

Second choice my hand will be forced.

Straight from this mike,

I will end your life.

Turn your strife to Rest In Peace,

With Vengence so sweet.

At least you can say,

After you've faded away,

Whereever you go,

Erbody il know,
You were done in by the best.
Any last requests?

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