

Wooden Circus

"Make It Happen"

Visit "[Make It Happen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It, s hard to picture one time I had a strap in my mouth
With the hammer cocked back, about to blow my brains
out
That, s some selfish shit, I, ve done dealt with it
I, d rather let some bullets exit shells and melt a pig
I, ve been accomplice to some cold shit, squeeze,
unleash whole clips
Leave 'em body cold stiff, fuck 'em let their soul drift
And if there's repercussions bring it, there will be no
discussions
I did it for a reason, gives a fuck if he's your cousin
Any opposition, Ima fight to stop their mission
Trespasser, slang master tryinna take what God has
given
For your dealin' with the mental state of mind
That could short circuit any time, struggle to keep
myself in line
Neva disregard vendettas, gotta stay alive to render
Death upon those that chose to jump ship in stormy
weather
Fuck the cheddar, give me thoughts of berettas
Some hand grenades and ak's, to kill his pride for the
devil, recognize

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