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F-T-M "Deadly Shots"

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Deadly Shots

[Intro]

(Raining Night/Thunderbolts/Car Starts)

A: Ey manye stop drinking you are all fucked

F: No manye I can take it stop being so scary, I can hear a dark voices over a beat..

A: Shit dude how much have you drinking?, Now you seeing illusions and hearing stuff..

F: Give a beat and so I can drop something over it..

A: Ait manye,, here you go

[Chorus 2x]

I'm the beast, rocking the beat, killing the weak Sending my enemies to the never ending sleep It's H-Town baby, taking over the blocks We're on the top, firing the deadly shots

[Verse]

H-town in the house, spitting some pure fire
Deadly rhymes, deadly flow, so leave the mic, retire
Complicated lines from a corrupted mind
Stumped to the motto, the world is mine
Am not doing this for the cash or the fame in the game
I just wane free my chest, mark down my name
Wane be the special one, the lyrical son
The gifted one, basically the chosen one
The voice from the underworld, ready to shine
Drop a line, commit a crime, let the world grind
Delicate this song strictly for em that stays
underground
Let the speakers bounces, let 'em shake the ground

[Chorus 2x]

I'm the beast, rocking the beat, killing the weak Sending my enemies to the never ending sleep It's H-Town baby, taking over the blocks We're on the top, firing the deadly shots

[Verse]

Feeling like the mastermind, spitting a verse

killed you with the first, the second got you even worse As I enter the room, shining up as lamp, Punching you up, moving around as a champ A true killer on the mic, got you hypnotized So now you realized that everything I said you got it memorized, stuck inside you head Biting off my shit, I guess you are brain head I mentally confused you with a couple of bars Verbally abuse you, so you see a couple of stars Physical damage you and leaving you with a couple of scars

… So now you know, who we fucking are

[Chorus 2x]

I'm the beast, rocking the beat, killing the weak Sending my enemies to the never ending sleep It's H-Town baby, taking over the blocks We're on the top, firing the deadly shots

[Outro]

(Glass crash)

A: Ey manye get up, stop falling asleep you're soon home

F: uuhh wa uhhh wat.. What's happening?

A: Nothing you fell asleep and start rapping about Htown, about your self and a lot of another things… damn manye it was straight fire… It's sad that you couldn't record it

F: Yea manye it's bad… but I'm sure that it'll come back another day so I can write it down..

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