

Gunplay

"Mask On"

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Mask on, mask off
Mask on, mask off

[Chorus:]

When I loop that corner boy, ain't gon' be no talk
Just a whole lotta (flocka!) and a whole lotta chump
(Mask on (how you want it?) mask off (how you want
it?))

(Mask on (how you want it?) mask off (how you want
it?))

You don't want it homie, what the f-ck you niggas
mean?

Sheriff catch us with the infrared beams

(Mask on (how you want it?) mask off (how you want
it?))

(Mask on (how you want it?) mask off (how you want
it?))

Ok, these niggas think they steppin' on my turf and I'm
a let 'em

Get your armor off first, 'fore you step out in this
weather

Rainin' bucket on my f-ckas, cocaine in my dutches

Ain't gon be no mercy when your fate is in my clutches

M dre with the top rip, rag on the chopstick

Lookin' like I'm bout to hold the whole world hostage

They say I'm satan's sidekick but ya'll'd never know

I got killers lurkin' round but ya'll'd never know

Rollin' in my benz like it's boderline bentley

My 44 never close, so don't boderline tempt me

I'm in total control mode, move you like a checker

Two barrels on my weapon, now that's a double decker

[Chorus]

No pity in my city, no love in my titty

Who the f-ck ain't gunplay money? all they'd admit it

Cigarfare and hardware, no way I'm gon' starve here

Hard weed, and soft hair, and sticks for that warfare

So serious I can't smile, stress keep my face frown

It don't matter how many times I pull the ace out

Real nigga all day, bully the hard way
From the bout to broadway, we gon' handle it our way
Lookin' like money, but I'm feelin' like murder
If ya took somethin' from me, best believe I'll reverse it
Yeah, clearly disturbed, probably piss on a sheriff
f-ck the crackas and the jackas, pass the mass and a
wacka

[Chorus]

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