

Gunplay

"Tats On My Arm Freestyle"

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Gats under my Gucci belt, tats on my arm
Sliddin' up her ocean drive, comin' down like uh
Sliddin' up her ocean drive, comin' down like uh
Gat under my belt, can't put the money in my pock
My thought be so converted, think you're fuckin' all of
your moms
Cause I'm a motherfuckin' big dog and I don't fuck with
law
Shape up your set, sniff, get clipped off
Back cloud over my head, black label in my veins
Black 40 on my lap, black future in this gang
It's crucial out her man, stay the same, try to sustain
Cowards don't sustain, my money all in my chain
Swastika on my tat, smockin' tropical quack
I pay way you no rap then wet gain get racks
Talkin' shit in my tennis, on my turf chargin' these
tenants
I been broke befo', beaten, yoker broken antennas
Gats under my Gucci belt, tats on my arm
Sliddin' up her ocean drive, comin' down like uh
Sliddin' up her ocean drive, comin' down like uh
Gats under my Gucci belt
Gats under my Gucci belt
Tats on my arm
Sliddin' up her ocean drive, comin' down like uh
Bogota bitch
I told you, I'm Bogota, bitch

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