

Lil leo **"Ginger"**

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as i rot in this game growin old
Im told im here on earth for a reason
Im out hunting for the chance open season il
rip an emcee Without a reason bunche mces freezing
in the cold
messed with leo recked got told We out over here bold
Miss us yeah
I aint goin around making threats no more exept daniel
im tellin you
strait , you reack like feaces il shatter you
if u take my niece again i aint playin it
will be tookin out of paper and pen yeah.
wait this son isnt about hate So Wrap into a wrapping
sheet bring ur
Speach your Body bags and bleacch the top we reach
the one chance
bring ur self up dan boys
face is pail, sippin on arcnecked ginger ale this is a
gingers fail
lay face first in a bed of nails All hail Leo records owner
leo
officially savaging unravling the true prick daniel is
Flnnaly this fat nike is gettin his dont fight we think your
dike
right we will poisin you with one
bite slyther and constirct your kneck in the night like
pyhtons
shatter a wind pipe Yeah just might Right cause im like
Wide awake
ima snake snake man Face it man Bam right snap back
to the
flash back of a suburbin gangster with a Backpack
The kids a pack rat inside he packs raps stacks them
and takes naps
he knows he aint black

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