

Ryan Mattel

"Show Me Ya Gun"

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What is this "rap game" that everybody has been
talking about?

I kinda wanna play!

All y'all bitches get lost once we bump the system
Beat so sick you gotta jump in
Techno, rave-rap, keep 'em dancin'
Electro in your face now
We love the reggae, we dance at parties
Boost the bass, yeah, just keep 'em jumpin'
My brain is melting, this thizz ain't helping
That is okay, I'll keep on jumping
Turn up the volume, make it louder
F*** your neighbors, where's the power?
If they step up, we'll turn sour
Glocks with open fire
Call my buddy, he's hitman for hire
You wanna mess with this bitch right here
I'll do bad like Michael Meyers

Code to fire
In 3, 2, 1

Walkin' down the street
Everybody's lookin' at me
Like there was jewels drippin' off of me
Check your DJ, he needs some training
We get some paper, we make it rain here
We keep three hoes bitch, we need some reindeer
Spit that right high, pull up in your high chair
Come over here and breath your last breaths of fresh
air

So, um
Rum, bum, shimmy dun dun
come over here and show me ya gun (x2)
come over here it's open season

Rum, bum, shimmy dun dun
come over here and show me ya gun (x2)
come over here it's open season

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