

Sir Michael Rocks

"Put This On Facebook"

Visit "[Put This On Facebook](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse)

6

I tell er bitch respect and kiss my check and break me
up a Xany
666 messages is standing on the locked screen of my
iPhone 7s
IÂ'm only a criminal like those we elect
Fuck around worried bout me, worried bout you
My girl just got a new grip
The world just got a new beat
IÂ'm out of yo reach, guess niggas never gon learn
Silhouettes of the devilÂ's chapel statuettes
Sacrificial lamb with the rice and a side of death
1-01 just sep, set the gladiator tournament
Spent 1000\$ for the glasses that squirtle has
Splashin in a kiddy pool of acid
Â'Cause walkin up on us, you be the main attraction

(Verse)

Feelin like Bin Laden or Osama, shugugu bam
See my little cousin take a rock and kill a baby swan
CanÂ't let by gones be by gones cuz IÂ'm not the one
Drink some Hennessy and got upset and started buyin
guns
Motherfuckers young, yall my sons and I ainÂ't had
none
Boose get off the leash and act a fool, I let em have fun
I be in the kitchen like a Mississippi grandma
6 cellphones, will paid off my cell son
Rollin with my bad thumb, smoking with my bad lungs
She donÂ't even know me but she aks me Â"can she
have some?Â"
Walkin up on me, get you and then your manÂ's gone
Walkin up on me, get you and then your manÂ's gone

Visit [Sir Michael Rocks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.