## Tommy Wright III "Me Against the World"

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[Verse One]

Tired of this bullshit, so I'm on a downlow creeping while you sleeping trick or treating with my Lights low

Skullcap, Gloves tight

Loading up the nine glocked

Stroll through the Springcreek looking for your chilling spot

You gon be a victim of a Tommy Wright Homicide
Dealee you can't sirvive, no way you could stay alive
FUCK YOU PUNK BITCH, listen to this last blast(gunshot)
Wrap you in a sheet cause I can't supply yo bodybag
??? and jay cause I went solo with my studio
use you for a couple of songs and never paid you sissy
hoe

Step close, real quck

Deealee SUCK MY DICK

You know where to find me nigga in the middle of these Skreets

4 cornas is where I stay

ain't na' nigga runnin punk

you gone die or I'ma die cause it ain't no room for the both of us

Weak tapes that you made

niggaz be laughing at yo shit

in ya room fuckin off

while I'm digging on yo bitch

talk shit

run yo mouth

shoot me if you got nuts

ain't no vest on your chest you gon be a bloody mess

if I can't find you

I know where yo mama stay

Winchester

Springcreek

Left first driveway

## [Chorus]

Do you think they can take me, you gon need a whole army to fuckin take me
Fuck all y'all Switch

[Verse Two] verse two talk about another punk that I hate a BITCH named Lynchin D commercial peal from Ace that's what you gon end up fuckin with 4 corna folks talkin behind these niggaz back blow away my pistol smoke Murder charge when I catch you slippin with that ugly ??? I ain't got no sense when these bullets hit my fuckin gun dead on the seen Nigga you got some more of them ??? tellin people that you're

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