

Hangmen 3

"Holla Back"

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Verse One:

Yo Yo I launch lyrics like missiles
Fully armed like pistols
Shells whistle (whooooosh)
Im tryin to make you miss though
If you come across my path you better tip-toe
Cuz bomb threat, Im Mr. Wolf, who damn sure let the
clips go
Its a cold game
Cold mane chizm
I fit the rhythm
Same time I gave you some wisdom
You cant fuck wit the Jesus
You'll have better luck in the casino
At reno
Playin keno
Im like battery acid in your ass
Cuz you cant see me
Even if I stood on your bottom eyelid
I drob heavy like avalanches
To make the Earth quake
Try touching skills
You wont see ya next birthday
Im shutting shit down
At five tornado
When i blow shit down
Chrome pro 4-pound
Securing all grounds
With these bomb type sounds
You feel a couple of rounds
Now you lost and found

Chorus (X2):

All my niggas if you down to wild it up
And you with me holla back
OOH OOH
And its like that

All my bitches if you down to make it hot

And you feel me holla back
HANGMEN
And its like that

(2 Spanish men talking):

Bly bezel
Nah hey gay
Coosombi diablo gigo
Keno blada
Si ooges gado tengo
Nah ha no
Ho day hombre no tengo
Hoy meng da me la

Verse Two:

Nigga getcha gun quick
Casino coming for your whole clique
Brought down
I told you we dont fuck around
What type of niggas do you think we are
Shit, we the type of niggas leave you dead in your car
(Know what I mean) Huh
I be catching niggas sleeping all the time
Till I run up on they ass with a Smith and Wess nickel
nine

Ima catch you one day
Nigga you dont want no gun play

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