## **Gun Runner**

(Phone ringing) (Fifty) Aww man...who the fuck is callin'?.. I don't even wanna answer this shit...Hello? (Man on phone) Whattup nigga it's Black remember me from way back? we used to go to school together man, I got your number from Heather she said you sell guns, I got beef I wanna see what you got and if I like it I'll cop (Fifty) Damm nigga, you hot you talkin' like you tryin' to get a nigga knocked what time is it? man, it's fuckin' 4 O'clock I shouldn't sell you shit, but Son, meet me on the block I ain't got time to waste man, where this nigga at? I'm in the Brown hooptie, there he go, I see 'em pullin' up slow in the BM I popped my trunk to show him what I'm workin' wit', first I showed him the Teck I told him Niggas give these shits respect but you don't want this, Man these shits is known to jam this is a little smaller here, and a little more common, 9 Millimeter Ruger 16 shots, hollow points will go through ya and this? this here? this is a 12 gauge Mossburg kid, two shots and you can wet like half a block this shit here gets my dick hard, it's a Calicko, it holds a Hundred shots if you can't kill your beef with this you need to stop c'mon, pick somethin' now nigga, you know it's hot (Other Man) Man, stop actin' like that nigga, just show me what you got (Fifty) aight, nigga look, I got Two 380's, one black, one chrome, and 4 glocks they all hold 21 shots look, I done been through all my shit nigga, so tell me what you want (Other Man) (Click clack) It's hard to choose man, I think I'll take 'em a

50 Cent