

# Gun Slinger

B.G.

I got 'em all from revolver semi-automatics, automatics  
Grenades, assault rifles run up, I'll letcha have it  
When it comes to guns, I'm one of the best  
Get a few to the head, then a few to the chest

I've been ridin' puttin' bitch-niggas six in the dirt  
At a young age hopped off the porch puttin' in work  
I'm a soldier fuck with me don't say I ain't told ya  
I'll catch ya with your drawers down and fuck over ya

Blues your dog and letcha know I don't play  
Have your family grievin', singin', 'Amazin' Grace'  
And whoever call theysel'f comin' out there with ya  
I'ma up, cock, and knock the brains out that nigga

Bustin' heads ain't nothin' to me I've been doin' it  
And if you're smart you don't want trouble with me  
If you want it, believe I ain't gon' hesitate to bring it  
I'll politely put that thing in my hand and just sling it

I'm a gun slinger, consider me a home wrecker  
I'm a gun slinger they label me as a dome checker  
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Nigga, I swear, you don't want me to go off  
'Cause when I go off, believe, nigga, I'ma show off  
Your head definitely gon' get blowed off  
I have no conscience at all I continue to get my roll on

Murder, murder, kill, kill: that's all I know  
Hustle 'til mornin' and get the dope, man: that's all I know  
I was raised in the streets, bitch taught that g shit  
I was told, nigga [unverified] knock him off his feet quick

Remember I was seven, put my hands on my first weapon  
Daddy taught me how to pop a clip in a Mack-11  
Ever since that, I fell in love with guns  
Saved my allowance for a month and got me one

My cousin taught me how to shoot a nine, and it was on  
Nigga made me feel played, I had to upset his home  
Now, if you want drama, I don't hesitate to bring it  
I up that AK-47 and start to sling it

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When it's on my mind, I'm ready for whatever, nigga  
I'ma take this beef straight to another level, nigga  
Your sister just got married, I shoot-up her reception, nigga  
Whack your clique one by one 'til no one left in it, nigga

Spot the car movin' slow with no lights, tryin' to creep  
That's me, and I'm there to tear down the whole street

B.G. don't play no games, I'm 'bout sprayin'  
When you see me, all you gon' see is flucka-flucka-flame!

Brains on the ground yellow tape all around  
People sayin', "That had to be a nigga from uptown"  
When I'm lose, I'm lose when I'm strapped, I'ma use it  
'Cause I ain't gon' have that in my hand and don't shoot it

I'ma abuse it bust hollows like cupid bust arrows  
I only put hollow tips in my barrel  
You wanna battle nigga, I'ma bring noise  
I got to show ya I'm a original hot boy, and a

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