

## Total

Cory Gunz

Just fuck with my clique  
New York just not,  
Go for my shit I'm gonna bust shots  
I've been leaned down, I'll be highed up  
She give me mouth, watch we ride em  
I'm so tripped out, I can't see shit,  
But my white cup and my trees grip  
Flow so doped out, I don't fuck round  
CNB bitch or just whipe down  
Hot top red dunks, camel cargos  
I hit that drunk, ammo, arsenal  
Stack my bread right, mind yo own shit  
Horse get off mine and ride your own dick  
Spray act-iv-ist, inquire the testaments  
Bitch I'm so fucked up say I don't stress shit  
Stroke to my block get shot to death quick  
Get box, get stretch risk, hip-hop ain't left it

Fuck the laws, fuck a hater, I'm a guck toter  
Keep that Nina on my side yeah I gotta tote er  
Fuck a nigga ass up, leave his body totaled  
Make his ass pay the price, give him my total.  
(2x)

I put a ticket on your head just for looking at me wrong  
When that thing go off it get quiet like a song,  
My AK burning along, I don't know what I be on  
But if a nigga out a pocket then I gotta get em wrong  
Man down, lay em down, get the fist gonna make a sound,  
My alibi then I'm out of town, with a foreign bitch get crap and go  
Eyes fuck like Bobby Brown and I'm smoking gas by the half pound  
In the strip club in VIP, watching ass go up and down.  
These niggas lying, sofa niggas dying  
I ain't tryin' to raise the murder rape but these niggas tryin' me  
Get em, what it be? Got a glock under my seat  
If you're tryin to get attention hollow tips you got on me

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