

Break Them Wallz

Deuce

I've been stuck inside my head too long
It's time to get out and break them walls
I can almost hear them angels call
If gods on my side I wont fall

It's Jeffree bitch, I'm hidden' razor blades in my clit
I used to have a big dick, now I'm tighter than shit
I just sucked your dad off, thats how I paid for these tits
Suffocated him quick, so I could play with his kids
Teddy bears & pig tails - blow pops & blood trails
The tranny's in your house- chainsaw and pink nails
Hot pants & high heels - the Dahmer she-male
With Deuce and Truth, its fuckin' unreal
We keep the body parts for our next meal
Si señorita we go rape you in the rear
Now my makeups getting' smeared
Ooh my hands are on the mirror
I fucked the whole Warped Tour,
Made all them bitches queer

I've been stuck inside my head too long
It's time to get out and break them walls
I can almost hear them angels call
If gods on my side I wont fall

Its fuckin' crazy how easy it is for me to just make all dem hits
It don't even take any wit and thats why I'm dangerous
Don't think that we ain't got them guns on our hips
My guns are stronger than his - shits like a bomb when it hits
I'm the new Obama its sick - the way I rhyme every syllable
It's like I'm invincible, my pencils my witness too
Yeah I'm the incredible Deuce, you know its inevitable
Ehen shits about to get federal - blow the white house and president up
It shows how much i give a fuck - you know I got more than enough
Skills when your daughters are rocking' vibrators
Cock up in they vaginas and think that I'm up inside them
but really I'm just written' with Jeffree and Truth beside us
99 percent of the time I got my mind set
On them millions and diamonds and with that comes some violence
Ever since me and Jimmy I met, I've been climbin, buck whilin'
Thats how you know he signed me

I've been stuck inside my head too long
It's time to get out and break them walls
I can almost hear them angels call
If gods on my side I wont fall

It's drama after drama I pop to kill
Motherfuckers know that I keep it real
I'm not a patient but I'm mad ill
Don't play me son, you might get killed

Same city, same whip, I'm back in the same bitch
Not 50 - not EM - we droppin' the same hits
Damn kid you know I'm on it like Hendrix
I damage everybody thats average?
They talk about me all the time but I don't really give a fuck

Under pressure all the time - I'm in the hood pistol tucked
I'm the Truth I state the facts
Fuck a snitch I murder rats
My state of mind is hustle grind
Make some moves and watch me shine

Pistol laying' on my lap
Angels got my fuckin' back
This is hell bitch
All red like velvet
9 Lives kid,
Lemme see you rep this

I've been stuck inside my head too long
It's time to get out and break them walls
I can almost hear them angels call
If gods on my side I wont fall

Comin in from outta space
Do you read me?
Do you read me?
Do you see it?
(ahahaha)
Deuce can you hear me?
Man down, man down