

## Violent

Juicy J

My goons smoke weed, My goons smell blow  
My goons make moves, They pulling [?]  
If you ain't from my hood, Then you gonna have to go  
You'll get your ass murked, I hope you niggas know  
Throwing signs, popping nines we get violated

20 deep when we ride we get violated  
A chopper pointing at your spine we get violated  
We murder niggas all the time we stay violated

We about to ride on you lying ass niggas  
You ain't selling dope, you ain't pulling triggers  
You ain't get no dirt, you ain't no gorilla  
You rap about somebody else life I figure  
Why you saying you on them cars while you leasing  
Just keep it real man, who the fuck you pleasing?  
I know them stripper hoes keep your pump greasing  
They sit up in your face, I guess they give you reason  
To pay some bills, buy pills, get 'em high, you ain't real  
Mr.Fly yo packing steel because that false flagging should have  
got you killed

We don't recognize real, you say your a trapper  
You say your a gangster  
I know your a actor  
You ain't got no swagger  
You ain't but no laughter  
We stay 20 deep with gorillas and jackers  
Haters still dissing, but your probably wishing  
We off in the club, [?]  
Smoking on some real good, that'll make you feel good  
When we passing by you, all you smell is purple kush  
And we got all that shit you ain't got  
Plugs for them drugs that shit you ain't got  
A couple of hitmen that'll wipe you off the map  
You ain't never gangbanged, and you never work the trap nigga