

(Hook)

I'm a livewire  
Livewire  
Livewire  
Livewire

(Verse)

Target practice, ain't no bitch  
I'm in it for the stretch  
I throw them bullets at you like we playing  
Pitch and catch  
Your dog until I cock my shit and tell that bitch to fetch  
This ain't a three elities, only need a triple threat  
I'm guaranteed to win, I guarantee cause I'm the best  
No apologies, apologizing is regrets  
What are you, a spec? I got a family to protect  
In Canada, you knock someone for staring at your checks  
You showing disrespect, you rolling with another set  
I put you in it, I can take you out, so don't forget  
You ain't a G to me  
You just a hoe without a dress  
You said you was gonna kill me  
Bitch I'm here at your request  
I don't rest I'mma

(Hook)

(Verse)

I'm Martin Luther King, bitch, I got a dream  
But I don't turn a cheek, I empty out the magazine  
I see you muscle niggas see these hoes and love to flex  
Put up a fist to fight, throw a punch and you a X  
I see yo brother buffing with you too, he be next  
Tell the hoes that you a stunt, till they say that they connect  
Come to my dresser, get a cardiac arrest  
And I don't send a message, I get that bitches direct  
If you owe me some, nigga, better pay when I collect  
You don't have it, bring a broom with you cause it's gon' be a mess  
Kill a nigga, live a lil', that's what I profess  
Lately I ain't sleeping weeks, I got them thinking I'm possessed  
I don't rest

(Hook)