

Bullet Holes

Lil Cuete

[Chorus: x2]

This is how it sounds when a cuete explodes
Click click bang bang
Bullet holes is out of your close
Everyone knows
Give me your gun n I'll shoot
Sinking my aim n I'll shoot, you
Give me the reason to do all the things that I do

[Verse 1: Lil Cuete]

Foo you ain't no friend of me
Claiming your a head of me
I'm smoking at the methefenemy
I'm tripin like I said id be
I'll treat you like an enemy
I'll pack your gun so heavealy
I'm stacking up artillery
Into your wounds no remedy

This ones for those fake ass wanna be rapers tryna be hard-core
Passing through my streets your gona get bullets in your car door
N far more just stay the fuck away before you start war
Lil Cuete's here n you know hes up far more

Within the intestion my soldiers filled with aggression
With infections n sesions n sections they mention injections
Confessions of my aggression
Relievin tention no stresin
Suggestions of my redemption
Leave your face down in direction

I'm not saying I'm the best right now
But I'll b one of the best around
I'm shooting them up
N I'm letting them down w/ my brother n our little gato
U know that hes ready to take on the rap
N I'll be the one the sending them back
Wipping the fingerprints off of my gap
Becuz we already know were you be at

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 2: Lil Cuete]

I'll make you gone like we tired with out even a start
U had no chance to begin because I came for your heart
My flows are piercing your skull and sinking into your brain
One on one I'm the only maniak that can hang
Tried to turn mine against me but itll never work
N now knowing that your hating I say bak with a smurk
U might of went on tour but never holding the mic

So dnt get all excided because I'll rok it all night

I'm ready to kill them like I'll never resor like Armageddon
[?]

U know that I'm keeping a dub ya u know that I'm keeping a dusk you must
Incredible fagets do look at me and look at
You what the fuk was running through that fukn mind of urs
U should have been rolling w/ me more to c the money filled in cases
But now I still those fukn stupid smiling faces

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[Knightowl:]
Who got beef 4 it u want some of this like I got u dental
Nada b loko busting through your residential
The night w/ the weapon that's loaded
I'm the master keep on wasting
Motherfuker u can't hang me
Better be trucha w/ my gang
From the city of diego
Puto porque [?] fuk
He wanted to bring the drama
Motherfuker u got stuck
I'm like 6 fools be trippin
They better get out da way that I'm coming
Pinchy leva here I come
I feel that u better start running
I'm better than most
I'm loked out u b smoked thatll give it up
Cause if u try the madiling cuete
Simon well fuk u up..