

# Homicidal, Suicidal

Lil Wyte

Yo This The Outlaw Jossy Scott From Saliva, Get Down With My Boy Lil Wyte  
Memphis Style Homocidal, Werd!

Man I'm about to kill me a motherfucker  
Any kind of motherfucker  
Step into my face brotha  
Bet this gang's gon' spray brotha  
Laughing at the sight of ignorance I wanna see you fall  
You the one that knocked me off when I was tryin to climb the wall  
But that's all good, that's alright  
I'm gon' keep on shining bright  
You but devils in my path and in my path I'm seeing light  
So fuck you ho, talkin loud  
In the center of the crowd  
I fucked up I know it that's my shit just sit the fuck on down  
Actin bad, coulda been smacked  
At least I didn't do all that  
I just snatched my shit up, got the fuck up with out looking back  
Called her up, bitch you wild  
Yes I'm gonna see my child  
You try to take that privilege away and you will never smile  
Issues packin lackin yes Lil' Wyte be constantly smokin 'dro  
When you see me greenery be all up in ci-ga-ri-llo  
Ghetty green, that's my thang  
Keep the skull around my brain  
If it wasn't here I'd either be dead or I would be too plain

Homicidal  
Suicidal  
Every day I live my life  
Going crazy  
In a daisy  
Walk around real late at night  
You guessin  
I'm stressin  
People wonder why I'm always high  
You testin  
Smith and Wesson  
You the next on the list to die

So you say you krunker than me motherfucker  
Bucker than me motherfucker  
Tougher than me motherfucker  
Rougher than me motherfucker  
Got news for ya  
Not just for ya  
Hope that you like gravity  
This ones for ya  
Will destroy ya  
And will cause some casualties  
Limp conditions how I'm livin if you wanna take a peak  
Since you want her boy to be my dawg then get the fuck from me  
What about her? What about you?  
What about me? Well fuck you too  
If you want to live my life you can but you a fuckin fool  
Time was lost, yes it was  
So I kept a fuckin buzz

Why you keep a buzz dawg?  
Please to keep from fucking up  
Life is short then we die  
Some don't get a piece of pie  
But I'm gonna get my slice even if I have to compromise  
Stackin cheese is for me  
Even if it's in these streets  
Yes I said the streets because I have not reached the industry  
But it's all gravy baby  
I'm gonna make it off my crazy ways  
Different ladies baby  
Now I'm crazy that's the way I'll stay