

# Put Your Gun Away

Ms. Dynamite

I never bought a new dress, new shoes, new bag  
And sat in the salon all day,  
For some ignorant, wannabe bad, dumb mutha\*\*\*\*a  
To just come and shoot up the place  
I never left my son at home to stand and screw-up my face  
With all these bit\*\*es that just came to fight,  
I'm with my girls and my niggas  
So take your hand up off that trigger,  
And just ease up your vibe tonight

Put yo gun away G,  
Release the stress and just chill,  
Put yo gun away B,  
Ya dressed too damn good to kill  
Put yo gun away pleeease,  
Oohh, I don't wanna leave till 6 in the morning  
Put yo gun away  
At least till the break of dawn

See I been working hard all week long  
I just came to release the strain,  
Of the bullshit that we taking on  
Hustling and grinding every day,  
I don't wanna drink and I don't need no drugs,  
Gimme that bassline that's my high,  
Brotha' stop your negativity  
cause now your f\*\*\*in with my vibe

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See I just really wanna get my party on and chill with my friends  
And I just wanna hear the DJ play my songs until 6 AM  
And I just wanna see the people up in here have yourself a good time  
So, keep your gun up in yo waist my nigga everything will be just fine

Slide, Slide, Slide  
Every time I'm in the club the pricks are exciting  
Puling up gangstas and car bidders  
Its not gangsta to start violence  
Give it a break, every concert it happens again  
Come on, cuss cuss, use your brain  
You got beef leave it on the road  
Better still leave your gun at home  
And just have a laugh  
Buy a bottle find a girl on fera glass  
You might have some fun  
She might wanna dance  
I'm about sipping don tell I'm very drunk  
You know why she's about that bubbles bust  
No beef flying up, let the poe burn

Now looking in my face you don't know me cause  
Little Sim says used need a hug  
Scared of the real world so you need a gun  
Putting tears in the eyes of another mum  
Calm down be easy, it aint hard fam  
To show respect if your a big boy then hold yo drink  
A lot arms I see gripping the skin  
Just tell the DJ to reload my rhythm again  
You know

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