

## F\*\*\* You Puto

Quarashi

What do you think about the man that never came, caught  
in his own bad game under a new name. You're no better  
cause you don't feel shit, you moan and whine until you get  
another hit. So what's with the new style. I'll fuck you up and  
wait for a new trial. Oh my you think your made you got  
you're first laid, can't you see it makes you hate. So step  
the fuck back we ain't no joke say what you want you got no  
hope fuck Tony Montana we got more dope to spread  
around, fuck around, wake up with your nuts bound to my  
bedpost KY jelly I'll be your perverted host. Lyrical mass  
murderer slitting your throat cutting you up and then bury ya.  
Better hurry yall. It's time we took the glow off slap you in  
the face  
grab your balls and make you cough.

They call you Puto motherfucker. They call you Puto  
motherfucker.

It's all crap, a trap, and no way out. It's no use to talk if y  
ou  
can't scream it out loud. You don't believe you won't hear it,  
you don't wanna beat it, you don't wanna act unless you  
fear it. Fuck you punk you don't stand a chance, the four of  
us are back and it's no fucking switchstance. You better  
like it or love it man. Now tell me what you think. Cause this  
one I gotta win now put me back in.

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