

# Torture

## Screwball

Yeah, mic check, turn my f\*\*king mic up  
Yo this hip hop to the fullest M.O.P (Yeah)  
Screwball NONSTOP

I'm not very conversational  
So whenever I'm facing you  
With my intensions is erasing you  
I'm lacing you splatter your whole shit  
We interview the whole clique  
Bitch Brooklyn is out control with "Torture"

Live nigga rap get clap  
Martial Art me spray paint your body with hot words  
From M-1's, AK's, Macks, Techs and Uzzies  
M.O.P to Screw B Brooknam to QB

Bringing the gats  
Kill'em with clap  
Slugs fill'em with that  
Drugs dealing with cats "Torture"  
Cross your hands is more rilla than that  
Fuck around it will cost you  
Boss Man is Torture

This is this is torture  
Knock your head right the f\*\*k off ya  
Guns N Roses huh  
Whole spit huh  
Don't spit huh  
Fourth fifth is "Torture"

Niggas getting shot up  
Niggaz getting sliced up  
Aint nothing nice what what  
From the QB borough to the borough of Brooklyn  
Uptown Manhattan Dirty Bronx and Staten  
Niggaz stay gun packing and stupid acting  
9's and Mack 10's loaded up for action "Torture"  
I don't give a f\*\*k getting Henny up  
Kicking that thug shit yall niggaz can't f\*\*k with

My shit is ghetto average  
Fuck living laborious  
Fuck me around put it down on some savage shit  
I ain't having it when ever my automatic spit  
Tragic hit those shall have the cabbage split "Torture"

Man I'll smack the glock off yah choke you white out  
My bombs holding the arms now is night out  
My life is clef note cleverly written by skilled hand  
The way I rhyme slay my rhymes a kill a man is "Torture"

... Slugs, by the hand full put you in a land field  
Amityville show you how the heads get stealed  
Camel fields I battle lay him on his face  
In the gravel stomping the place in the shadow "Torture"

Check what the gun do  
Put a whole pack in you one two  
Pop slugs and hot thugs will rock mugs  
Gun smokes steam from his clothes ehwn he got mugged yo

[Chorus x2]