

## Dms Anthem

Slaine

And then you need a rest too  
I'm rolling deep in this DMS crew  
Fuck Jesus, I am gonna bless you  
I am running missiles out of giant pistols  
Gonna get you, laugh at you  
Not kill you, I am gonna capture you  
And I will do anything I have to do  
What it look like when we're coming after you  
Cats try to threaten me and try to make me scared  
Play me out like a bitch, you even take me away  
C'mon homie, I ain't afraid to take it there  
You wanna know me? Come and try to break a beer  
On my head bitch, kill me, stab me, shoot me  
If I'm dead you're dead, that's absolutely  
And if I die cats will catch that pussy  
Looking down at bullets you can catch from Foozie  
\*A bunch of randoms from the DMS crew\*  
Till your whole squad gotta learn to say no  
You don't ever wanna come and burn this yeyo  
Blow my air yeah turn tornado

Da-dum get up  
You wanna come get us?  
You'd better splash your guns

Yo I'm untouchable, fuckable  
Street soldiers, you cats are Huxtables  
Action, reaction?, are?  
Dumb fucks come up, gun butt your skulls  
Some sluts somewhat just suck your balls  
But push me and one touch can crush you all  
Cause we just the judge with the justice calls  
Together we believe none of us can fall  
Drugs, money, sex, dirty motherfucking scoundrels  
Surround you, trey pound will put you in the ground dude  
They never believed I'd ever deceive the family  
Or the letters at the end of my sleeve (No)