

No Gun Control

Tech N9ne

You motherfuckers keep talking about gun control
First of all I'm tired of being controled
I'm tired of you motherfuckers trying to control me and mine
You better get your motherfucking weapon
Cuz motherfucker I got mine
And I'm not scared to use it, they're not scared to use it
So motherfucker get prepared
Cuz it's 'bout that time to prove it
We're trapped off in these fucked up gutters
Everyday preparing for war
So motherfucker get ready for it
It's about that time to even the score

We on, if you ever test us we swarm
So the devilish best be warned
Reform these Don peons
Who keep a lot of artillery
They take all of the hate, apply it to race
Then innocents get a taste
So take a bullet to liberate, off in the trigger state
We stock up, to be with the free locked up
To these pop up, when they tryna penetrate; we boss up
Don't wanna have to do it but indeed shot you
How many people gonna fall from this evil?
And it'll never stop cuz we don't care if it's illegal
But the weapons charges violent fecal
When the demon is coming after you with plan to deceive you

Just because we're carrying guns
Don't mean we wanna use them
People abusing, carry on losing
Look at (you!) cuz they all shooting
Uhh, hey, yeah everybody shooting
And you should be scared of us
Ah, scared of us
Cuz we're out of control
We ain't got no gun control

Feeling nervous got a little trouble on my mind
I can turn 'em right and around and turn death fear to it
Not damn thing doing
Think it's exposed, just cuz I'm sagging my clothes
And tagging my toes and beating the peace out of peaceful nigga
Thanks for yanking the breaks off a gangster hate officers
Got a lot of mo', I got a lot of mo'
I see Trump's got a lot of votes
America is a silent bow
And you can put fool a lot of folks
If it's coming my way after trunk
Cuz the trumppers get carried away
And I'm thumpin' my thumper
Cuz this gun don't mean nothing if the people is out of control

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