

Cut Throat

Wooh Da Kid

[Hook:]

All my youngin's that's around me cut throat
All my youngin's that's around me cut throat
All my youngin's that's around me cut throat
Fire from the barrel, I smell gun smoke
B.S.M. you know them niggas gun tote
Wooh Da Kid, you know that nigga cut throat
Fire from the barrel, I smell gun smoke
F.M.J., Wooh Da King is cut throat

[Verse 1:]

Riding with my homie, he ain't playing games
A.K. 47, he just spraying things
All my youngin's that's around me cut throat
Shoot 'em up, bang bang, I smell gun smoke
Wooh Da I'm a problem and they noticed it
Problem for the game and I'm exposing shit
Bullets got him ducking like he playing limbo
Thirty round clip, I got that extendo
(Gun noises) Adios, that's my ad-lib's
Three chains, Wooh Da King and a bad bitch
All my youngin's that's around me T.T.G.
Trained to go, F.M.J., Wooh Da King a G

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

B.S.M. my squad, all I need is them
Money going in and out, like the A.T.M.
Out in the A them fuck boys don't play with him
Wooh Da King like LeBron on a fucking rim
No handouts, so I gotta take it all
Roll the dice motherfucker, I'm a break 'em all
Wooh Da I'm the kid, that's gon' get it done
It's Mr. N.W.G., nigga with a gun
No deal, whole floor deal like roadkill
Tryna' take my style, bitch you on the wrong pill
Red alert, my boys watching and they all alert
Get you murked, whole top missing like a verte'

[Hook]