

## 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]