## **My Mind Gone**

Wooh Da Kid

[Chorus:] .40 cal, .50 cal, shotgun. Fo-fifth. When it hit him he ain't coming back (adios). It's a rap by a snap. It's a rap by a snap. Wooh Da King one crazy cat. My mind gone (missing). My mind gone. I can conquer anything that I put my mind on. .40 cal, .50 cal, shotgun. Fo-fifth. When it hit him he ain't coming back (adios). It's a rap by a snap. It's a rap by a snap. Wooh Da King one crazy cat. My mind gone (missing). My mind gone. You play your position and I guarantee you'll last long. [Wooh Da Kid:] Time is 10:17 on the fucking dot. Late at night with two bitches on a fucking yacht. Yacht cruisin' but my waves got ya head spinning. I'm a villain like The Joker, I'm just fucking grinning. Takin' everything. We ain't leaving shit behind. Take the what and leave the what. You out ya fucking mind. Everything coming with it like a Floyd punch. I fed ya main a lot of dick and she enjoyed lunch. My flow is outta here. Adios. Real shit. The pockets gone like the bullets in my damn clip. My mind gone, her spine gone it's outta here. Two twins, same time. That's a perfect pair. [Chorus:] .40 cal, .50 cal, shotgun. Fo-fifth. When it hit him he ain't coming back (adios). It's a rap by a snap. It's a rap by a snap. Wooh Da King one crazy cat. My mind gone (missing). My mind gone. I can conquer anything that I put my mind on. .40 cal, .50 cal, shotgun. Fo-fifth. When it hit him he ain't coming back (adios). It's a rap by a snap. It's a rap by a snap. Wooh Da King one crazy cat. My mind gone (missing) (Wooh). My mind gone. You play your position and I guarantee you'll last lon g. [French Montana:] Grab a brick. Tug a brick. Break a brick down (down). Oh shit, South Bronx, Zone 6 bound (bound). HK, SK, AK bounce (bounce). Coke boy, Brick Squad shut the club down (down). Me n Flock, Gooch, Wooh. Changed the whole sound (sound). Matter of fact, hammers clap. Shut the whole town (town). We ain't buying ounces nigga. Smoke a whole pound (pound). Couple of models, poppin' bottles. Rozay rounds (rounds). Slaws with they mouth wide. Smiley face southside. Wild ho's. Bitches download like lime wire. My nigga Corte 7-5 still hold it down (down). I ain't trippin nigga build it form the ground. Montana [Chorus:] .40 cal, .50 cal, shotgun. Fo-fifth. When it hit him he ain't coming back (adios).

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