

\$uicideboy\$ - Venom Lyrics

Ratatatatata, boom!

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Two strikes, turn that pussy to a sacrifice

Slash and gut the gar, ash the blunt and park, roll the window down and ask the price

I've always hated flashing lights

I'd rather grab the mask and knife

Snag the cash in spite the fact I smashed your bitch for asking nice

I'm passing pipes and glass and spikes

I bag the ice, ignite the rags in gasoline

One strike of the match and now we talking thrice

Three strikes

I might forget the events of tonight

Ruby all bite, leave 'em bleeding

Leave the scene and say goodnight

Cut Throat, Cut Throat

Cut Throat, Cut Throat

Cut Throat

Ratatatatata—

Cut Throat, Cut Throat

Cut Throat, Cut Throat

—Boom!

If we got business, motherfucker, let me know

Everybody know my rep since 1994

I don't swing high if I got that nine, bitch in Calvin Klein

Blunts borderline, fuck it, still smoke it anyway

I be that suicidal worshipped idol

Filled up with that medication

Burning bibles, grab your child

Chopper style a generation

Reading revelations got me thinking

Been ready to die but I ain't got no fucking patience

You feel me

Ratatatatata, boom!

Waking up, dirty sodas get poured in
I had some blues, but I sold 'em
Keep K's and Glocks but they stolen
I might just flip 'em and profit
Make more off licks, run your pockets
My OG's poppin a rocket
I pray to God they free Gozm
But God don't hear me, these prophets
Is all too false so I'm mobbing
If you can't get 'em, I got 'em
Pull up and handle the problem
Squeeze three, hear it move through he breeze
Now you standing bloody, can't breathe
Got goonies who gone off that tweak
Sip syrup and drank Hennessy
That just be the truth through these streets

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