

Wishmaster

Lil Ugly Mane

Don't you wish you could be me, bitch? Don't you wish you could be me? Turn me up some, 665
plus one

I'm entitled to my money like a trust fund

Come up off the dubs, let me touch one

Drops on every corner like the way the city bus runs

You know that I'mma act a hooligan and lick shots in unison

With crews of hooligans until you're left with fewer friends

Catch me on the news, being in the view, wearing your jewels

Saying "I saw it all, but I don't know who the shooter is"

I revel in the infamy, Count made the symphony

You can't fucks with it, then you really not a friend of me

Bullet hits your neck, travels all through your extremities

Make me feel sad, knowing murder not the remedy

But that's the way it be on the block

Braveheart, stay sharp before you run out of clock

Cause there's no halfsteppin', you're either in or you're not

And with the way the lips black, you're either kin or the cops, bitch

Don't you wish you could be me? So what's the drill, kiddo, Ay yo, the black talon separates

The breeze like a whistle shootin' flame out to nab you

Call the whip Zippo, Leave you crippled

We could do it in the park or after dark at the cribbo

So let's invest it, roll around in suits double-breasted

Whips foreign and domestic, bubble-butt shorty's big-chested

Blessed on the mic majestic

I keep it so filthy that the mic septic

We'll throw hands, golden gloves, I got the marvelous molly-whop

The way I lick shots, I call it double-barrelled lollipops

Ugly blow spots just like a molotov

And I'mma stay rich 'til the fuckin' coffin drops

Ay yo, I walk around with mostly large rifles for survival

Cause death walks hand-in-hand with (????)

Bitch, give me my mothafuckin' money, bitch!

Don't you wish you could be me, bitch? Don't you wish you could be me?

Ha, yeah, Mista Thug Isolation

Don't you wish you could be me punk? Ho?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>