

# Smilez And Southstar, Gully

[Smilez]

Yo this is Smilez and South-Stigga with just say no  
We gon' kill y'all with this vernacular flow, for sho'  
We about to blow and leave out all y'all windows  
Cop the new coupe and traded all y'all old Pintos  
FiFi's fabric acid, it's so simple, yeah

[Chorus: 4X with ad-libs]

We keep it gully  
We keep it gully  
We keep it gully  
Gully, gully, gully

[Verse 1: Southstar]

I'm so grimey, I keep y'all behind me  
Spit so raw I'll make y'all rewind me  
Just to learn the song, just to rap along  
I'm like Mills Lane, ready to get it on  
I'ma prove a point, listen to the joint  
Only hot shit, I don't ever disappoint  
And even with that cheedar, I keep it so gutter  
And even with the pressure, man I won't stutter  
Yo this ain't no joke, I'll make ya speak in smoke  
If ya get to close give ya a heat stroke  
See it's my time, can't take the shine  
And when I'm done with this they buildin' me a shrine  
So in the meantime make this game mine  
I got enough rhymes to last a lifetime  
So I'ma keep goin' ain't no way of slowin' me down  
Cause you know Southstar'll keep flowin'

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Smilez]

You know the flow sick, know this, Smilez focus  
Drop sixteen and ya man's foldin'  
Burpin' after I eat him for din-din  
And look at his boys, they like I'm not with him  
Yo Smilez keep it gully up in the Lex buggy  
With ma rubbin' my tummy and suckin' babies from me  
And girls real funny not understandin' my mack  
I'm not Jordan, once I'm done with you there's no comin' back  
Keep my hat tucked low anywhere I choose to go  
Wanna meet my dough, first meet my fo-fo  
Cause niggaz act sour when they around ya  
But bullets like aliens, don't catch a close encounter  
Rhymes you can bet, keep 'em fat nothin' less  
Put this in ya face and you'll catch a cardiac arrest  
Who cares how dope you is or who you rollin' with  
You can't touch a hair on my chinny-chin chin, BITCH!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Smilez & Southstar]

Hey yo we straight out the O, O-Town, just so you know  
It's mister Smi-dow and it's South-Stizzo  
In the Lex and the Benz, and we comin through slow  
Ridin' on dubs, chicks like there they go  
With a pinwheel cap and a throwback jersey  
Dude need to bring his youth back cause they mercky  
Girls love Smilez he a freak Kirspy  
And I got the whole world beggin' me mercy  
Techs so raw y'all don't want no more  
We in it to win it you know that's for sure

And this is just the begginin' we got more in store  
We gon' kick in the door big style on you dog  
We gon' buy out the mall, cause another storm  
If they do cop another one and that's our law  
And my words is bionic, y'all nigga don't want it  
Have you red, white, and blue make you patriotic

[Chorus]