

# Hoods, E Pugno Limpio

I hope you fucking beat me when it's twenty on one  
I hope you have your gun the next time I come around  
all your friends a crew of fakes  
I know when it all comes down  
I'll bring this shit one on one  
and beat you into the fucking ground  
when you all surround me  
I hope you take the fucking piss outta me  
in time my wounds will heal  
I'll hunt you down and make you bleed  
try to get away crawling  
my bat in hand I start to swing  
revenge is something sacred  
I'm the last motherfucker you'll ever see