

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