

# Mia, Bucky Done Gun

London

Quiet down I need to make a sound

New York

Quiet down I need to make a sound

Kingston

Quiet down I need to make a sound

Brazil

Quiet down I need to make sound

They're coming through the window

They're coming through the door

They're busting down the big wall

And Sounding the horn [x2]

What you Want

Bucky Done Gun

What you want

The Fire Done Burn

What you want

Bucky Done Gun

Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]

Time to spit new shit

I'm rocking on this new bit

I'm hot now you'll see

I'll fight you just to get peace

Heavy Weight Wrestler

Fight me in your comforter

Let you be superior

I'm flithy with the fury ya

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I'll hard drive your bit

I'm battered by your sumo grip

Lucky I like feeling shit

My Stamina can take it

Gymnastics Super Fit

Muscle in the gun clip

Bite, Teeth Nose Bleed

Tied up in a scarf piece

What you Want

Bucky Done Gun

What you want

The Fire Done Burn

What you want

Bucky Done Gun

Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]

Can I get control

Do you like me vulnerable

I'm armed and I'm equal

More fun for the people

Physical, Brute force

Steel, lion you're the boss

Yeah, you're so do-able

Grind me down sugar slow

What you Want

Bucky Done Gun

What you want

The Fire Done Burn

What you want

Bucky Done Gun

Get Crackin' Get Get Crackin' [x2]