

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
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 I need to make sound
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]