## **Stefflon Don**

## Westside Gunn

[Verse: Westside Gunn] Ayo, walking over water in my spare time Redrum, shoot outs in broad daylight I better end mine, your brains get air time G Wagon, boss, Oscar de la, Oscar de la Renta Guts in the Fisker, I wish a fuck nigga would I got the stick tucked, don't get your baby moms stitched up I got the mink dragging, dolo in Manhattan Court side seats by Stefflon Don, we caught the whole row lacking Dior vintage, kick the door down, got a bitch that heard shots From the second floor, lord They tried to sneak and jump behind the loveseat I seen his nephew with the 40 Hit his forehead, he landed on his shorty (boom) I hopped in the Aston Martin Valkyrie, look sporty I only pay homage to the niggas that's before me These new niggas bore me, I ain't sorry I body you niggas that's [?] Fucking Derrick Jones, too many Flygod clones My nigga in his cell want his cellphone

[Outro: Joey Styles] Sabu, dropped across the top rope Benoit feeling very confident early on in this matchup Sabu's manager, Paul Dangerously stay ringside along with his manager 911, hopefully Oh my God! Did you see him land on his head? I think he- I think he broke his neck Pauly Dangerously and 911 attending to Sabu He's not getting up, referee John Finnegan there as well Oh my God

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