

# All You're Gonna Hear Is

Lil Cuete

They Trying To Put It Down  
Like The Way I Put It Down  
But The Homie Couldn't Fuck Around  
Tried To Be The Way I Sound  
Step Into My Realm  
And I'll Put You On The Ground  
And All You're Gonna Hear Is  
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Like The Way I Put It Down  
But The Homie Couldn't Fuck Around  
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And All You're Gonna Hear Is

Make Em Feel The Hurt  
Kill Em In A Verse  
Put Em In A Hearse  
That's How I Do It  
Hit Em With The Stuck  
Put Em In The Mud  
Taking Flight Like I'ma Bullet  
Stay Ready To Do It  
So Don't Make Me Prove It  
I Stay Like My City  
I'm Keeping It Movin  
I'll Never Be Losing  
The One That They're Choosing  
I'm Having The Newest  
Stop Ruining Your Moves  
I'm Running Out Through With My 357  
Got Plenty Of Practice  
Fill Many Caskets  
Do It The Fastest And Do It The Longest  
Do It The Hardest And Do It The Strongest  
Sending These Bald Headed Fools To The Morgue  
Having Em 6 Feet Deep Under The Floor  
Picture Me Walking Up Straight To Your Door  
Backing Something You Wanted Before  
I Be The One That Be Sitting In Back  
Sitting There Watching You Cry While I Laugh  
Rollin & Blazing A Joint That Is Fat  
Making A Killing So Pass Me The Mac  
I'm Pulling The Trigger And I Never Miss  
Having These Feelings I Couldn't Resist  
Like Smoking A Leno Or Fucking A Bitch  
I Shoot Em Up Fast And Escape In The Mist  
Who Does It Like Me? Nobody I See  
How Could You Think You're Better Than Me?  
I'm Headed Straight Up Like I Said That I'd Be  
Coming & Breaking Em Down To Their Knees  
On A Mission Type An Addition  
Killing Your Wishes Taking Your Misses  
Slaughter For Keeping Your Distance Vicious  
Never Gonna Be Like Me So Listen

Show Em How To Get Em

When I Hit Em With The Glock  
Levas Keep On Hating  
Cause They Wishing That I'd Stop  
Claiming That You're Banging  
When They Know They're Really Not  
Cuete From Norwalk Got The Shit On Lock  
Said He Was Walking By But I Couldn't See Em  
Goner Muthafucka Wouldn't Wanna Be Ya  
I'm Creeping From Behind And I Take Em Under  
Take Away Your Sight Like Stevie Wonder  
Smoke That Purp  
And I Smoke That Venom  
Pop It Off Like Its Armageddon  
Take Your Life And I Won't Regret It  
Fuck Your Hood Lil Cuete Said It  
Give It Up You Can't Rap Like Me  
Let Alone Do A Track With Me  
Homeboy What The Fuck You Think?  
I Represent That Sick Southeast  
A lot Of Down Fools Repping SELA  
Sorry You Ain't One Of Em  
Got Tats Across My Neck & Chest  
And, Your Girlfriend's Loving Em  
Trying To Act O.G. But You Ain't One  
How Are You Gonna Blast Without a Gun?  
You Talk The Talk  
But Don't Walk The Walk  
You Know I'm Sick  
And I Know You're Not  
I'll Shred Your Body To Set An Example  
Coming Equipped With The Guns  
Like I'm Rambo  
You Wanted To Bang  
And You Wanted To Battle  
I'll Come In Gunning You Down Like A Vandal  
I'm Sticking & Winning  
And Sinning & Grinning  
Your Blood I'll Be Spillin'  
The Haters I'm Killing Em  
One In A Million  
I'm High As The Ceiling  
I'm Feeling The Feeling  
You Know I'm The Realest

I'm A Savage  
I'll Manage To Burn Em To Ashes  
I'll Watch As Your Method Collapses  
I'll Throw Your Whole Body In Ashes  
The Number One Gun An Assassin  
The First One That Lets Lead Be Blasting  
Popping It Off Like A Riot  
Kill Like A Killer That Silent  
I'm On The Prowl Like A Lion  
High Like An Altitude Climate  
Chillin' & Smoking Hawaiian