

ShoeString:

A simple wish can get you killed and get you gone like this
Just put that pistol in his mouth and you won't ever miss
A simple wish is all I need and thats gone do the job
Get you set up get you wet up like the fucking mob
A simple wish from my lips left his bones broken
A simple rock from my hands got his mom smoking
A simple wish fuck with this and you gone pay the price
My niggas busting at your ass like we the fucking vice
I wish to kill him
I wish I had the stress to fill him
I wish this damn fool fell on his ass and dont nobody feel him
I wish your old man would walk up and blast your ass
I wish your dick was your face and your head your ass
You just a wish away from dying so stop lying
And all them haters trying to live you can stop trying
Just wishing that this Dayton gang could reveal the truth
Like Ali said I fight that ass in a phone booth
A simple wish and I know that's all you fakers took
A simple wish and your whole fucking block is shook
A simple wish and you gone have to do some thinking
Looking stupid while your motherfucking ship was sinking
I wish that you was in the street when i was in my car
I wish that you hadnt got shot while you was at the bar
So when you see that nigga scream dont you get missed
Cause all it takes to fuck you up is a simple wish

Sometimes I wish you bitches would quit playing on my phone
What the fuck do you wish?
I wish I never snorted cocaine but my consience says that's wrong
Don't stop on the block with your glock and I wish
And I wish I never lost my oldest cousin from my rivals slug
My wishes don't come true sometimes so I'm hoping for another one
Make a simple wish

Bootleg:

I know you wish I was dead and dying
And you would love it to hear my family crying
Surrounded by gang bangers they aint ready, I'm firing
I wish that I could change, I'd skip the pain by jumping on a plane and
relocating into better things
I wish the world was better
I wish it wasn't wick
I wish that we could be friends and then we could truely kick it
Then you would really see
What god has given me
I got thrust into dealing cocaine in my community
Life is like a thunderstorm
Raining on my shoulder's
There's no guarantee what I'm gone be when I get older
Locked in a prison-cell, trapped in a grave
For the way that I behave, look at my guns blaze
I wish that I didn't have to live like this
Sometimes I reminisce and get pissed
About the way that life ????
Fuck it I got a mind and you aint getting mine
My life is like a murder story
That got me busting at niggas just over territory
And then you wonder why I'm stressed out
Sitting in my jail-cell waiting to get dressed up, outfit pressed up
Hearing live screams and shouts (Bootleg, you better climb on those bitches
when you get out)
I'm ready for it
You ain't know but Leg cut like this
Blow out the candles and make a wish

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Make a simple wish (2x)

