

## 21 Way

## 21 Savage

Hot box with a paper tag on it  
Your baby brother used to be my crash dummy  
Don't call my phone if it ain't 'bout cash money  
I don't wanna talk if it ain't 'bout cash money  
I got a lot of shooters 'round me and they hungry  
He sold a zip and now he acting like he Tony  
I be chasing after money like I'm homeless  
I had to leave that bitch alone cause she was bogus  
Put a 100 on your head  
Now a nigga dead  
You niggas know that Young Savage will paint the city red  
I don't want to do no song with these niggas 'cause they scared  
Draco on the seat I keep that Draco on the seat  
Molly, percs and weed you know these bitches like to eat  
Slaughter gang, we slaughter hoes cause half these bitches freaks  
All the shit I've been through man it change a young G  
That's why I keep that hundred round drum around me  
That's why I keep a lot of fucking guns around me  
If you ain't with the gang you better not come around me  
All that motherfucking leechin', ain't no bummin' round' me  
You like that pillow talk but niggas shoot for fun around me

[illegible]