

## AHHH HA (FREESTYLE)

22Gz

Grrt  
Sniper the Blixy, the Blixy, the Blixy  
Folk  
Gang, gang, gang  
(Yo, YBH)  
Twirl  
Gang, gang, gang  
BG4L, SG  
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang (Grrah)  
Free the twirlers, free the Blixy

Heard he woo'ing, ah, ah, ah (Man down, man down)  
Headshot hit his mātā (Brrrt)  
Blixy going grrah, grrah (Grrah)  
Another rapper bye, bye (Bye, bye)  
Sniper Blixy, I'm a gremlin, get a rush, my opps die (Ha-ha-ha)  
He was dissing on the dead now he the one on Fox 5 (Skrtr, skrtr)  
Every time I hit it on they block I bet some shots fly (Grrt)  
Twirlers state the staple Blixy, they know I got mob ties (Gang, gang, gang)  
Get a stepper from the X to leave him out of breath (Bap, bap, bap)  
Hitters from New Jersey, way too sturdy, get a nigga left  
Snipers out in Broward get to tweakin' like they off of meth  
Beefin' with them older heads from youngin taught me how to step  
Got they addy through a baba  
Nigga, we ain't sparing nada (Nada)  
We turn oppas into Zaza  
Drop the windows, pull a drive-by (Bap, bap, bap)  
Niggas cappin' like they out here shooting G-Locks, we know he not  
Have my youngin' run up on him with a Kool-Aid, he think he hot  
Walking through the oppers hood in Crocs with thirty in my knocks (Skrtr, skrtr)  
Don't be lacking after dark or else another gon' get dropped (Man down)  
He was flexing putting money in a pot for G-Locks (Blick, blick, blick)  
I threw fifty on my wrist, came a long way from G-Shocks (Bands, bands, bands)  
My lil' youngin, he a spin, sniping from the treetop (Twirl, spin)  
For my steppers in the game, my music on the kiosk (Gang, gang, gang)

Ain't no run-ins NYC drill shit  
Grrt, bap, bap, bap  
Gang, gang, gang  
Twirl, twirl  
Sniper the Blixy, the Blixy, the Blixy

I ain't slaughtered, but my savages'll slaughter that  
Bunch of Kel-Tec's you know my snipers had to order that (Blick)  
Morgal set the plays up for the team like he a quarterback (Bands, bands)  
How I know we finish? I kept clicking to make sure of that (To make sure of that)  
My shooters know they compensated  
He ain't do it for the money, he felt obligated (Skrtr, skrtr, skrtr)  
When we run into the opps, it ain't no conversation (Bap, bap, bap)  
Left his body shaking, stepper caught the confirmation (Man down, man down)  
We turn opps to patients, he need operations (Bap, bap, bap)  
Doctor said he had to pull the plug, it's too much complications (Gang, gang, gang)

We got that location, it's a home invasion (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Ain't no explanation, let off shots, he wasted (Bap, bap, bap)