

Get a [?] to come thru shooting get you hit in the fitted
Stop the capping in your raps niggas ain't drill in a minute
We bending in minutes, windows is tinted
Stepper said he hellla dizzy he been spinning and spinning
In the Bronx I'm with a Drilly it's a DOA
Homie said he got some food he need a BOA
You ain't following no order you can see your way
Hit a oppa in the matta then we speed away
Run up on him with a shiesty they ain't see his face
Ain't no running from a switch we shot him either way
Tryna crawl, we hit a u-turn and we emptied on him
Couple shooters they be stomping, they be stepping on 'em
Shell catcher got the .38 special on me
Run up on him at the light like, "What you selling homie?"
Wrapped in McQueen like we from Isis, we be spinning and snipin
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Tummy shot, gooey sauce, put that boy in a diaper
When I landed in the A first thing I bought was a rifle
How the fuck you GDK? You never met a disciple
Kidnap a opp, pillow on his face watch him stiffl
Same blixk from the last hit you know I recycle
Lurking thru the streets, running thru the p'z
Hopping outta v's, he was thinking it was sweet
Thought I heard him breathe, run up on him squeeze
Shordy with the opps, we get to aiming at her weave
They ain't even see, when we got off the scene
Ain't really a opp if you ain't never see him bleed
They ain't have a trace I know my stepper did it clean
Press the wrong button he might just go on a spree