

No fightin', just flock
Got the knocks, why the fuck would I box
Everything dead when we walk in the spot
EBK when we spinnin' them block
Thing she gon' line me, I'm clappin' a thot
Lil' nigga be packin' a lot
Got a deal and invested in chops
I can't let them put me in a box

Dissin' my deads and they thinkin' shit sweet
They gon' run into death if they run into me
I tried to run, I'ma up it and throw three
Niggas gon' cap but they know how it be
Spin through they block hit a opp and we flee
Missions complete, all he saw was the glee
Watch how you diss, you get sniped from a tree
Smokin' my dead, now the nigga deceased
Clear the scene, we left holes in his tee
My lil' blicky put sticks in his jeans
Do a drill, we ain't coppin' no plea
I can't past if there's opp in a way
24/7, been spinnin' for week
[?] turned to a freak in the sheets
Treesh bend it over, I'm all in her cheeks
'Oters relentless, he don't even speak
Rule No.3, ain't no love in these streets
Since I was young, I been playin' for keeps
Screaming, "Free gang", 'til they all get released
All black 1's, they my favorite feets
Pop me a perc', bet that I geek
'Oters swerving, in the V'
Catch 'em lackin', but 'em underneath
Cover my face, I'ma use the [?]
We gon' purge every time a nigga show out
Ask the opps what's the score, it's a blow out
Like who really gon' slide if it go down
Roll wit' demons, so don't bring your ho' out

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Spot a opp, now he dead on arrival
Gang comin' through, nigga, ain't no survival

See me, he get you gone in some hours
Get me some snipers wit' me, I feel [?]
No NBA, dunk on a nigga, do a [?]
Can't go back and forth wit' these rappers, they coward
I just fucked on they ho', got 'em sour
Doggin' these ho's, I ain't buyin 'em flowers
Long live [?], I pull up wit' a hundred shots
Keep me a blick' on my hip wit' a gold bar
I got them gangsters wit' me and them boondocks
Throw [?], we gon' leave yo' ass shell-shocked
My nigga Haitian, got killers wit' dreadlocks
You a opp, you can't even make a store run
Got me a bro, nigga he need a [?]
Spin a nigga block, actin' like we don't know none
We ain't doin' no fightin', you get hit wit' a [?]
I'm a let that bitch rip when the Glock to my palm
We ain't doin' no lackin', all my niggas armed
We gon' hit up the Folks, they gon' come in a swarm
[?] diamonds on my neck, I ain't doin' no boxin'
Dare a nigga play, send 'em up like a rocket
Nigga, how you trappin' you ain't makin' no profit
How the fuck you slimin', you ain't caught no body

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