

Sniper Gang Freestyle, Pt. 2

22Gz

Sniper the blicky, the blicky, the blicky, the blicky
(Yozora)
Gang, gang, gang
Grrrt (Grrah, grrah, grrah)
Grrah, grrah, grrah-grrah
BG 4L, SG (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Gang, gang, gang
Sniper the blicky

Don't run, don't trip (Don't run, don't trip)
Open his mātḥā, hop back in a whip (Skrrt, skrrt)
It's a man down if he swish (Gang, gang, gang)
Glock with a switch on the back of the blick' (Boom, boom, boom)
Treesh tryna send me the spits (Choo)
She started turnin' when she took a sip (Treesh, treesh)
Niggas be rappin' a myth (Rappin' a myth)
Catch him in traffic, get clapped in ya Lyft (Skrrt, skrrt)

I had to take me a risk (Uh-huh)
Niggas be livin' a myth (Livin' a myth, haha)
'Til they get hit with a blick (Bop, bop, bop)
Headshot, he gon' truly be missed (Gang, truly be missed)
I'm the type to go spin in the Lyft (Spin in the Lyft, skrrt, skrrt)
You the type to go spin it and miss (Spin it and miss)
We gon' flock at his whip 'til it flip ('Til it flip)
Hella knockers, they all came with sticks (Gang, gang)
Man down, broad day, scream, "YOLO" (YOLO)
He be lurkin', so he don't take photos (Take photos)
Use the blicky, that's holes in his Polo (Polo)
Up the score, they gon' cash out in Soho (Skrrt, skrrt)
On no promo, I'm seein' in slo-mo' (Seein' in slo-mo')
First time on the drill, I was solo (Skrrt, skrrt, I was solo)
Pull the strap but don't shoot, that's a no-no (That's a no-no)
He ain't breathin' no more, they like, "Oh no" (Skrrt, skrrt)
Where he at? We been fishin' for weeks (Where they at?)
In the 'Burban, they think it's a Jeep (Think it's a Jeep)
Played the opps, in the V when we creep
Made him freeze, he ain't think it was me (Rra, he ain't think it was me)
Flash from the blick, last thing that he see (Come here)
But we sauced up his guts in the streets (Louis)
They gon' find that boy head by his feet (Head by his feet)
Hope the oppers don't think that it's sweet
We left his brains on the dashboard
Have a folk and a Cho pull his cap off (Choo)
'Member we used to drill it and then pass off
Don't get caught out of bounds and get packed off
With the hoolies, we lurkin' on opps with scooters
With toolies, tryna make us a movie (Gang, gang, gang)
My lil' 'ooter gon' jump out the back with the Ruger
We pulled up, they thought it was Uber (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Smoke a opper like hookah, I look up to Hoover, don't let all this shit rapp
er fool ya
I was taught to maneuver
Go ask around, they gon' tell you, my screws a lil' looser (Skrrt, skrrt, sk
rrt)
I ain't got enemies, posted by Kennedy's
Last nigga played got his own documentary

It ain't the same when you only a memory
Find where he buried, we spin the cemetery
I done faced murder, ain't scared of no felony (No felony)
Double the pay if you catch a celebrity
She an opp thot, we gon' aim for the belly ring (Belly ring)
I got some twirlers and savages trailin' me
Niggas be dissin' and dropping the rakes 'til they ass in the molly, don't d
o Bacardi (Bacardi)
Itchin' to shoot up the party, Brooklyn and Bronx, drill, I started it (Shoo
t up the party)
They ain't tryna give me them flowers for nothing (Flowers for nothing)
I set the trend, that's the reason I'm buzzin' (Trend, trend)
Left him gushin', they better come brush him
Bro got the aim so I sent him to Russia
Uppin' it, clutchin' it (A hundred)
Yeah, this gun left him slump with it (Skrrt, skrrt)
I kept on dumpin' it (Rra, rra)
Stand over opps, keep dumpin' it (Gang, gang, gang)

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