

Shots

38 Spesh

(I-I-I-Invasion)
Oh (Oh) Oh (Oh) (Woo!)
Oh (Oh) Yeah (Yeah)
Uh (Uh) Right (Right)
Let's go (Right, yeah)
Uh (Uh) Uh (Uh) Yo
38 [?] nigga
Let's go

Now I don't understand why they talkin' 'bout me (Me)
See they don't understand (Uh) a young nigga like me (They don't understand)
'Cause all I got is shots for niggas (Uh)
Shots for niggas
Shots for niggas
Shots for niggas (Uh)
We're givin' shots to niggas
Shots to niggas (That's it, nigga)
Stop it, nigga (Stop it, nigga)
Now did you know that you're rollin' with a G? (A G)
You better understand a young nigga like me (Me) (Let's go)
'Cause all I got is cock for bitches (That's it)
Cock for bitches
Cock for bitches
We giving cock to bitches
Stop it, bitches (Uh)

Wrist on freeze (Freeze)
Whip on Ds (Ds)
Bad ass bitch gotta twist my trees (Uh)
The bitch with me, the bitch gon' squeeze (Right)
Like, "Special pass the pistol plea-"

Wrist on freeze (Freeze)
Whip on Ds (Ds)
Bad ass bitch gotta twist my trees (Uh)
The bitch with me, the bitch gon' squeeze (Right, Bllat)
Like, "Special pass the pistol please" (Let's go)
Then proceed (To what?)
To sip mo' lean (What else?)
Type to suck, fuck but get no cheese (Uh)
Fix your weave (Uh)
Then go leave (Leave)
The bitch know she's wit' OGs (Let's go)
I flip bricks (Uh) then take trips O.T
Get mo' cream wit' your team
I don't even know what givin' info mean (Nah)
A pimp don't sing, I pitch those things (Uh)
Now all the chicks gon' scream
They ain't never ever seen a whip so clean
(Green Lantern)

Now all the chicks gon' scream
They ain't never ever seen a whip so clean
I wear a size forty in the waist (But what?)
But when I got the .40 in the waist I can't fit those jeans

Now I don't understand why they talkin' 'bout me (Me)

See they don't understand a young nigga like me (They don't understand, nigga)

'Cause all I got is shots for niggas

Shots for niggas (That's it, nigga)

Shots for niggas (That's it, nigga)

Shots for niggas (I'm giving out shots, nigga)

We're giving shots to niggas

Shots to niggas

Stop it, nigga (Let's go)

Now did you know that you're rollin' with a G? (Uh)

You better understand a young nigga like me (Me)

'Cause all I got is cock for bitches

Cock for bitches (That's it)

Cock for bitches (That's it)

We givin' cock to bitches (Uh)

Stop it, bitches

I bag her, meet her (What else?)

Fuck her, leave her (What else?)

I don't fuckin' need her (Uh-uh)

Fuck that skeezer (Right)

You don't love her, treat her

Hug her, squeeze her

Cuff her, keep her

Either let your mother meet her (Tuh)

I treat a bitch however the bitch is

The bitch get judged off what the bitch did

I fuck her, sometimes use the bitch crib (Uh)

You a sucka, you takin' care of the bitch kids

I'm a hustler, I stash coke in a bitch crib (Uh)

When you come around I tell her keep my shit hid

Huh, right? You know that this a sick biz

I'm down to stick a nigga if the lick big

Bullets hit ribs (Uh)

Even strip kids (Uh)

Duck Tape babysitters (Right)

You better pay me, nigga (Uh)

I ain't crazy, nigga (Nope)

This ain't the '80s, nigga

Nowadays guns bigger than your baby sister

I was broke, I ain't broke anymore (Uh-uh)

Nigga, I could leave with bags from any store (Right)

Don't offend the boy (Uh-uh)

I let the semi off (Uh)

And turn you and your bitch to Swayze and Demi Moore, right

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Shots for niggas

Shots for niggas

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We're giving shots to niggas

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