

Bulletproof

645AR

Niggas they switchin' like seasons
Don't make me talk, he talk for no reason
Niggas sweep, we get to cleanin'
It's about a check, you know that I'm feenin'
It's about beef, you know that I'm feenin'
[?] he bust your lip
These niggas fake, and they ain't know shit
I see his chain, I see him strip
FNN go through the vest
Fuck a vest, nigga, we aim at the head
He is a lick, I need some bread

Glock in this bitch, I'm robbin' this shit
I ain't tryna kick it, this ain't no soccer lil bitch
I'm with' that robbin' and shit, you with' that talkin' and shit
Coppers and robbers lil bitch,.223 ain't gonna miss
Yeah, you ain't got no mulah, ay, I ball like a hooper
Bitch come to the bed, I feel like the ruler
And free all my clan, and free all my mans
Dip in that sack we gon' cut off his hands and take all his bands