

Yeah

My youngins, they shoot, when they shoot, wanna hit

My youngins gon' shoot to their motherfuckin' clip

They know I ain't finna go take a risk

Ride for the gang, yeah, I die with this shit

I know you ain't real, like it's nothin' 'bout that shit

Yeah, I ain't gon' choose when it's time to shoot

I got a Glock and this not on you

He is gon' die, you diss me and you

Ride with a choppa and I keep it with two

My new Glizzy, what I need about you

I wanna flash it, I'm raising the roof

He was a foul, he took it to booth