

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