

Bound 4 Da Reload

67

My gun's bound for the reload
No money in the world can make me switch sides like Figo
M on my block, no recoil
I'll bring down greens of kilo
On a Friday night pack getting locked out on the strip like D-BO
My gun's bound for the, bound the
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My gun's bound for the, bound the
My gun's bound for the reload

Two bells in the dots
Two more in my pocket, So I'm bound for the reload
Connect told me the crow came in, So I'm bound for the reload
Skengman fucking up the club, that's been the fifth, sixth reload
VIP more in the club, all the hoes wanna go where we go
They say my life sounds illegal
In skengs we trust, that's me and my people (me and my gang)
Had the opps all scared running, all on the ropes like william regal
Smash up that white, same way triple h smashed up william regal
Fiddyshot ring, that shit sound like a thunderstorm
If you get hit wid this corn, you won't know what you saw, put your face to
the floor (#deadup)
Free ceerose free scribz, unlock dem doors
Dotdot long and its coming like a samurai sword, coming like a samurai sword
(dats long)

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The ting bow for the bow
Niggas don't want that smoke, I bring that smokey now
6 in the spin, 2 in the bruk, mana come round
I ain't in it for the bitches, I ain't in it for the fam
Bitch I'm in it for the pounds (money)
67 be the wildest in london, 67 be the wildest in town
Tee in the ting, fill up the ting like Tee in the crown
No face no case when I step round there with the [?]
4 door truck, skeng in the wrist
Skrr round town, tryna get a boy down
Had the opps on the road like mysterio
The guala come in, but it goes round and round like a merrygo
3 da conspiracy gang, feds locked up my new bros
3 a an p
They got bagged with that dutty corn

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Oxide and Neutrino

My gun bound for the reload

Bro got brown like Nee-no

Just linked the plug for a kilo (Got kilo)

Now got green, no see low (Word, word)

Young rich niggas like Migos

Free legs, free Derollz (Free 'em up) Free up my people (Free 'em up, free 'em up)

Six in the spin, two in the brah, man can't come to the six zone (man can't come to the six zone)

We ring Trap, we ring trap, mannadem move bricks on the brick phone

Feds got my bros them locked

Swear I was pissed when they nicked bones

My niggas grip chromes

You can get your shit blown

On a madting jump in the whip and swerve

On a late night ting wid bro, yuno we got riz and herbs

And this ammm so dank, yuno its got my vision blurred

Ring trap ring trap for the liz fuck a bitch never been his or hers

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