

## 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  
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, manna dem 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 amm 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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