

60

Alladat

60

They ain't really out here tryna risk it
Tryna rise that mash and fill it turn a opp pack then bill it
When I jump in the ride, then spin it and all my shooters tryna
drill it
They could be old or young skinny or fat, they see me, they sti
ck it
Two cannons on the opp block like I came here to help out Ade O
G
Tilt that, shoot man's face from a angle, leave man's visuals p
eak
Something got touched round here now the feds wanna question th
e whole of the team
Most wanted shooters, so the feds wanna question the whole of t
he team
Why? Man lock off the whole of the scene
I'm Jason Bourne when I'm lurking
Bun B when I'm serving
Nokia on Blac Chyna, every other day it's twerking
Just done four shows on the road And now I've gotta go link bro
But I've still gotta fly by O Don't tell me nuttin' 'bout worki
ng
Two fours up in the car, can't tell me nuttin' 'bout lurking
I ain't gotta tell bro to step on a opp, burst him
We step out of chain on shivers Your local drillers
I grew up on the hill, can't tell me nuttin' 'bout vermin
Who your writer shot? 'Cause if I ain't riding a lot
I'm sitting down, pissed with the writer's block
And I know I don't like this thot
I'm in a shit mood 'til the ride is copped
Any time man step, it's correct
No problem tryna hide this dot
But I hardly step nowadays
'Cause their little bros are so tapped
Me and my bros play boss
We make phone calls that getting you whapped
Death just skirring
ST hop out and just slap
We make good music, slang hella dope and bully the flats
(6 gang to the world and back)