

The Gods

Jerusalem (free em)

45 (free em)

Knock out ned (free em)

The Marley brothers (free em)

Zeus (free em)

Conspiracy squad (free em)

Sixtty!

Never put trust in a bitch

Leathers on putting slugs in a clip

Road work I got grub on the strip

I'm a God on the 8, and I fuck with' the 6

On the ride I put trust in my stick

I've never put trust in no bitch

If I go who gone handle my shit

I love all my bros, I'm a God in 6

Bitch we're the kings of the 6

I break down a whole leaf of am

And do up the hard in cling

And my trap stack ain't thin

But I need it way more thick (wayy more, waay more, wayy more)

Fuck a trap queen, bitch come hold this stick

Bitch give me some space, get out my face

I woke up at six but my phone goes off from like half past eight (brr brr) I
wake up I sell of this weight, don't go home till late (brrrrrrr!)

In skengs we trust, big bells in the dots tryna crash our way

In skengs we trust

Stepped round there, tryna step round there for a murder

No face, no case, no case, no face, when we skrrr'd and we crashed that burg
er

SJ got nicked with the 45 spin now its back to the jail for the kid

Put holes in the smoke with bro, iv'e never had trust for a bitch

I can't put my trust in a bitch, are you kidding

I'm in a trap with a pack its large

But I won't leave till the whole tings finished

25 in the mac and the chopper with 50 shots that's loads of drillin?

I don't give a toss when I ride... so fuck a civilian

Fuck the law, fuck the cops

They got my niggas in the dock

They got my niggas in the block

67 for a box, free sloanes free the opps?

Free 2 three shots live corn let off?

They see man and dash

The chopper will crash?

Free k man, free sc, free budz, and trap?

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On the ride I put trust in my stick

I've never put trust in no bitch

If I go who gone handle my shit
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Bitch we're the kings of the 6
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Fuck a trap queen, bitch come hold this stick

Wosh in the ride
Did a drive by cray back then?
Dem niggas run they hide
Lurking in the trap with bro
With a skeng my loyalty is tied
Free trap, free skeng, free dog, free j, free all the guys
Man free all the guys

On the drive with the guys
1 man up on a bike with the smokey
Talk about trap trap spend man stack on a roley
Spend man stack on a smokey
Get a boy down with a pokey?
Them boy know me, ask em them boy know me

Them boy know
I still step outside
Chopper in a four door whizz
Put live corn in the ride?
Air max scribz on the ride?
Something gone get deaded up tonight
Tryna put skengs on the block so I keep trappin alive

We invest in P's for more guns
Hand tings, automatics, and shotguns
They don't make no ps, they all bums
Say they trappin in cold streets but they sign on (jokeman)
I laugh at these niggas
Send a young dog around make it bark at these niggas
And we got love for the spinners
The 357 or the fours we be grippin

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