

Little pussies I'm back (deya)
The feds saw everywhere I lurked and they crossed A Town off the map
They knew about the numerous stabbings and how them niggas got whacked
And I still lurk on Wano Road like when I used to sleep in them flats
Man I'm still 'ere wicked and bad
How the fuck could you claim that we beef, every time that you seen me you ran
Got a young G that's bigger than me and he's got that thing and he's rolling with man
Three man down, one.44 banged, that was Jumpout Gang
Got pengtings throwing up 6 and they're fucking with me so they're fucking with gang

Niggas ain't did shit on my block
Tell them little niggas fall back, probably mad cause his sister a thot
Free M Skeng my driller, he used to rock mean with the dots
Went through spinners and MACs, then God blessed the Gs with the mop
They know, I know, feds know anytime 6 stepped out was on volks
Anytime Scribz does road, something is getting chased wet down or smoked
Man it's been two years and they still couldn't touch my throne
First time I shot me a opp, few inches under the dome
Undies still follow the kid
I still put them O's on the strip
Straight after Wiz caught a body
I put a hole in a prick
Let God be my witness
Them niggas roll with a snitch
Supplying the prison with herbs
Now my niggas controlling the wing

Little pussies I'm back (deya)
The feds saw everywhere I lurked and they crossed A Town off the map
They knew about the numerous stabbings and how them niggas got whacked
And I still lurk on Wano Road like when I used to sleep in them flats
Man I'm still 'ere wicked and bad
How the fuck could you claim that we beef, every time that you seen me you ran
Got a young G that's bigger than me and he's got that thing and he's rolling with man
Three man down, one.44 banged, that was Jumpout Gang
Got pengtings throwing up 6 and they're fucking with me so they're fucking with gang

M.A, C Rose, my bros
We was outside shelling down crowds like LD shutting down shows
But shouts LD my blood, he's a music boy I do road
M.A got player of the year when my nigga there scored that goal
Have you ever shut down a whole strip
And come back 20 minutes later waving and smiling and everyone's pissed (17)
Our opps dem ain't on piss cah Jumpout Gang that's the shit that we did
We're violent, wicked and bad
And we're sporting the wickedest tings
.44 flats are dangerous, I've seen how it rips oout your skin
So you're onto the 6, you know we keep smoking on the strip
All before Wiz caught his body, we was just wetting up pricks
Let God be my witness, I do not roll with no snitch
Supplying the prison with herbs, now my niggas controlling the wing

Little pussies I'm back (deya)
The feds saw everywhere I lurked and they crossed A Town off the map
They knew about the numerous stabbings and how them niggas got whacked
And I still lurk on Wano Road like when I used to sleep in them flats
Man I'm still here wicked and bad
How the fuck could you claim that we beef every time that you seen me you ran
Got a young G that's bigger than me and he's got that thing and he's rolling with man
Three man down one.44 banged, that was Jumpout Gang
Got pengtings throwing up 6 and they're fucking with me so they're fucking with gang