

Zeta Zero 0.5

6ix9ine

Fuck-nigga better run
Yeah you know we gon' up that
Yeah you know we gon' bust that
We gon' up that fucking pole
Yeah you know we gon' dump that
Yeah you know we gon' duck that
Niggas running, I need it though
Niggas running, I need it though
I ain't know he was a trackstar
I ain't know he was a trackstar
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Bitch
Boy he know he ain't with that
Boy he know he ain't 'bout that
I ain't with the chit-chat
Send my shooters where your house at
Boy you a lil packrat, wait, ooh
6ix9ine with me so it's homicide
All my shooters, yeah they down to ride
Yo diamonds fake, I ain't lying
Fuck yo lil bitch, put my dick in her spine
She whine
I feed her coke, doing line
Run to the money, you know it's mine
Wait, fuck nigga better run
Beam on that chopper, fifty right in the drum
Shoot the lil boy for fun
Diamonds, they shine like the Sun
Mane, that boy not my son
Huh, run, huh, run, Dexter

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Same gang giving shit
Same back of a bitch
Riding 'round with the stick
Mac's, Tec's, and a clip
Heard he move like a bitch
Ran off with the shit
Nina with me, I'm a pimp
Finger fuck, she gon' spit

FBI knocking on my door, they want the rocket
They looking for that what? They looking for the rocket
Harlem niggas snitching, toting Glocks, ain't never pop it
Schlosser Gang down with the motherfucking rocket

Všade kam prídem (ooh) na mňa štekajú haf haf (haf)
Lebo na večierky chodím v teplákoch a v mikine RAF RAF
Každá rad radom je do Haha, baf baf
Dex Dex, Tekashi, Haha Crew pozri sa mama, yeah
Pálim blunt za bluntom, pokým nepália ma pery, hey
Chodím vyhadzovať smeti v mojich papučiach Fendi, hey
Vchádzam do klubu, do tmy v okuliaroch, ako slepý, hey
Každý sa ma pýta, či vidím, vravím hej, lebo svietime (lebo svietime, yeah)