92 Baby OC living that's Organised Crime man Run round let's fry man (Simba, I'm surprised to see you) Ride no uber super I beg a boy plz try mad man Dbo Fundz you can't miss me on Road Yo, spin dat, is that my man? Hold up let's find man I take them shots and my shots don't miss, never wave my stick like a blind OC living that's Organised Crime, man run round there let's fry man If I get charged for the M that's life man I ain't tryna do no time man Yo, hold on, where's my man? Let's hop out and grab man At the back of the ride, no uber super, I beg a boy please try mad man Them boys my son like junior, every one knows D's town where you'll find man Jump out, let's fry man, not on beef don't waste my time man Yo, since *** came back from the gulag, so tell me did your mandem slide? Add a K to the 9, no K9, all of my opps just bark, no bite Them man stay inside, don't lie, you don't go on glides And wanna spit my name on a mic when your bro bro *** went fought for his li And I never got chased by a rambo knife but your chinged by a rambo knife Every other time that we go on glides the number of patients in the hospital rise You should thank God for your bro bro's life cause really and truly the boy should've died Most of my opps been hospitalised but they still love talk on my 92 guys They can't talk on me and the guys cah most of their guys been cheffed or do *** got yinged by bro on the Bside block, I don't know how that yute still got up They don't make no bands, get your bread up Sleeping on hospital beds, aren't you fed up? I ain't seen them yutes in a while, it's like none of the niners wanna get d ead up Yo, hold on, broski where you there when we slid to the 9? *** got done, Ozzy ran for his life, I can't blame that kid, he was petrifie I need to stay on my grind but the money keeps calling I might shot two packs, I I might bust a rhyme Yo, back to the trap one time cah all I like see is them euro signs Spin dat, is that my man? Hold up let's find man I take them shots and my shots don't miss, never wave my stick like a blind OC living that's Organised Crime, man run round there let's fry man If I get charged for the M that's life man I ain't tryna do no time man

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