

Love Yo Weapons

AzChike

'Bout to get yo' motherfuckin' head slapped off yo' motherfuckin' shoulders
Wait right here, man

This ain't luck, this shit is destined
Take care of yo' fam, and nigga, love yo' weapons
God gon' test you before He hit you with that blessin'
Make sure you clean the footprints once you done steppin'

I don't take losin' lightly, it ain't a "might be"
It's crazy, gotta watch out for niggas who look like me
I'm icy, tch, and niggas envy
If a nigga take me out, you know he comin' wit' me
Every bitch I fuck face card swipe for a hunnid'
Made it this far, couldn't do it if I ain't love it
Feel like Denzel, 'cause I'm leavin' here wit' somethin'
Want him dead, make sure that nigga momma feel it in her stomach
Puttin' me first, I don't care who it hurt
'Cause when I did it, them niggas showed me that ain't gon' work
Through my worst, tryin' hard to stop fuckin' wit' percs
Turn my plug to my personal nurse
I go to work, huh, them niggas losin'
Might start sellin' the blueprint to how I do it
Never catch me cruisin', keep my foot up on the gas
And if you wonder where the other one at, bitch, check yo' ass, okay
Doggy want that shit again, I'm who he countin' on
I run it up, I'm turnin' miles into milestones
Make some room in the house, the money start to pile on
I turned out great, even though they did that child wrong
Wasn't no pity, niggas hatin' in my city
Choppa hit him like he ham bone, name him Ricky
Bitch, you do O.F., I could never be yo' B.F
But welcome to the show, I don't think we got no seats left

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Gotta watch the ones you tell good news, and they fuck up the move
Makin' slick comments, thinkin' that shit is cool
Just 'cause we close, don't think that you can't get removed
You ain't a U-Haul, can't get between me and my moves
Niggas shrimps, you see the print? Yeah, that's Goyard
Up this Drac', now he so gone, hit him from so far
Told my bitch, "You know I finish shit, so please don't start"
All that pussy you givin' up for free, how you don't charge?
I'm doggin' bitches out, I admit it, yes, they do deserve it
Know you can't have all my time 'cause niggas workin'
And what they not, which is hot, summertime perfect
Yes, I'm trippin', catch him slippin', he all kinds of nervous
Niggas can't fuck wit' me, ain't got enough passion
Made a joke, and you know we the ones laughin'
Dragged through the mud, came out clean, didn't make a scene

Planted seed growin' to be everything a nigga dreamed