

Armory

BabySantana

(Paradigm)

Huh, designer on me soon as I come around (Yeah)
If he talk down then we huntin' him down (I'll never forget you)
If we catch him, then we runnin' him down (Woah, ZaySkillz)
(Ayo, Ian)

Huh, designer on me soon as I come around
If he talk down then we huntin' him down
If we catch him, then we runnin' him down
Put my mask on, tell him don't make a sound
Put my mask on, then we gunnin' him down
And this 7.62 so loud
I'ma shoot 'til them bullets' tears sprout
And you not gang, no, you can't come around
And that choppa gon' knock out his arteries (Yeah)
I just want your love and your honesty
This on God, they won't make it as far as me (Yeah)
Got on black and yellow like I'm Cardi B
And we scorin' on Tris at the pharmacy
Who you know fourteen and they as hard as me?
And they say he didn't go to the party
Get ready for war, I'ma load up my armory

Oh, woah
They didn't wanna link outside the show
And all my whodies, yeah, they aimin' for your throat
And I ain't even know, that you wanted smoke
But alright, here we go
Okay, woah, diamonds shine white, Colgate
Bullets make your body rotate
Send him up in the sky, make him meet his soul mate
Bullets fly, hit your spine, make your body lose weight
And my pockets wasn't fine, so I had to choose weight
Okay, but this stick leave you anorexic
They couldn't read between the lines, so I thought they were dyslexic
Wait, woah, hey, I don't wanna play around, hey
Bodies gon' hit the ground
And this 7.62 gon' make that sound
Leave him in the lost and found
Are you gon' ride?
Baby tell me if you gon' ride
No, don't pick no sides
'Cause if you do then you gon' die

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(I'll never forget you)
(ZaySkillz)
(Ayo, Ian)