

## Savage

Bandmanrill

Nigga you ain't do nothing, you was ducking  
MC make another hit  
Project X  
Grah, grah, grah, grah, grah, don't run  
We OGE nigga  
OGz the fuck up  
Uh-huhh  
Grah!

I'ma savage, I'ma go artiste  
I just gotta finish, who I started  
If I lost my brothers, I'ma go retarded  
Fuck a blue check, bitch I'm still a artist  
When it's dead, we gon' keep clicking  
Empty the mag, we ended up switching  
On my mother, niggas should've listened  
Now it's 30 shots, up in a Smithen, grah  
And it's still at the head  
Every gun that we got, got one in the head

It get cold in the summer, gotta keep a jacket  
But I'm really talking 'bout the ratchet  
Tryna clown me, I'ma end up clapping  
Only niggas capping, they just rapping  
And they better catch a nigga lacking  
On gang, but I'm sitchy  
Bitches scared to link up, cause I'm mixy  
Heard she come with the fill, it get risky  
She a demon, she smoking on Rippy  
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On my mother, niggas should've listened  
Now it's 30 shots, up in a Smithen, grah  
And it's still at the head  
Every gun that we got, got one in the head

She bad, I'm a big flexer  
She got a baby, I might have to bless her  
All my niggas, in probably one hector

Lil' bitch want solo the nector  
No I'm not from, bigger than [?]  
That's family, follow the grace  
All my niggas be scholars, apes  
I need it man, don't pass me vape  
Hell no, don't pass no vapour  
Everybody stay in the house, it's safer  
He want smoke, call me evasor  
On bro, for bro they gon' erase him  
Feel the bug, got lil' bro cooking  
Lil' boy dummy, he ain't have to cut 'em  
Seen a zombie, he didn't even to push him  
He have to stop acting like he, look

I'ma savage, I'ma go artiste (Uh-huhh!)  
I just gotta finish, who I started  
If I lost my brothers, I'ma go retarded  
Fuck a blue check, bitch I'm still a artist  
When it's dead, we gon' keep clicking  
Empty the mag, we ended up switching  
On my mother, niggas should've listened  
Now it's 30 shots, up in a Smithen, grah  
I'ma savage, I'ma go artiste (On gang)  
I just gotta finish, who I started (Gang, gang, gang)  
If I lost my brothers, I'ma go retarded (Uh-huhh!)  
Fuck a blue check, bitch I'm still a artist  
When it's dead, we gon' keep clicking  
Empty the mag, we ended up switching (Bow!)  
On my mother, niggas should've listened (Bow!)  
Now it's 30 shots, up in a Smithen, grah (Don't run!)

Suck my fucking dick pussy  
OGz the fuck up nigga  
OGE nigga  
Everything dead gotta stand on that shit  
Grah, grah  
Gang, gang, gang