

Gimme That

BBG Steppaa

Swap them 30's for them hunnit rounds
Brother ate the cheese, so he know better than to come around
Use to ask my granny for some change, I'm up a hunnit now
Dead niggas in my wood, I ain't never comin' down
Wrist breaker, put your hands up and take that Rollie off
Wrist taker, baby I'm secure, is you gon' pay the toll?
Stick yanker, brodie and 'nem gon' wiggle when they get the call
Arguin' with bro, that nigga spent and didn't leave nothin' chalked
I can't fuck around with bitches that ain't ho'ing up
Name a nigga that be in my jurisdiction more than us
She ain't tryna pay to be my bitch, so I ignore the slut
Why would I fuck with you for free if you be selling bud?
Momma hope I put these guns down, I've been purgin' lately
She on my dick, but she just tryna fuck with Verde Babii
I just tossed some 23s for some Balenciagas
Use to love me, took her cho and made her hate me
Who got them fully's on they block? I'm tryna get me one
Don't say you fonkin' with the Fly if you ain't clipped you one
Choppa hit his chest and made him flip like he on trampoline
Yeah he gang but he ain't did enough
Sucka killed the homie and got turnt to ashes
Shouldn't have been rockin' with that ghost, now that nigga Casper
Niggas hit that county jail and they turn to a pastor
A sucka died now he forgotten 'cause he never mattered
I got a bag and threw a fully switch on every gun
I'm comin' like the boogiem if niggas bring me up
I should've ran that nigga over when I left him slump
Caught him loafin' but respect him that he didn't run
No 1 on 1's, you want to shoot it out, I'm walkin' up
Cook a nigga, bitch fillet
Aye, hit they block and do that one dance, [?]
Got perfect game, so he got lucky when I missed his face
Came home and threw a switch, it's like my baby 8

Wait, its like we got so many guns, we don't know what to tote
We had spun they block, they got to runnin' ain't even throw
Lightskin jumped the gate, scratched up his ass, I'm mad that he ain't go
Dickhead caught a chase, the dummy crashed that wheel, no he don't hold
He said "Get shot in yo' face so when [?], try speak on the bros"
Dumb as hell, I fuck around and spin soon as I get in the door
I keep me a Gen, but I don't do nun, loaded in the 4
They say you getter get low when I throw, we tryna hit your throat
Not callin' no peace, so if it's up it ain't no comin' down
He had shot my G, had my lil [?] blockas go gun him down
He bangin' our B's, they puttin' white chalk on the fuckin' ground
They up in the Munn hidin' with cops, know they some fuckin' clowns
On my five I'll catch a body, then go out of town
You niggas can't do that, gon' get locked or get put in the ground
We in the V, pull out my ski, I'm tryna catch a 'hound
Swear to God he better not run, have Bizzle run him down

I was that young nigga who was reckless, I kept it on me for situations
My momma say she hate, that my Bm tryna paint like she crazy
Draco shoot that 556, then the Blitz left him on the pavement
It's too late to save him, that nigga dead, yeah DOA
Can't get yo' partner back, I dropped that bag and got yo' brother whacked
Left shots from out the MAC, he tried to run, hollows ripped through his bac

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(Left shots from out the MAC, he tried to run, hollows ripped through his back)

Bitch I'm BlackGate, 300 gang, but bitch I'm EBK
We just pulled up on a nigga, where his people stay
I just copped this new P8', but Jaaybo got a drake
And if we was out when Cholo died, we would've got him spanked
300 gang, I'm bouncin' out, you know how we do
I do my Dougie in my Cha-Cha, bitch I got some moves
FlyK, the asians fuck with them, they get it too
And I ain't rockin' with no nigga who ain't blew they tool
Aye I'm a 3 block nigga, top shotta nigga
Get up on him, I'ma pop him with my partner nigga
Free Max, Free Twan, them my shottas nigga
You talkin' all this killer shit and you ain't popped a nigga? Nah