

Elvis

I wanna get them draws from ya
Tonight I'm goin' hard for ya
Tonight she takin' all of me, yeah
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Tonight she takin' all of me, yeah

Man, I'm smoking on shh and this shit got me dizzy
Try to run up and you gon' end up like Ricky
If he try to slide, better hope he hit me
Cause I'ma bend back and send over 150
Don't like how he movin' then we gon' clip em'
My lil brodie just gon' pop out and get em'
Don't like how he movin' then we gon' clip em'
My lil brodie just gon' pop out and get em'
Ridin' around Newark tryna take the life of an opp
Swing back, or keep getting shot
If he up on the score, there's no need for the stop
On Broome, keep squeezin' the Glock
And he say that's his bitch, but she eatin' the cock
If I'm sober, I eager to cop
And I will fuck his bitch, but she fuck with the opps
And the lil bitch sister a thot
And if niggas ain't know, for Gwop I blow
Run up and get put in a hole
I don't care who ain't like it, you niggas is hoes
Straight bitches, keep getting exposed
He don't live what he rappin', I already know
He said fuck what? Man, the lil nigga bold
My bro, he a actor, keep putting on shows
Act up, then you gotta go
And I'm still on that block that they say they creep on
If you creepin', then come and get me gone
That's the shit with the streets that I can't even speak on
That lil bitch a goose tryna work it now she gone
And I thought I could trust her, I ain't even cheat on her
Tried to line me, she thought she was sweet for me
She ain't even know that I had my hit on me
Now we up a coat with nobody to speak for