

Stable

BiC Fizzle

(Yeah, run up it, Blondo)

She got the payment (Yeah), blue baby made it (Huh)
Lil' bro was flexin', Klan 'nem take it (Ayy, get in here)
No face spot, kick shit like we the Ravens (Yeah)
My shooter pop out and murder like Jason (Fah)
Blew the '57 engine racin'
She ain't no better than her, they adjacent (They equal)
Just made a trip to the bank where that money at
Ain't tryna talk, baby, count out that paper (Count all that shit out, you hear?)

"Make sure your block stay stable, Fizzle" (Stable)
When you come up, bring gang 'nem with you
You leave the house, stay strapped, no cap
Keep one in the head, better aim with this one (Better aim)
Reach for an opp', up off the hip, then spin 'em
Lord, don't let 'em get close to this glitter
I snuck the Glock 9 in with these hallows
Don't mind spinnin' that bitch at your temple (At all)

BiC Fizzle fucked up the streets, he that nigga (Yup)
Not like the rest, I am not a beginner (No)
I got your bitch in the front seat, parked by the trap, goin' hard, 'bout to fuck up the fender ('Bout to fuck up the fender)
Just wrecked the '60, own all of my halves
But still re-up, thank God for my vender (Thank God for my vender)
They ask the question, like, "Why they ain't got you yet?"
'Cause I'm posted right here with the killers (Right here with the killers)
Make sure your block stay stable, everybody able
Bring a lil' somethin' to the table (Bring a lil' somethin' to the table)
Everybody paper chasin', ain't no way we can lose
Put the whole hood in a curt angle (Put the whole hood in a curt angle)
She wants some Doctor Miami, I'm coppin'
And 'cause I can pimp her and make her repay it (I can pimp her and make her repay it)
It ain't no question if Fizzle gon' spray it (Gon' spray it)
I send the toughest nigga to the meds

"Make sure your block stay stable, Fizzle"
When you come up, bring gang 'nem with you (BiC Fizzle)
You leave the house, stay strapped, no cap
Keep one in the head, better aim with this one
Reach for an opp', up off the hip, then spin 'em
Lord, don't let 'em get close to this glitter
I snuck the Glock 9 in with these hallows (Yeah, run up it, Blondo)
Don't mind spinnin' that bitch at your temple (At all)

Trap shut the club and his name (And name), 'til he stick to the name, better get low at all (At all)
Remember them niggas was scared to serve and now (Now) I'm the one tryna come serve y'all (I'm the one tryna come serve y'all)
Relay don't trip 'bout nothin' but a dollar, it ain't past me, then it ain't my job (Then it ain't my job)
I sell late today and go re-up tomorrow
No pullin' up quick, all it take is one call, ayy (Fah)
I got that stick, pre-cocked (Pre-cocked)

Take them boys off the rip, I don't need no bar (No bar)
Lil' nigga stuff Runtz in the garbage, get high at the store and go kick it
with 'ma (Kick it with 'ma)
Ho thought we was goin' to Clark, told her, "Hop in the car", took her strai
ght to the park (Took her straight to the park)
Let her take care of the kids while I play with her wig, then took her right
back to the spot (Right here, they'll kill ya)

"Make sure your block stay stable, Fizzle"
When you come up, bring gang 'nem with you (Bring a lil' somethin' to the ta
ble)
You leave the house, stay strapped, no cap
Keep one in the head, better aim with this one (With this one)
Reach for an opp', up off the hip, then spin 'em
Lord, don't let 'em (Fah) get close to this glitter
I snuck the Glock 9 in with these hallows
Don't mind spinnin' that bitch at your temple (At all)