

## Allegations

BIG30

Fuck (TP, baby)

Blrrrd

Man, this shit here crazy, stupid bitches say we killed my nigga  
Say they caught him slippin', in south Memphis I was somewhere seekin  
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Know how we get down and how we kick it, facts, you know the business  
Had some up and downs and up some guns this shit got kind of wicked  
Now I'm out in traffic by myself, I don't know who to trust  
This Glock got my back, Draco with me, clutchin' on every truck  
I'ma keep on smashin', keep yo name alive and post you up  
Bitches wanna fuck 'cause I'm above, my feelings in my nuts  
Swervin' through the city in this Scat, I got 'bout fifty on me  
Opps tryna sic bitches on me, carbon, it got 'bout sixty on it  
Ever since I lost Taydoe, been creepin' with the kitchen homie  
Cold heart Crippin', like I'm Gunna, bitch, I'm drippin' on 'em  
Trappin' out a vacant with no neighbor, tryna get it in  
.357 came with eight shots, I'm tryna let off ten  
The plug say he gon' stop sending the bows, we keep stretchin' his fr  
iend

Well, little do he know, his ass next when soon as we meet again  
Jason hit my phone, like they just booked me for 'bout twenty racks  
Chop that shit in half & send off a ten, he send me twenty back  
The streets say we got ether, keep on droppin', this shit hit like cr  
ack

And we the ones who started slimin' out with choppas in the Scat  
I know what it feel like, take this, make sure this pill right  
Three to the chest, one to the neck, I bet that boy don't heal right  
I keep popping all these pills 'cause I like what it feel like  
And don't think that I'm slippin', try your luck, you gon' get killed  
twice

Uh-oh, here come Mr. Shiesty, I'm who they can't wait to see  
Active in them streets, when shit go down, they quick to say it's me  
Waitin' on my response, but all I got to say is keep a G  
Ain't so sense in speakin' on the dead, but may he rest in peace  
Can't change what they feel like, grab the Drac', I don't feel right  
Customizing Glocks like Call of Duty, what your kills like?  
Niggas havin' secret smoke, they don't want to bring to the light  
Ain't putting them people in the biz, but we chopped it the same nigh  
t

Can't compare us to them singing niggas, we the drill type  
Been put down that basketball to go see what the field like  
If I ever took from you before, I could of did it twice  
Creepin' through the night, I'm not a thief, but I'll steal your life  
(Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd)

You heard that sound? That mean that came from us  
Fuck this rappin' shit, I'm quick as fuck to go get suited up  
It's only two niggas that played with us, but then they knew what's u  
p

Every time we found out where they be, we came through shootin' it up  
, on God (Blrrrd)

And all you other niggas hoes, strapped with the shell catchers, .38  
and snub nose

I'm high speedin' from helicopters, police tried to block the road  
If I pull over today, you might not see me 'til I'm old