

DOUBLE LIFE

BIG30

(ZBoy goin' crazy)
Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd
Big Blrrrd
Ayy, ayy

Got that Draco on me now (That Drac') and that ho came with a .60 (.60)
Two Glock 23, that's a hundred shots (Blrrrd, blrrrd), boy, come get me (Come get me)
CG richest shooter (Yeah, yeah), got them switches in a Bentley (Yeah, yeah)
Since I bulletproof the Bentley, I ain't get it tinted (Skrtrt, skrtrt)
I live a double life, a superhero and a menace (A murder)
'Cause I stand on business (Business), won't go for nothin', I'm ignorant (I'm ignorant)
I'm serious (I'm serious), and I'm hittin' this fully with precision (With precision)
No missin', jump out with that Drac', gon' be a killin' (A killin')
My killer told me fuck a 'Cat, go buy him an Infiniti (An Infiniti)
I left ten racks on the backseat with a note, told him, "Go finish" (Go get it)
They thought it was over (Over) 'cause we evened up that score (That score)
Told my killer keep on spinnin' 'til it ain't even no more (And he go skrtrt, skrtrt)
Told my bitch I'ma be home late, got a drop on them folks (Yeah)
I been crackin' all them fours (4K), matter fact, it ain't no more (No way)
Man, these niggas don't even be claim they gang, they cliquin' up with hoes (With hoes)
Man, his old ass can't say (Pussy), we saw that boy and he froze (Shaky niggas)
You got sent out and what happened? (What happened?) Lil' bruh struck him with that pole
If that pistol wouldn't have jammed, to this day, yo' ass would be over (Would be over with)
He ain't even gon' come to your funeral, boy, that shit bad (Ha)
But you runnin' with them pussies, when I catch you, that's yo' ass (Fuckin' fall)
He don't even post his dead homie, man, that shit sad (Sad)
He keep dissin' on that net, that's how I know I got him mad (Know I got him mad)
We shot the mouth of his left hand (Off)
Yeah, yo' everyday man (Uh, uh)
Ask that pussy how that Drac' feel with them tools up in his ass (Up in his ass)
7.62 done hit his ass
Ah-ha, go get back (Ah, ah)
I'm coolin' with yo' bitch, I got my chop', bulletproof latch (It's off)
Don't get caught with your dick out (Nope), boy, we handin' out shit bags (Shit bags)
Constantly dissin' on my nigga (He bold), we dissed him, he can't diss back (Diss back, blrrrd)
Read between the lines, ask the streets, these niggas dyin' (They dyin')
You don't even gotta post him, we gon' smoke him 'til we blind (Blind)
And you know what's in my blunt, boy, it's your nephew every time (Ha)
He did all that dick ridin' and yo' bitch-ass ain't even slide (You ain't even slide)
I swear I love my members, I'm so quick to suit up with 'em (I love my members)

We DOA, we stand over shit (DOA), they skip the hospital (No hospital gang)
Straight to the morgue, we killed him (Killed him)
Them folks tried to air lift him (Air lift him)
We 4S, it's four switches empty, boy, we overkilled him (Four switches empty
)
And I put that on Mista (Mista) forever pull my trigger (My gun)
Forever shoot my gun (Forever, forever), ain't never stand down from no nigg
a (Forever)
Where the dyke? We shoot figures
I put lean over liquor (Liquor)
Caught the boy with the same bitch, he greener than a pickle (A pickle)
Thinkin' with your lil' head not a good choice, better think bigger (Think b
ig, bitch)
He rich, but 30 richer
They know Thirtball more realer (Yeah)

Blrrrd, blrrrd (Blrrrd)
Free Shiesty
Blrrrd, blrrrd
Blrrrd, blrrrd (Free them members)
Ayy, ayy