

Fuck The Opps 4L

BIG30

(KJ let the beat knock)
Woo, hey

Double my watch so I double my Glock
Them Dracos don't stop when we walk down ya block
I'm pouring Wocky on top of the rocks (Rocks)
I'm smoking tropic getting head from a thot (Hey)
Cash on the lot
Ran up these racks
Get my mama a spot
Go jump the fences they raiding the block
I call him maid cause he walk with a mop
Ain't fade hit the switch on the Glock (Switch)
Four hundred bags like I'm growing the crop (Hey)
Snow in my diamonds she hoeing tonight (Snow)
Sip double cup while I'm boarding the flight (Board)
My niggas flooded they shining it bright (Flood)
Time to spin then we buying the strikers
Shake the vin shake the pin in the rifles
Go to bed hit his head he a sniper

Blrrrd, blrrrd, blrrrd
BIG30
They got that get back for you kitchen
Now that pussy on a shirt (Facts)
Got the boy ass by the sto
They knocked his shit all on the clerk (Splash)
Put the mic down fo the Glock
Stay strapped for life and stay alert
You scared to die this shit ain't for you
Get out the streets go to church (Go to church)
Blrrrd (Blrrrd)
No nigga testing me (No)
Rest In Piss to all the opps (Fuck 'em)
Until Lil Gino Rest In Peace (Fuck 'em)
Fuck the opps for life
I'm sending hollows 'til them bitches bleed
Said fuck the opps for life
Gone keep spinning 'til them bitches deceased
'Til them bitches extinct (They gone)
See this nigga with me shoot his gun before he think (He throat)
Sick of smoking on the opps
Pour them bitches in drinks (Wock')
Black Dior kicks with the north face and supreme minks
Baghettis in this Cuban link

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I call him maid cause he walk with a mop
Niggas ain't fade hit the switch on the Glock
Four hundred bags like I'm growing the crop

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Fool, hey
Go when I go when I send'em
They know how to spin'em
Thirty-round hang out the gallery denim
I'm in the Maybach in the back with the semi
Riding in cats tryna whack on a mission
Cartier bust on the vision
Told 'em that I was the one they ain't listen
Look how the Patek been glistening (Patek)
Handguns they turn automatic with switches
These niggas bitches for real (Bitches)
He getting fifty for kills (Fifty ball)
M's in the bank give me chills
We got ARs inside of the leer
Used to bust down a lick
Now I bust down my wrist
Nigga really wanna live how I live
Keep the fie when you live in that field
You can see in his eyes he'll kill (Kill)
You can see in his eyes he'll murder (Murder)
Bought a coupe and I took it to surgery
Get ya boo cause she watching and flirting
Caught 'em dead at the light do 'm dirty
Remember my gang was hurting
Pull out them sticks and we stangin'em first
Put a nigga face on a shirt
Rich as a bitch broke the curse
Hey!