

HERE COME THEM KILLAS

BIG30

(GnB)

Woo, here come them killers, boy
I get so much money and my lil' nigga 'nem killin' for it
SRT for all my shows, can't pop out in no Sprinter, boy
Ain't spinnin' out no rental, stolen car sent up, got killers f
or it
Took your ho to dinner, I ain't goin' nowhere the ho can't affo
rd
All my niggas screamin' murder, crackin' fours on one accord
Beefin' with these old-ass opps, I don't play with lil' boys
I ain't gon' never stand down, I'm bringin' pressure, them nigg
as know it
Hop out blammin' shit on camera, bullets slammin' shit like ham
mer
My lil' bitch keep askin' is it gon' stop? She know what's the
answer
This shit might not never stop, step on shit 'til my casket dro
p
My shit might not never flop, the streets go platinum when I dr
op
In a bulletproof, no tint, got the opps mad, they gettin' bent
Look at the boy face, knocked his shit back, I caught him up on
that fence
I got real sauce, don't rock no Gallery, but fuck with Trent
I come from the projects where nachos and shit cost fifty cents
Kingsgate Drive, apartment 23636
Matter fact, that G block, pull up on me, I'm in the bricks
They can't get up on me, got baby threats and they with the shi
t
Strapped up with that switch, have the safest sex when I hit yo
ur bitch
One thing you gotta know 'bout me, I'ma get some money
Put on every chain, ain't no nigga ain't takin' nothin'
All that trollin' on the 'net, I hope a nigga shoot they gun
Nigga, don't try to shoot back, we pull up, make niggas run
Post two hundred thousand on IG, they say, "He up to somethin'"
Catch you out in traffic, scoot up on 'em, get up close on some
thin'
This pussy ain't even got no legs, he ain't stepped on nothin'
7.62 gon' twist his dreads, we gon' get him done